

LIFE



JET PLANE

AUGUST 13, 1945 **10** CENTS
BY SUBSCRIPTION: TWO YEARS \$8.50



Here's the way we'll start the day!

Before long, now, Sis can hang a "do not disturb" sign on the door and splash about in a bathroom as sunny as this one! You'll have a dressing table, maybe, recessed in the wall . . . and glass-enclosed towel cabinets within tub's reach. There's no *maybe* about those towels, though . . . they'll be the smartest ever! Cannon's planning colors to give your schemes a starting point . . . bright-keyed, *new fashion* shades, in thirsty textures . . . matched sets by the heap! As soon as government needs permit, we'll have them ready for your personal preview. Sturdy towels, of course, that wear long . . . dry *dry*. And because they're Cannon . . . real *values*, priced exactly as you like.

Cannon Mills, Inc., 70 Worth St., New York City 13.

Cannon Towels
CANNON SHEETS CANNON HOSIERY





So Sweet to Come Home To

Isn't it the nice thing, the *wise* thing, to let Listerine Antiseptic help you be that way today and tomorrow and all of the tomorrows?

The insidious thing about halitosis (unpleasant breath) is that you, yourself, may not realize when you have it, and even your best friend won't tell you.

While sometimes systemic, most cases are due, say some authorities, to the fermentation of tiny food particles on mouth surfaces. Listerine Antiseptic quickly halts such fermentation and overcomes the odors it causes. Never, never, omit this wholly delightful precaution.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, *St. Louis, Mo.*

This One



KXWS-EAA-2ZZY



1. WHO HASN'T THRILLED to the knife-thrower's "nerve tingling, death-defying" skill! His eyes are as keen as his blades—he couldn't afford to have them otherwise. But neither can you afford eyes that play tricks, that are bothered by strain or glare or overwork!

How'd you like to be in her shoes?

2. VISION that's keen and comfortable can help you do your job better too. To keep eyes that way, have them examined *regularly*. The skills and services of the Optometrist, Ophthalmologist and Dispensing Optician mean better vision, better living for all.



R Professionally prescribed when needed to make seeing more comfortable.

Soft-Lite Lenses

Tone down harsh light, reduce overbrightness
Slightly flesh-toned... better looking

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate



SOFT-LITE LENS COMPANY, INC. • NEW YORK • TORONTO • LONDON

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

"THE SAME OLD TUNE"

Sirs:

You may be interested in a letter that my husband wrote from Germany on June 12, which I have just recently received. I quote part of his letter:

"Last night one of our prisoners killed himself in our jail. He was a colonel in the SS and was typical of the German type who is trying to evade his just responsibility for things, even if it kills him. During our interrogation of him, I laid open a copy of LIFE magazine showing the atrocities and horrors of the concentration camps. We asked him if he felt no responsibility for the things depicted. He denied even the knowledge of such goings on. We forcefully explained to him that not only he but the whole German people were equally guilty of such atrocities. This morning we found a letter in his cell addressed to his wife, which I quote in part:

"My dear Gretchen and children,

"I have been brought into the jail at . . . Two interrogations have convinced me that we were betrayed by our leadership. I have looked upon scenes, in a magazine, depicting the concentration camps. They have shocked me deeply, because such things are hardly possible. I, as an SS leader, should have recognized that we were betrayed. This is my guilt.

"I am probably to be sent to some camp where I will have to live under the hardest and worst conditions. In that case I will be broken physically and in spirit and this I will not be able to bear. No man can do this. Therefore I have decided to end my life tonight. I do not do it out of fear, for I am no criminal—I am a soldier. . . I have never entered a concentration camp and therefore was unable to see for myself the terrible conditions there. I realize now we were purposely kept out. . . I can simply not face the end in degradation . . . I send you my love, and my thoughts will be with you until I am no more. Goodbye, Hans."

My husband adds, "That was his letter. Again they sing the same old tune. They knew nothing, they weren't to blame. They were betrayed. How I despise them all."

WAR WIFE'S NAME WITHHELD
Washington, D. C.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

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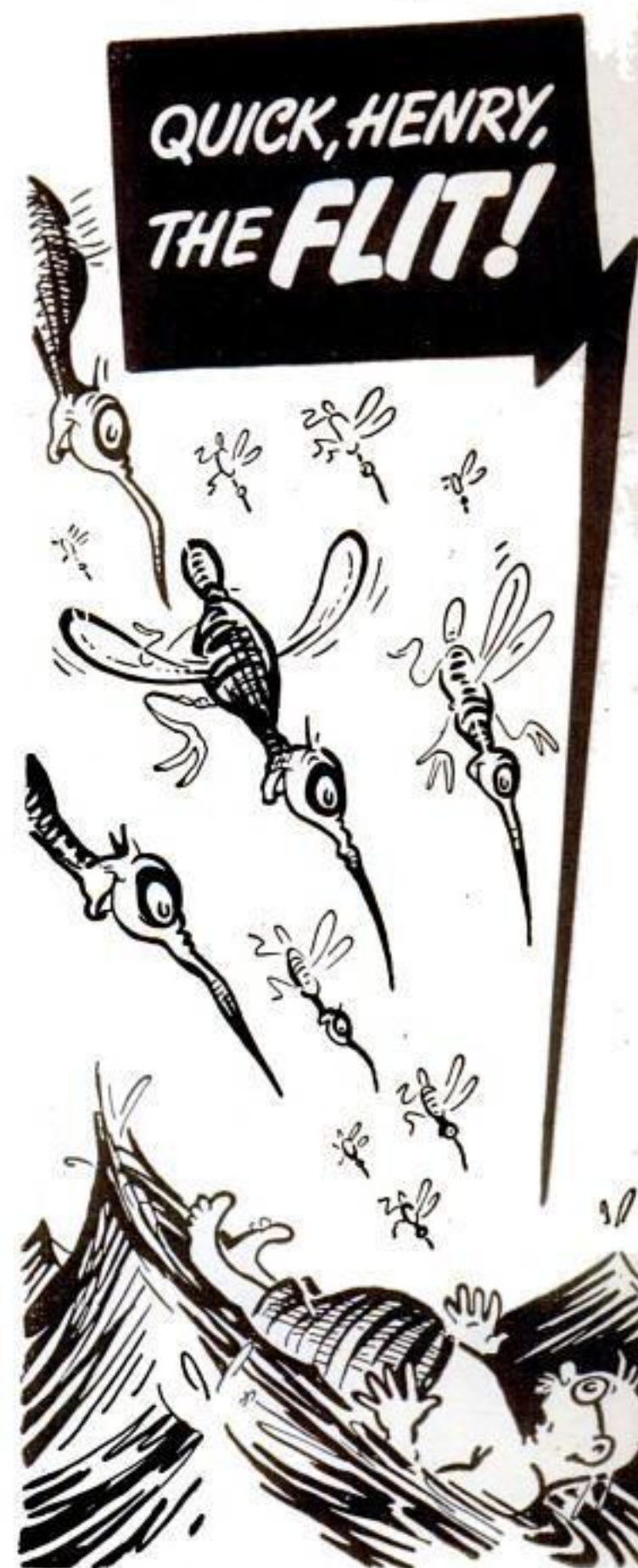
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LIFE
August 13, 1945

Volume 19
Number 7



Heat's bad enough . . . but humming flies and buzzing mosquitoes can make hot weather a horror!

These summertime pests don't stand a chance . . . when you spray 'em with Flit! For this effective insecticide *kills* the dread, germ-laden malaria mosquitoes, as well as common moths and flies. One whiff—and they're stiff!

Buy an ample supply of Flit, *today!* It's stainless when used as directed, and pleasant-smelling!

FLIT

KILLS FLIES, MOTHS AND MOSQUITOES



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BE SURE IT'S FLIT! ASK FOR THE CONTAINER WITH THE YELLOW LABEL AND THE BLACK BAND

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER



Upside-down tires carry 36 tons of logs

A typical example of B. F. Goodrich development in rubber

HAULING out the big logs in the northwest timberlands used to be a job for locomotives. Special track had to be built through the mountains. Logs came out on rails.

They tried trucking—saved money. But tires broke down under the terrific loads—often over 36 tons. And the tires that worked best on the rutted logging roads overheated and failed when they hit the pavement and traveled at high

speeds. The tires that worked best on the pavement couldn't stand the sharp blows from rocks and roots in the woods.

B.F. Goodrich engineers tackled the problem. They designed and built what you might call an "upside-down" tire. Ordinarily to protect a tire against bruising, tire men put "breakers"—short plies with extra rubber—*above* the regular plies in the body of the tire. In this case they put some of the

"breakers" at the bottom of the plies. This simple, but new, idea adds bruise protection without bulk. The tire runs cool. Then they put on a tread with a special traction design.

The result is a combination tire with more bruise resistance and greater traction than a highway tire and one that is cooler running than an off-the-road tire.

This tire, though still not available in quantities, is solving the loggers' problems—bringing the tire "waste

line" down. And the same tire is used in construction work; it makes special savings on trucks hauling gravel; it's used in the oil fields; on the farm; in fact, it gives exceptional performance wherever trucks must operate both on and off the highway. *The B.F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio.*

Truck Tires BY
B. F. Goodrich



Forgotten? That's what you think!

EVERY DAY it's the same old story. No mail. Won't *somebody* please remember Polly?

Oh, but everyone *does*. They remember her for something she forgot—that underarms need special care to keep a girl bath-fresh and sweet.

So never lose sight of this fact: a bath washes away *past* perspiration, but a dependable deodorant like Mum prevents risk of underarm odor *to come*.

Take just 30 seconds and top off your bath with Mum. Let Mum help to guard your charm all day or evening. That's the way to claim your share of fun and friends.

Mum won't irritate skin or harm fabrics—is approved by the American Institute of Laundering. Won't dry out in jar. And you can smooth Mum on even *after* you're dressed. Ask for it today.

For Sanitary Napkins—Mum is gentle, safe, dependable... ideal for this use, too.



Product of Bristol-Myers

MUM
TAKES THE ODOR
OUT OF PERSPIRATION

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

THE SPACE MIRROR

Sirs:

I am an avid science-fiction fan and rocket enthusiast, so I read with interest your article on the proposed German space mirror (LIFE, July 23). Articles like this will do much to help popularize interplanetary travel and convince the public that it is scientifically probable....

HENRY ELSNER JR.

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

Whatever the Nazi scientists hoped to do with their space station, it certainly was not to concentrate the sun's rays to a burning focus. I don't believe German scientists, even the Nazis among them, are as stupid as your discussion of image size implies.

As a matter of fact, such an image would not be cooler merely because it is so big, but because the mirror is so small for its distance from the earth. No mirror or lens can appear brighter than the source of the light it concentrates. A mirror one mile in diameter at a distance of 5,100 miles would be a tiny spot in the sky only 1/45th as big in apparent diameter as the sun, and only 1/2000th of the apparent area of the sun. Consequently such a mirror could add only one part in 2,000 to the heat normally reaching any spot on earth in ordinary sunlight.

The mirror for the job would have to be over a thousand miles in diameter, and its surface would have to be nearly as perfect as Mount Palomar's 200-inch mirror! What a target for meteors, natural bullets of nickel-iron alloy, weighing from one ounce to 500 pounds, traveling at 60 miles per second (100 times as fast as a rifle bullet). . . .

DAVID L. MAC ADAM

Rochester, N. Y.

FRATERNIZATION

Sirs:

I have just finished reading the article "German Girls" (LIFE, July 23). I am greatly surprised at the American soldiers, as many other readers were, too, I'm sure. If they have fought in some of those bloody battles, they shouldn't find it too hard to remember that the girls they are flirting with are Germans, too. . . . They are very different from our American girls and haven't by a long shot forgotten their Nazi teachings.

If GIs can't wait until they get home to see girls they can look at pictures of them . . .

All of the soldiers aren't interested in these German women, but apparently there are too many who are.

JANE TROUTMAN

Cranford, N. J.

Sirs:

Thank you for telling us what fun it is to "fraternize." Too bad there aren't enough Nazi prisoners of war here in America for all of us wives with husbands in Germany to try it.

EMILY LATIMER

Urbana, Ill.

Sirs:

If those women represent German womanhood, we aren't worried. Haven't they heard of Ry-Krisp?

RUTH E. HOLLON
ESTHER YAGHJIAN
WANDA PREDMORE

Detroit, Mich.

GEORGE LOTT

Sirs:

Pvt. George Lott, now a patient at the Army's Thomas M. England General Hospital in Atlantic City, is wearing the last of a series of casts that he has worn since being wounded. Able



OUR BUSINESS IS *Gumption* WITH GADGETS THROWN IN

For thirty-odd years our job has been to produce ideas first and fasteners second. New ideas for the use of old fasteners. Original engineering ideas for new applications. Development ideas for new products.

The actual making of such fasteners, new and old, has been a more or less incidental function in our Company program . . . especially since Pearl Harbor.

In the days of peace ahead, almost every new product will bring up new fastening problems. Therefore, as the world's largest manufacturers of metallic fasteners, it will be up to us, at United-Carr, to find the right answers for a great many of them. That is what we are now geared up to do.

United-Carr Fastener Corp., Cambridge 42, Mass.

DOT FASTENERS



CONTINUED ON PAGE 7

Cadillac



"I know what I'll buy first!"

High on the postwar purchasing list of most Cadillac owners is another Cadillac car.

No other car in America—according to a nation-wide survey—has such a firm hold on the loyalty of its owners.

Three million motorists were recently asked to express an opinion as to what make they expected their next car to be. And those who own Cadillacs led the owners of all makes in saying

they intended to "repeat" on their present cars.

This, of course, is but logical. Wartime driving has made it clearer than ever that Cadillac quality stands alone. Cadillac's beauty and comfort and safety have always been factors which the buyer could see and appraise—but only extended usage can reveal the full value of Cadillac craftsmanship. The years and the miles are unusually kind to a Cadillac.

In the future, as in the past, Cadillac cars will be built in the Cadillac tradition—where craftsmanship is a creed, and accuracy a law. There will be but a single Cadillac standard—and that the "Standard of the World."

Every Sunday Afternoon . . . GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR DIVISION



GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION



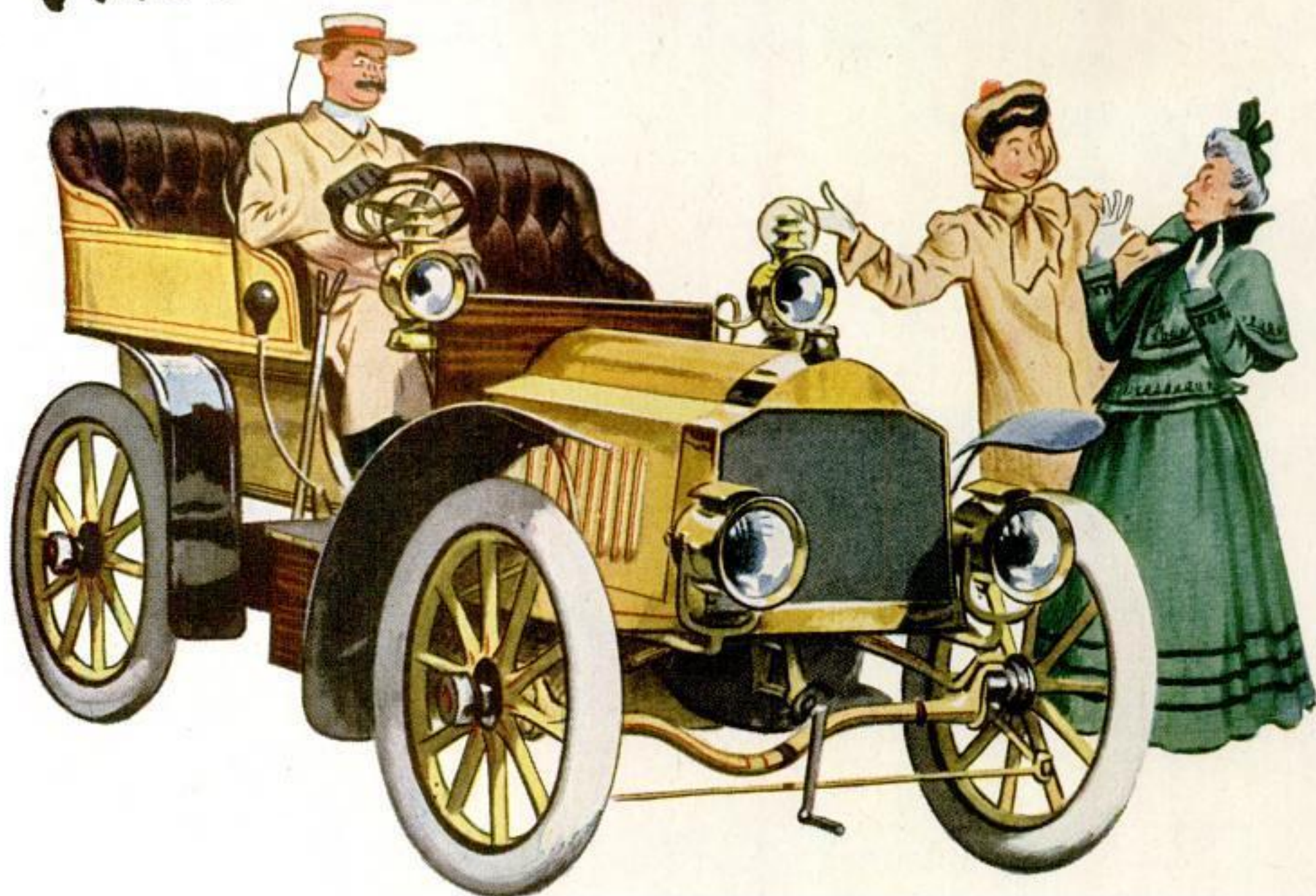
BUY MORE

WAR BONDS

KEEP WHAT YOU HAVE

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Time Makes **GOOD** Things Better!

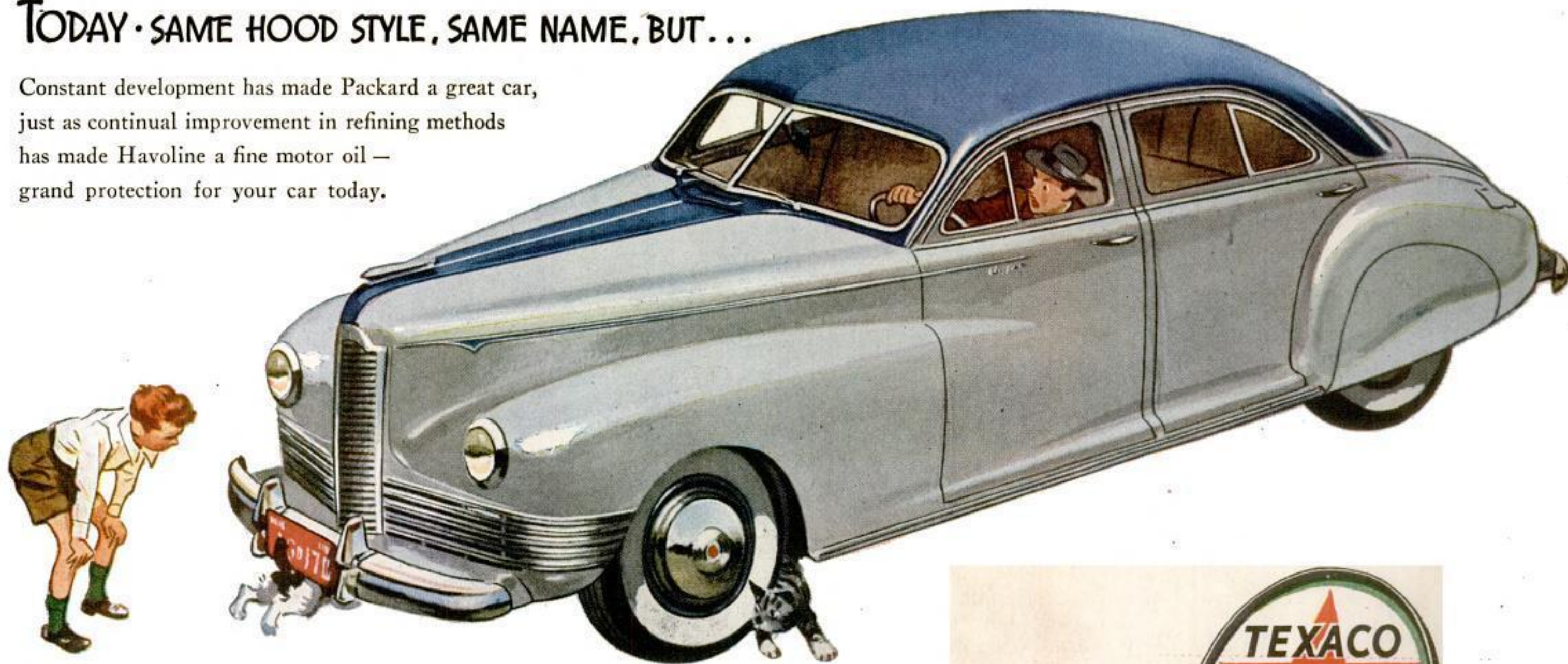


1904 • A NEW HOOD STYLE WAS BORN

The now famous Packard hood styling first appeared in 1904 and during the same year a great new motor oil, Havoline, was developed to improve the performance of the early "gas buggies."

TODAY • SAME HOOD STYLE, SAME NAME, BUT...

Constant development has made Packard a great car, just as continual improvement in refining methods has made Havoline a fine motor oil — grand protection for your car today.



Important developments make **HAVOLINE** the right motor oil for your car today

Thanks to 100% distilling and a special solvent refining process, Havoline Motor Oil is free of harmful carbon-forming impurities. It keeps your engine cleaner, making possible more power, more miles per gallon of gas, lower upkeep costs.

As a result of special solvent de-waxing

and "insulation" processes, Havoline flows freely in cold weather, stands up under high temperatures. Change to the motor oil with more than 40 years of refining experience behind it.



Don't miss the **TEXACO STAR THEATRE** on Sunday nights with **JAMES MELTON** and famous guest stars. See your newspaper for time and station.

You're welcome at **TEXACO DEALERS**



THE TEXAS COMPANY

INSIDE Paramount

Published Here Every 4 Weeks



"HELLO SUCKER!"

That's the way Texas said it, and that's the way Betty Hutton is saying it as she plays Texas Guinan in Paramount's mile-a-minute motion picture based on Texas Guinan's exciting life.

"INCENDIARY BLONDE"

IN TECHNICOLOR

Texas had another famous expression—"Give that girl a great big hand" which she'd say again for the way Betty Hutton makes the great Guinan live again on the screen.

Betty is slightly more than terrific—and she has to be for the fabulous Texas set a pace for living that tops anything before or since.

Remember how she swept out of a rodeo back in nineteen-umpteens as the rampaging redhead who set New York on its ear? She became a show-stopping Ziegfeld Follies girl but threw it over to follow her heart to Hollywood in the days of the silent flickers when a gal mowed down 16 Indians with one bullet.

Hollywood couldn't hold her for Broadway called again. This time as Queen of the night clubs in the Prohibition racket days, telling gunmen off and getting away with it—shouting "Hello Sucker" to customers and gangsters alike.



This is the thrilling story of a tempestuous era that Paramount has filmed—in a riot of color, song and excitement. Only Betty Hutton could play Texas Guinan. Arturo de Cordova is her racketeer sweetheart, while Barry Fitzgerald, who gives a performance as sensational as that in "Going My Way," Charlie Ruggles and Bill Goodwin turn in wonderful supporting performances.

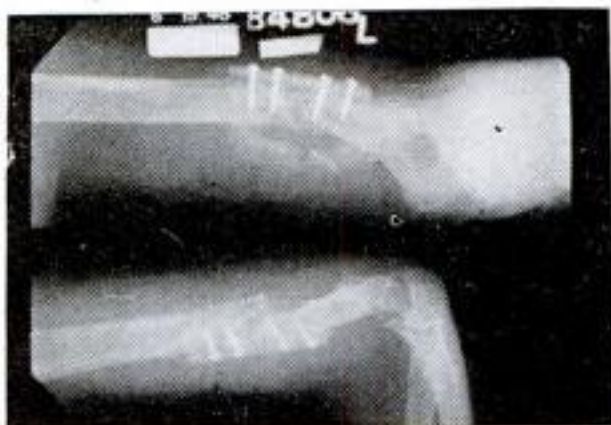
Paramount—the company that has entertained the world for a third of a century, has picked "INCENDIARY BLONDE" as its anniversary picture.

Paramount Pictures

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

now to hold the copy of LIFE that made him famous, he is still unable to write answers to the letters that keep pouring in but hopes to be completely well and out of the hospital in another three months. These two X-ray pictures of Lott's left arm show how doctors at England General took a piece of bone



LOTT'S LAST

from his right tibia and made a graft on his left humerus. It is held in place by four vitallium screws but, unless they cause him unlooked-for pain, the screws will be left in even after the graft takes hold.

CAPTAIN SETH N. BAKER

Public Relations Office
Thomas M. England General Hospital
Atlantic City, N. J.

LIFE for Navy, Coast Guard or Marine Personnel OVERSEAS

On July 1, 1945, a new postal order went into effect providing that subscriptions for Navy, Coast Guard and Marine personnel overseas must be requested in writing by the recipient. To LIFE subscribers and subscription-givers this means:

1. Subscriptions entered prior to July 1, 1945, will continue to be serviced for the full term of the subscription.
2. A new or renewal subscription from an overseas serviceman himself is in itself a request for the magazine.
3. But a new or renewal subscription ordered by anyone other than the serviceman—a relative, friend, or subscription agent—must be accompanied by a written request from the addressee. This applies also to Christmas gift renewals.

In an effort to avoid confusion when gift subscriptions are up for renewal, LIFE has sent to all of its FPO subscribers a Navy-approved form asking for the required request. But we also suggest that readers who have entered or who wish to enter or renew subscriptions for overseas Navy, Coast Guard or Marine personnel ask for the necessary written request from overseas so they'll have it when needed.



"I enjoy serving your favorite dish
now that you've got rid of your '5 o'clock Shadow'!"

NO INFLATION HERE!

Gem has made no wartime compromise with quality! Actually today's Gem Blade is keener, longer-lasting, smoother-shaving than ever. And the price, of course, remains the same. Use Gem Blades and stay face-neat longer!

AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH



GEM
RAZORS and BLADES



LISTEN TO
THE
FALCON



EVERY TUESDAY
EVENING OVER
MUTUAL NETWORK

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . These are the bizarre little creations of

STEINBERG

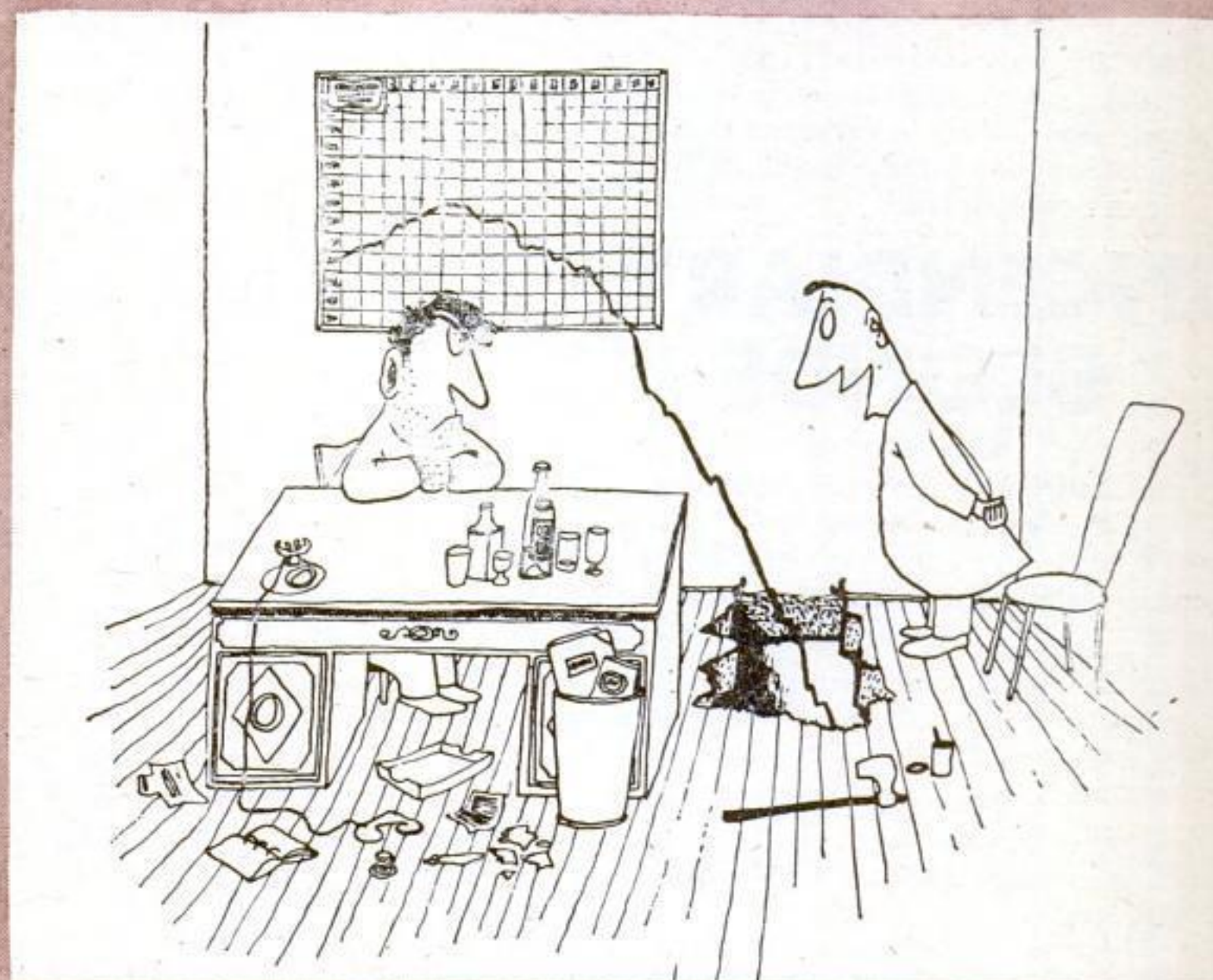


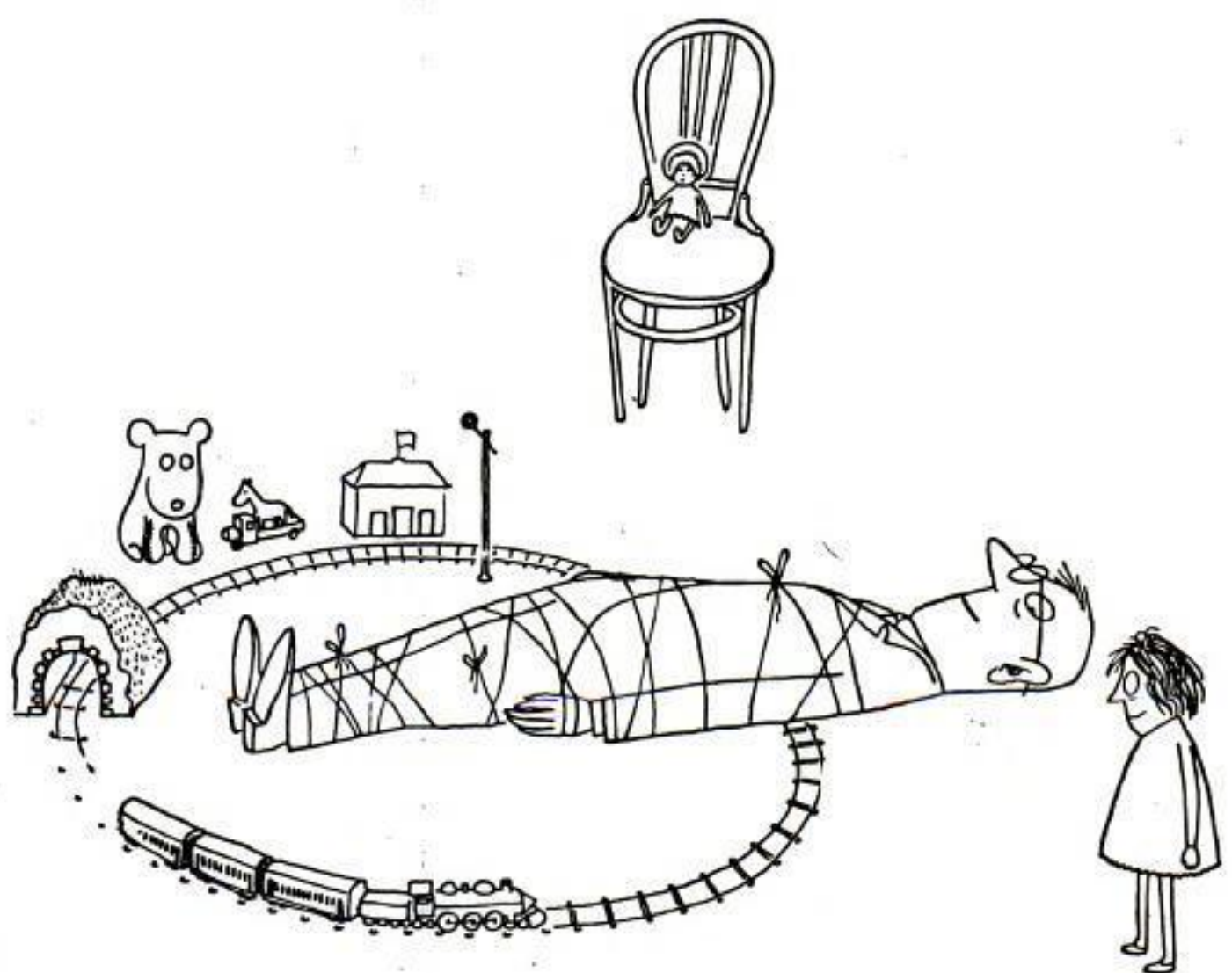
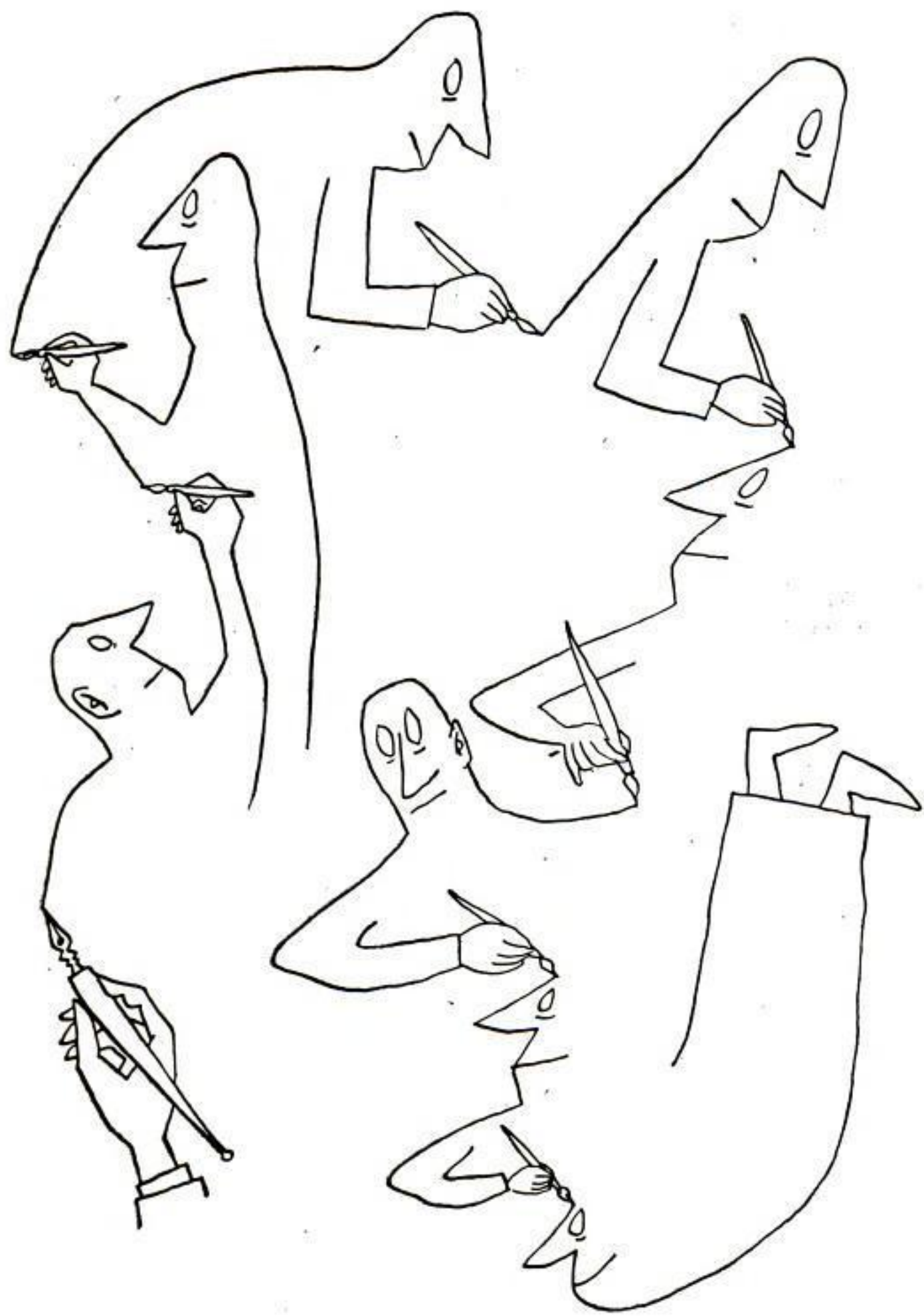
In the current march toward lunacy in cartoons the new standard-bearer is Artist Saul Steinberg. The weird creations of his first book, *All in Line* (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, \$2.50), perfectly illustrate the Steinbergian theory that "Cartooning is . . . like walking on an edge. If you lean a little too far . . . you are lost." Steinberg leans about as far as possible.

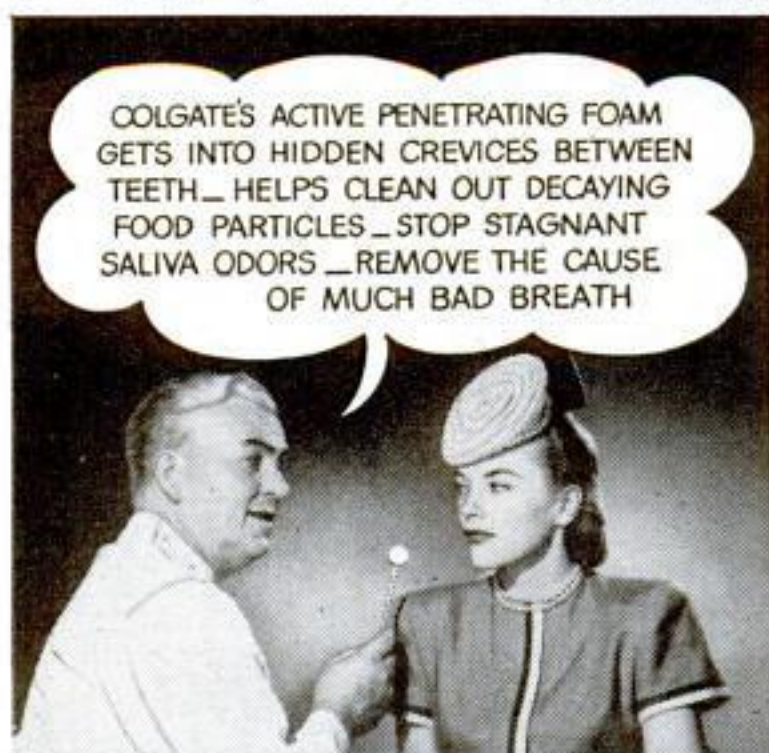
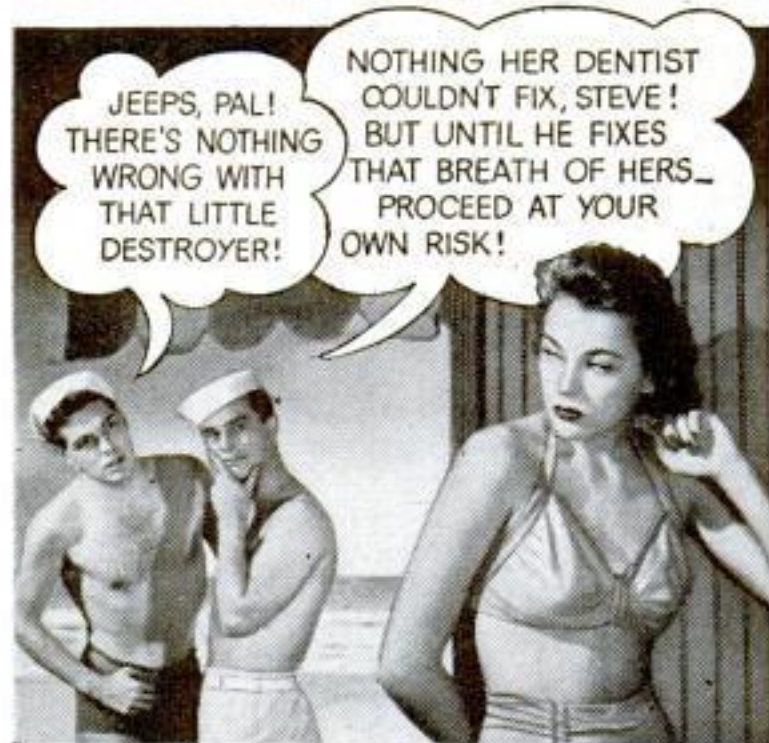
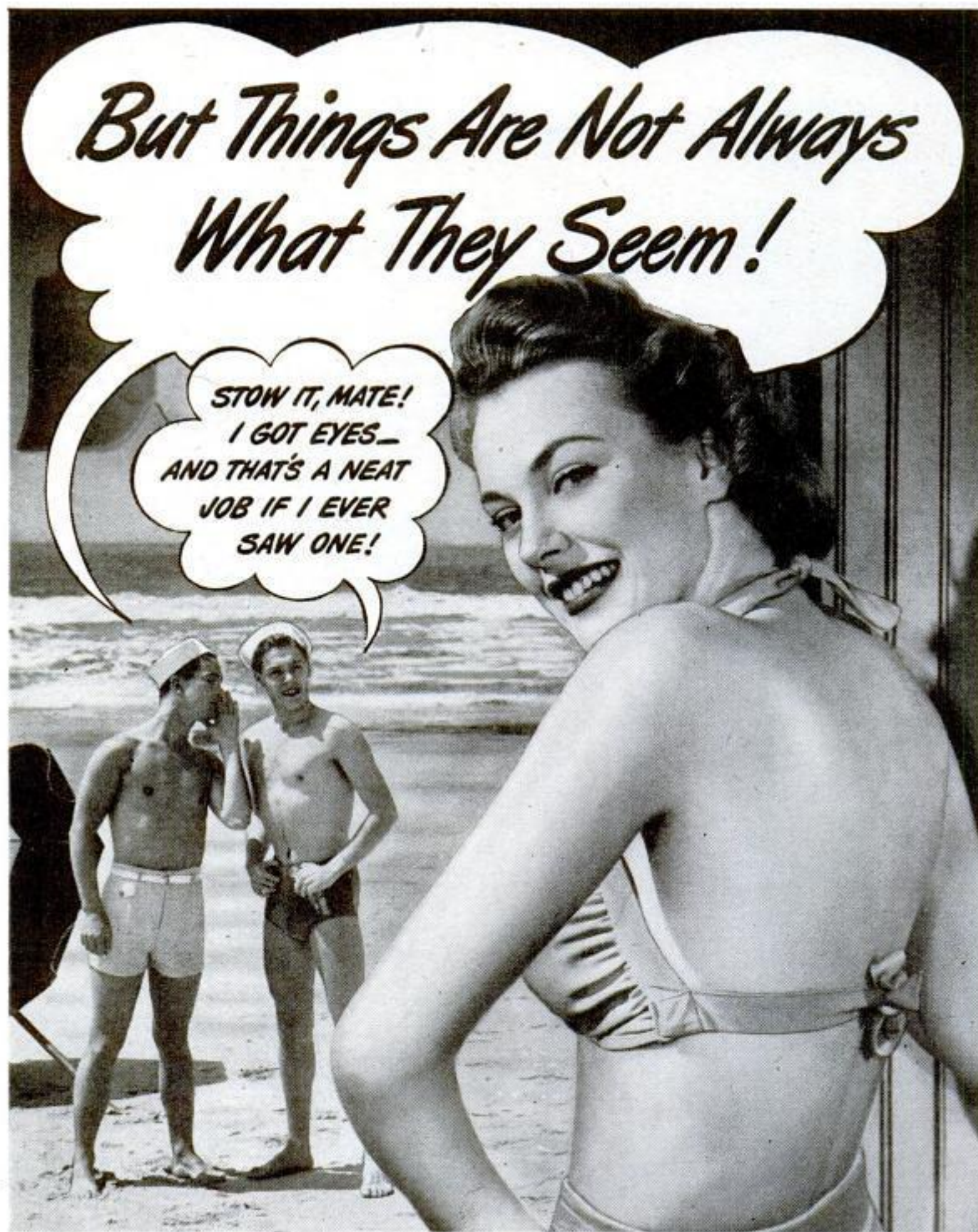
The little people of Steinberg's world seem to be made by bending coat hangers (below, left), which is how he learned to draw them. Born in Rumania of a father who manufactured boxes and a mother who

made decorated cakes too beautiful to eat, 31-year-old Steinberg never had a lesson in his life. He came to the U.S. in 1942, has drawn mostly for *The New Yorker*. His best cartoons are without captions.

Lately Saul Steinberg has been almost around the world as a lieutenant in the Navy, and he still likes to recall the night in Italy when he watched Madeleine Carroll perform and Vesuvius erupt at the same time, then went home to find a goat in his bed. As a postwar plan Steinberg hopes to illustrate La Fontaine's *Fables* from the point of view of the animals.





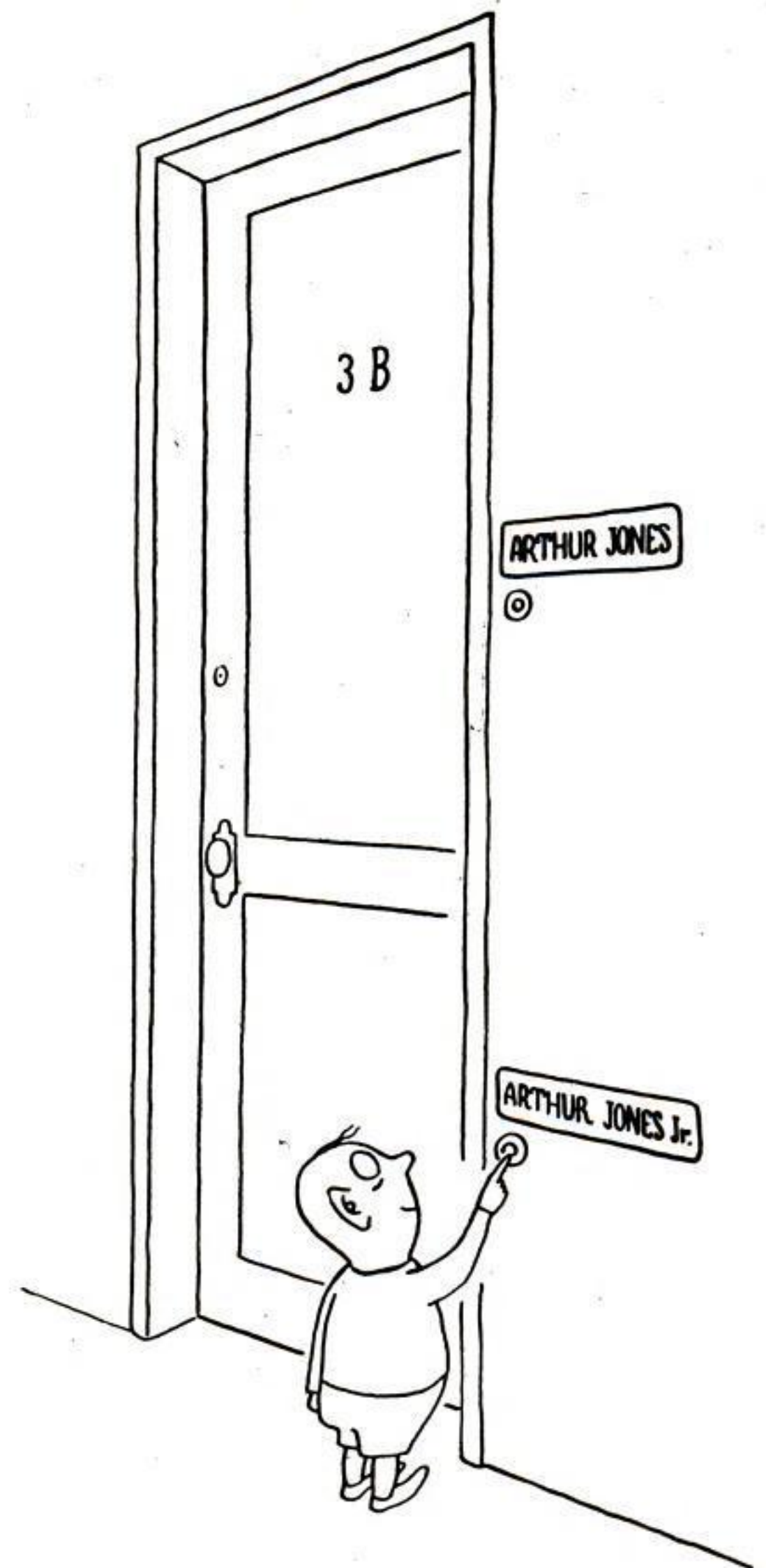


IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

Tune In! KAY KYSER Wednesday Night — NBC Network

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

CONTINUED





"But, darling, who says I'm playing second fiddle to a fish?" cried Elsie

"FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF, WOMAN!" bellowed Elmer, the bull. "You're Elsie, the famous Borden Cow, aren't you? It says here that folks bought more things from Borden's in 1944 than ever before, doesn't it?"

"Yes, dear," answered Elsie, puzzled. "So what—"

"So what!" roared Elmer. "Do we—I mean you get a little extra something out of it? No! Borden's got \$410,000,000 for the goods sold to customers, and they start off by paying thousands and thousands of dollars to fishermen for fish! I thought Borden's was a milk company!"

"We're not just a milk company," smiled Elsie. "We supply folks with all kinds of fine foods. Lots of necessary things like vitamins, too. And that's where the fish come in! Valuable vitamins are extracted from fish livers, you know."

"Well, reel me in a vitamin!" mumbled Elmer. "And

wear! And I don't mean just dairy farmers. But also the farmers who grow things like soybeans and fruits, or sell us eggs. Do you know that in 1944 Borden's paid the farmers of the country about \$197,000,000?"

"Hey!" howled Elmer. "Borden's can't do this to us! \$197,000,000 is almost half the money they took in last year! It's forty-eight cents out of every dollar!"

"That's right, dear," smiled Elsie, "and don't forget, almost \$68,000,000 went to the 27,000 Borden employees. They took what the farmers sent us and made it into scores of delicious products such as Borden's Ice Cream, and Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, and None Such Mince Meat. Then there were the employees who

BORDEN EMPLOYEES GET ALMOST 17¢



brought Borden brands to stores and to people's homes."

"Sixty-eight millions," laboriously figured Elmer: "that's about seventeen cents out of every dollar. And forty-eight plus seventeen equals sixty-five. And a hundred minus sixty-five leaves thirty-five. Not bad! Get your hat on, woman! We're going to Borden's and collect."

"Not so fast, dear," warned Elsie, "you've forgotten all about operating expenses. I mean the money paid out for sugar and other supplies, and bottles, contain-

ers and packing materials. Then there's coal and power for the operation of plants, and gas and oil for trucks. And you mustn't forget rent, and telephones, and advertising and—oh, yes, repairs, and you know what they cost nowadays! Then you shouldn't overlook depreciation and reserves—the money that must be put aside to replace worn-out buildings and equipment, or to take care of unusual situations that are caused by the war.

26¢ GOES FOR OPERATING EXPENSES ETC...

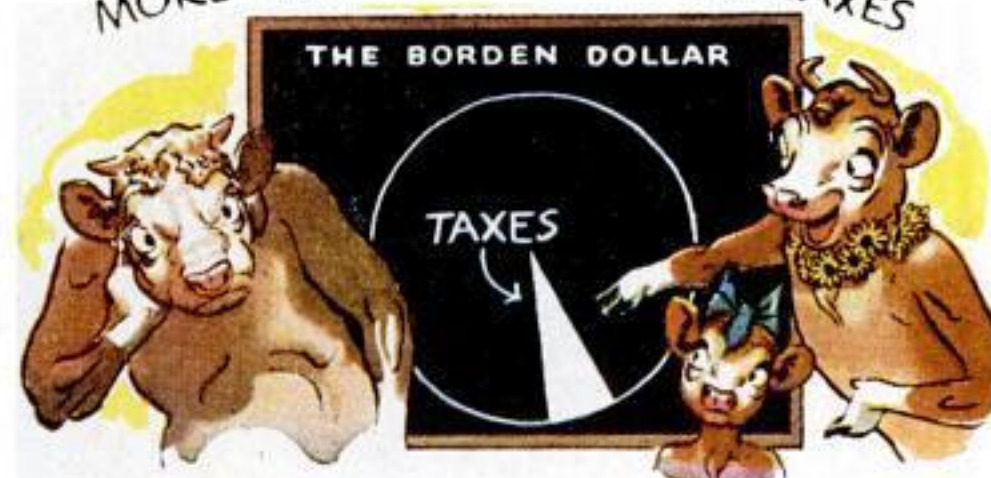


All of this took more than \$106,000,000; or about twenty-six cents from every dollar."

"Whew!" groaned Elmer, "that dollar's getting punier and punier. Now, there's less than ten cents left."

"Oh, no there isn't," corrected Elsie. "We haven't deducted the taxes yet. Last year for taxes, Borden's paid more than seven cents from every dollar it received. The total tax bill was more than \$30,000,000

MORE THAN 7¢ GOES FOR TAXES



and it was paid to the United States and Canadian governments, and to state and local governments wherever the Company operates."

"I don't want to think about taxes," snorted Elmer. "I want to think of what we're going to do with the measly 2 4/10 cents that's left. Still, I figure it totals up to exactly \$9,987,994 and that ain't hay! We can use it!"

"Oh, no you don't, Elmer," laughed Elsie. "That be-

ABOUT 2½¢ BELONGS TO STOCKHOLDERS WHO OWN BORDENS



longs to the stockholders. You know, more than 49,000 people own Borden's, and they're entitled to a fair return on their investment. Last year, their dividends amounted to \$7,267,990, or \$1.70 on each share of stock owned, while the rest—or 65 cents a share—was reinvested in the company. With so many people depending on Borden's for wonderful products and good jobs, we have to keep the company strong and help it grow. We can't let folks down, for you know what they say about us: if it's Borden's, it's got to be good!"

* * *

For copy of annual statement, write Borden's, 350 Madison Avenue, New York 17, New York.



© The Borden Company

I always thought that everybody connected with the Borden Company wore milkmen's coats."

"Oh, dear," laughed Elsie, "over a hundred thousand of them wear overalls—or whatever it is farmers



Today...Color Transparencies...in true colors!

GLORIOUS COLOR... from a film that *you* can develop!

That is the promise of Ansco Color Film... the superb *new* film that means finer color transparencies than you've ever seen before... with *true* colors due to the exclusive patented Ansco process.

Ansco Color Film *need not be returned* to the factory for processing! If you develop your own black-and-white film, you can develop your own Ansco Color Film... *in just 90 minutes!*

If you do not have your own darkroom, you

will soon obtain *local* service on your color pictures that will enable you to "take 'em today, see 'em tomorrow!"

Only the requirements of war prevent local finishing laboratories from being equipped today for Ansco Color Film processing.

Until peace comes, your exposed color film can be processed by Ansco, Binghamton, N. Y.

Ansco Color Film in sheet form, for advanced amateur and professional use, is now available in limited quantities. Other types and sizes to fit *your*

camera will be released as rapidly as war commitments permit.

The new Ansco Color Film that *you can develop* is just *one* example of Ansco leadership in the field of color photography. Other great Ansco developments are coming soon! Watch for them! *Ansco, Binghamton, New York.* A Division of General Aniline & Film Corporation.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT ALL
THE WAR BONDS YOU CAN?

ask for Ansco Color film



LIFE'S REPORTS

WHILE DAD'S AWAY

He becomes a paragon among papas to his child

by JOHN F. DAY

"Daddy comes in drunk and lights the stove and puts baby brother on top to cook. Then he grabs Mother and he throws her down and he sticks her in the sink and then he goes in the front room and he knocks chairs around and he falls over one and big brother hits him over the head with a poker and he just lies there. . . ."

This story was told to Dr. George Robert Bach of Western Reserve University by a golden-haired, blue-eyed little girl of 6. Psychologist Bach saw nothing sinister, or even abnormal, in the little girl's lurid recital. It was just one of the tall tales spun by the 50 Cleveland tots, aged 5 to 9, who are taking part in his current psychological study. The purpose of Dr. Bach's study is to determine what effect the absence of the GI father has had on his children and how they will feel about him when he gets back.

For his experiment Dr. Bach employs what psychiatrists call the "doll-play technique." He built a small playhouse with a living room, bedroom, kitchen, dining room, bathroom and some miniature furniture. Dr. Bach puts the playhouse on a table in front of one of his child subjects and hands the child a box of dolls—usually a mother, father, boy, girl and baby. He suggests what fun it would be to play-act with these props and lets the child do the rest. Without prompting, the child imagines the playhouse to be his home. The toy mother and father become his parents. The toy children are himself and the other children in the family. What he thinks and feels about his whole family and home setup comes out in his impromptu make-believe drama.

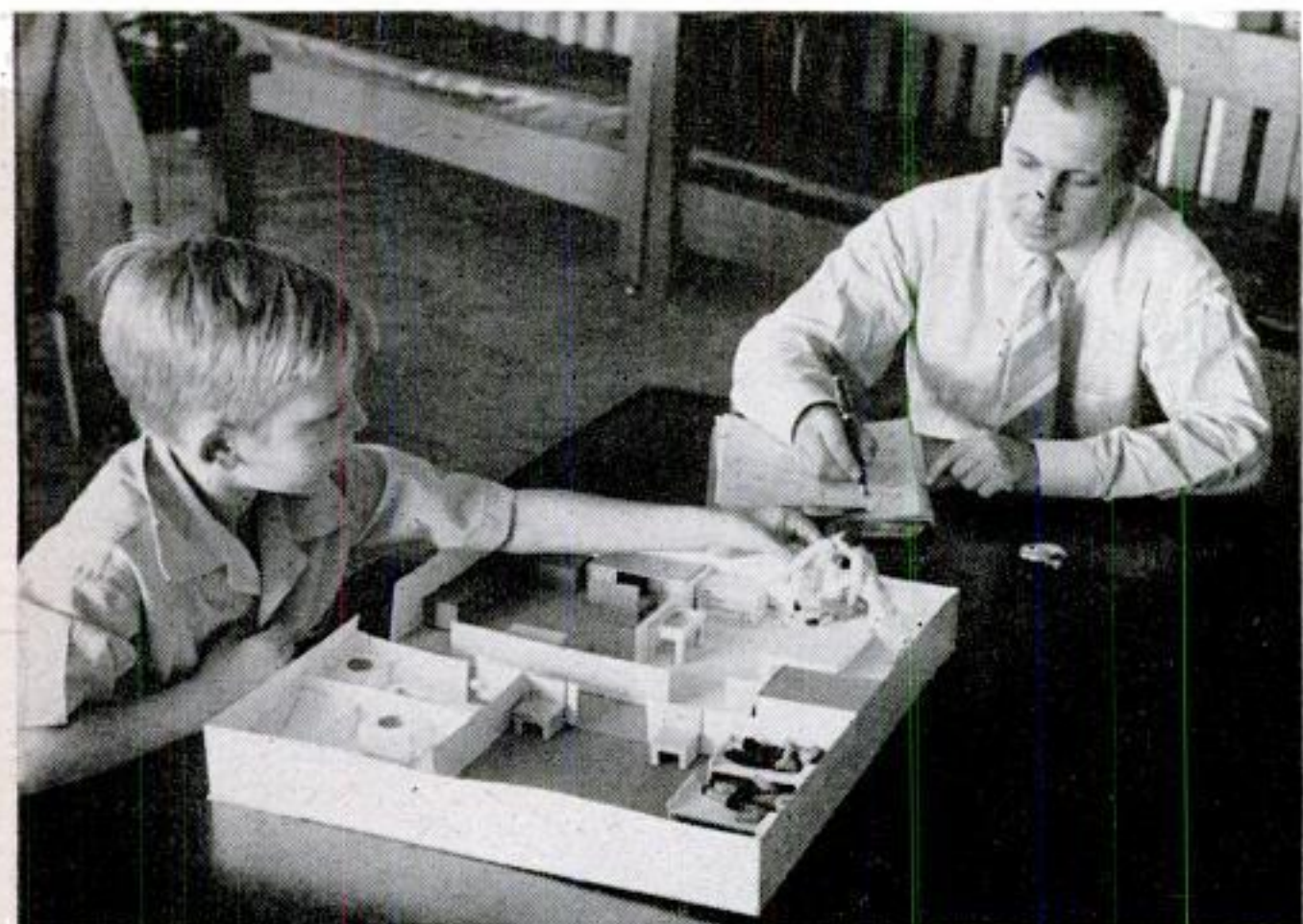
Dr. Bach studies children whose fathers have been away from home six months or more and children whose fathers have remained home. When the father is absent, Dr. Bach has found, he becomes in the child's mind a veritable paragon. In fantasy, the GI dad is what the child wants him to be. He lets the children do as they please. He is affectionate to mother and the children. He plans parties and buys ice cream and takes the family for carefree outings.

One curly-haired girl of 7, whose father is overseas, enacted this story for Dr. Bach:

"Father says, 'Let's go to the picture show.' Little girl and little boy dance round and round, then they all go to the picture show. Afterwhile they come back and Father goes down in the cellar to fix the pipes 'cause Mother told him there was a leak in the water pipe. Then he comes upstairs and washes the dishes and Mother dries them and then he kisses Mother and hugs her and then he kisses the little girl and little boy and says, 'You better go on to bed now.' But they say, 'Oh, can't we stay up and play awhile?' And Father says, 'All right.'"

The father who hasn't left home is, on the other hand, viewed with

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"Doll-play technique" is used to find out how this boy feels about his father. Boy acts out his own make-believe story on miniature set while Dr. George Bach takes notes.



"Mom...you should get around more!"



BABY: Here's your chance to get around the way I do, Mom! You'll find a baby's life isn't all pink ribbon and lace!

MOM: But, honey! This is fun, so far!

BABY: Just wait, Mom. Hours of playing and wiggling around and all that stuff makes a baby's skin mighty uncomfortable. That is—unless his Mom uses Johnson's Baby Oil and Johnson's Baby Powder on him!

MOM: Hey! Could you be hinting that I've slipped up? Me?

BABY: 'Fraid so, Mom. Us babies need Johnson's nice, pure Baby Oil—to keep us petal-soft and help prevent what the doctor calls "urine irritation." Plus Johnson's silky Baby Powder for times when chafes and prickles turn us into crybabies!

MOM: Say no more, sugar-plum! I get the idea—and you get the Johnson's!

BABY: That's the spirit, Mom! With Johnson's Oil and Powder, I'll be the smoothest thing ever seen outside a rose garden.



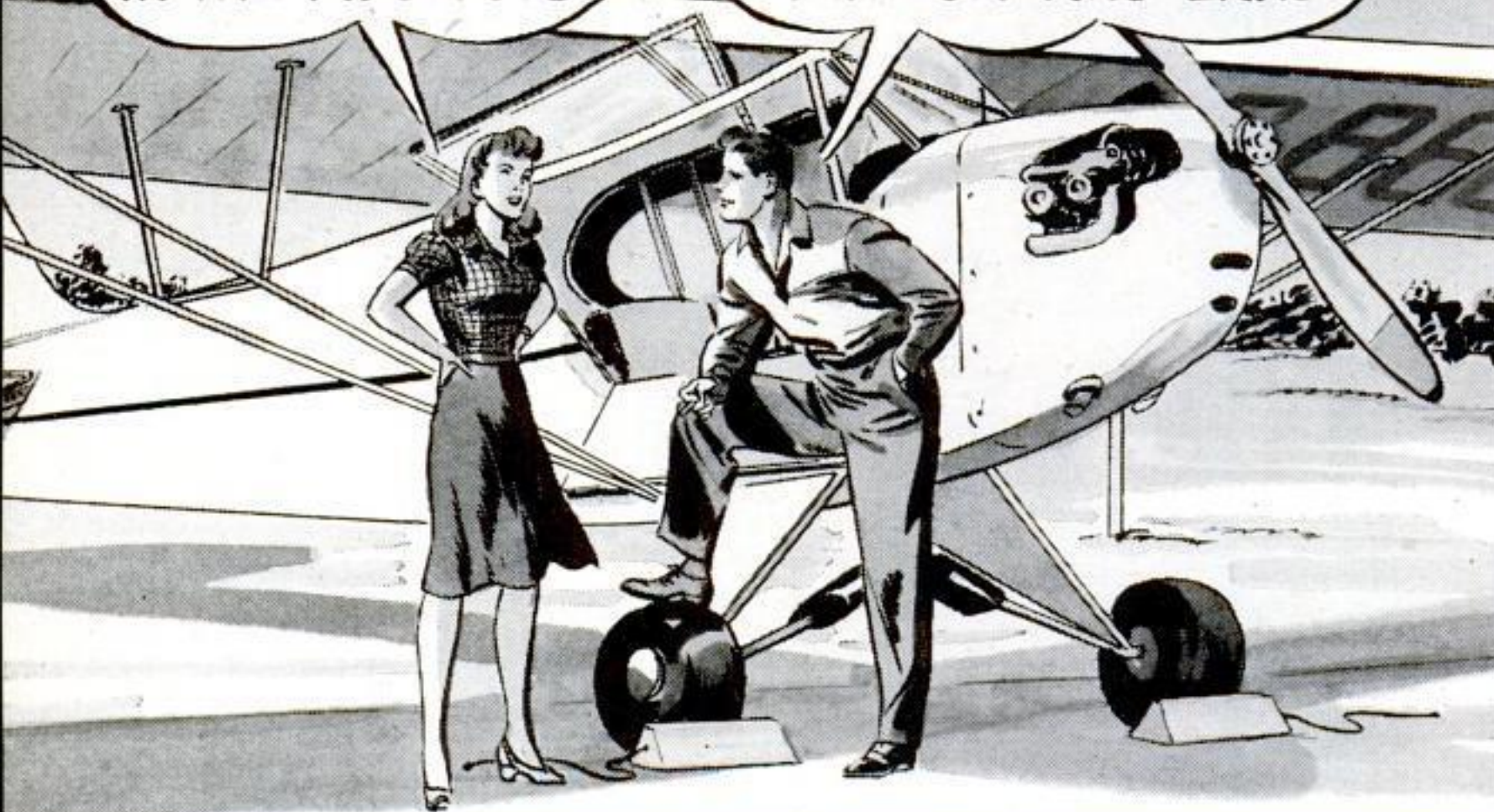
Johnson's Baby Oil
Johnson's Baby Powder

Johnson & Johnson
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.



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FOR ANOTHER
FLYING LESSON
IN THE PIPER CUB

OKAY MARY, I'LL
SHOW YOU SOME
OTHER WAYS TO
TAKE OFF AND LAND

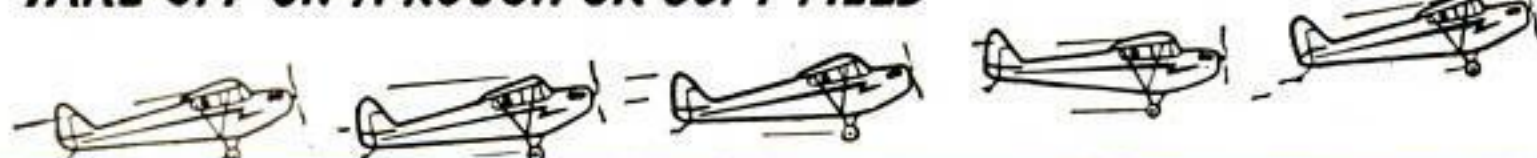


THAT TAKE-OFF
WAS DIFFERENT!
YES, IF THE FIELD IS
ROUGH OR SOFT, WE
KEEP THE TAIL LOW
AND GET OFF FASTER.

WHEN A FEW FEET OFF THE GROUND,
WE EASE THE STICK SLIGHTLY
FORWARD TO GAIN SPEED.



TAKE OFF ON A ROUGH OR SOFT FIELD



FULL THROTTLE—
STICK NEUTRAL

STICK FORWARD TO
GET TAIL JUST OFF
THE GROUND

STICK SLIGHTLY BACK,
PLANE "FLIES ITSELF"
OFF THE GROUND

FORWARD STICK
PRESSURE TO LEVEL
PLANE AND GAIN SPEED

EASE STICK
BACK FOR
NORMAL CLIMB

NOW, TO LAND ON A SOFT FIELD, WE
WANT TO LAND SO THE PLANE
WON'T ROLL VERY FAR. THE
CUB'S SLOW LANDING SPEED
MAKES THIS EASY.



WE'RE GLIDING
MORE SLOWLY
THAN USUAL.
YES—A SHALLOW GLIDE, JUST
ABOVE LANDING SPEED. WE
GRADUALLY EASE THE STICK
BACK AND "LAND THE PLANE
IN THE AIR" WHEN A FEW
FEET OFF THE GROUND.



LANDING ON A ROUGH OR SOFT FIELD



THROTTLE BACK—
SHALLOW GLIDE

JUST ENOUGH
SPEED TO KEEP
PLANE FLYING

START EASING BACK
ON STICK TO GET
TAIL DOWN

STICK BACK—PLANE
READY TO LAND A FEW
FEET OFF GROUND

PLANE DROPS GENTLY
TO GROUND—COMES
TO A QUICK STOP

THOSE ARE ADVANCED
MANEUVERS THAT
HELP TO MAKE YOU
A BETTER PILOT.

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CERTAINLY EASY
TO LEARN IN
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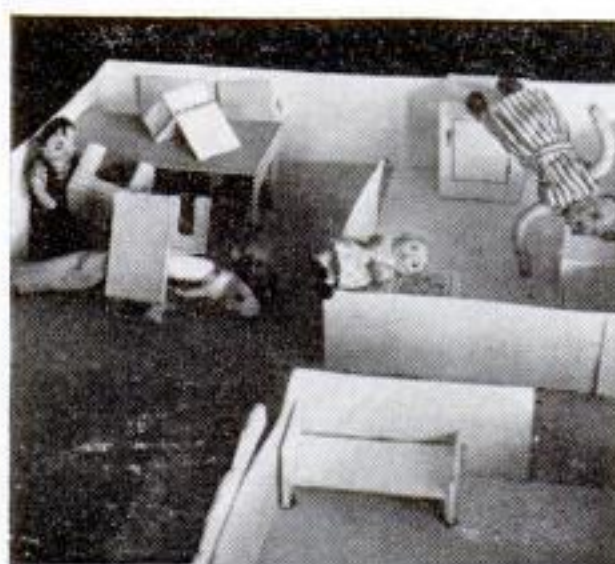
considerably more realism and sometimes even with hostility. On Dr. Bach's stage this father's child frequently casts him in role of martinet, bully or drunkard.

"The alarm clock rings," went a 9-year-old boy's story, "and Daddy says, 'Get up children, it's time to go to school.' But the boy pulls the cover up over his head and in a little while the father comes in and says, 'You get out of there this minute or I'll take the hairbrush to you. . . .'"

"When brother and sister get back from school they let the puppy dog into the house and he barks and barks while he chases them around. But the puppy wets on the floor and Mother says, 'When your Daddy gets home he'll spank you for letting that dog in here.' So when the father comes home the little boy and little girl hide under the bed, but he finds them and he takes his belt and he whips them good. And they cry and cry. But then the father goes in the bathroom and they slip in behind him and they push him real hard and he falls head-first right into the toilet and they flush the toilet and he goes whirling down the drain. . . ."

From the child fantasy-dramas Dr. Bach concludes that the GI father has a problem, but also an opportunity to rebuild his relationship with his children. He can't possibly live up to all of the child's expectations, but he can make some effort in that direction.

"The returning father," warns Dr. Bach, "should be affectionate and considerate. At the very first the child may seem extremely anxious to please. That stems primarily from a fear that Daddy may leave again. This usually wears off in a couple of days. Then Dad will find that son or daughter doesn't obey him. But he should not be too critical and he should take it easy on discipline for a time. He should remember that when the child, in his fantasy, skipped school, Dad never punished, he always cried jovially, 'Come on, let's go for a picnic.'"



Doll drama, produced by a 6-year-old child, shows heroic little boy (left) who knocks drunken father down with poker for shoving mother in the sink (right).

"COMPANY MEAL" FROM Leftovers!



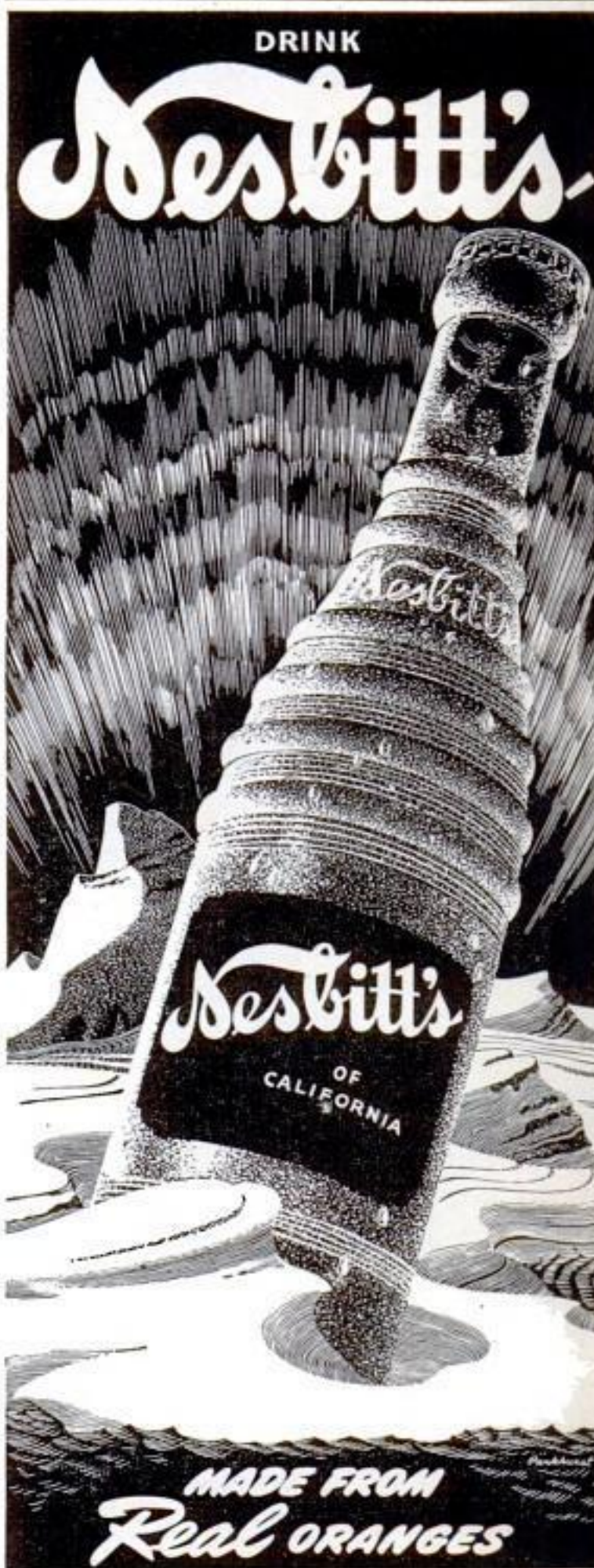
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MONDAY NIGHT SPECIAL . . . 2 cups cooked brown rice, 1 cup diced left-over roast pork, lamb or beef, 1 small onion chopped fine, 2 tablesp. butter or margarine, 3 tablesp. French's Worcestershire, salt, pepper. Mix ingredients, fry over slow heat until heated through (about 15 min.). Add cooking fat if necessary to keep from sticking. Serves 3.



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by Bill Mauldin



Bill Mauldin

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by Bruce Marshall



Bruce Marshall

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LIFE'S COVER

The Army's new jet-propelled P-80 Shooting Star, fastest fighter plane in the world, was revealed to the public for the first time on Aug. 1 in Air Forces Day shows at New York, Washington, Wright Field in Dayton, Ohio and Burbank. This Lockheed plane, which flies more than 550 mph, is slightly smaller than a P-38, slightly bigger than a P-51. Its wing span is 38 ft. 10 1/2 in., overall length is 34 ft. 6 in. LIFE's story of the P-80 begins on page 43.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

For his first assignment in the U.S., Hans Wild, from LIFE's London staff, photographed the Missouri Valley Authority essay (pp. 71-79). The English photographer's reaction to the great Midwest, tempered by his British reserve, was mistaken there for casualness. Actually he described the country he saw in superlatives. As for the weather, however, all he said was, "It rained." One of Wild's last jobs in England was photographing the essay on Parliament (LIFE, May 22, 1944), which was presented to Churchill in album form.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources, credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom) and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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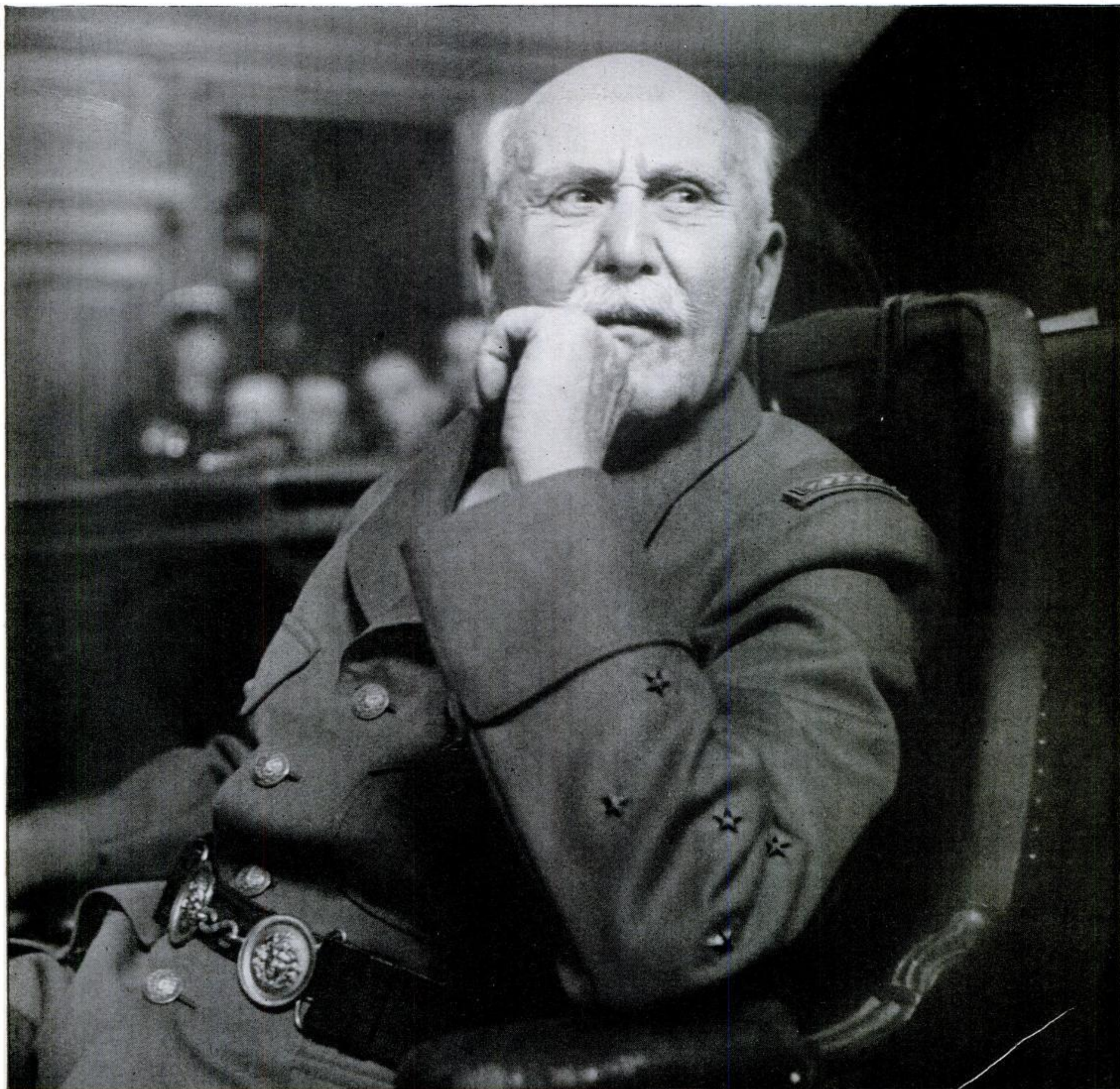


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HENRI PHILIPPE PETAIN, WEARING THE SEVEN STARS OF A MARSHAL OF FRANCE, FIVE OF WHICH ARE VISIBLE HERE, LOOKS NARROWLY AT HIS PROSECUTOR

FRANCE PUTS MARSHAL PETAIN ON TRIAL

On trial in Paris last week was the France of 1940 in the person of France's Chief of State for four years and its only living marshal, 89-year-old Henri Philippe Pétain. The old marshal, who left Vichy with the retreating Germans in September, 1944, had surrendered on April 26 to French troops who gave him the salute of dishonor, presenting arms with the gun butts uppermost. He was installed with his wife in a bare room in Montrouge Fortress in Paris. Before the

trial opened on July 23, a special apartment was prepared for Pétain in the Palais de Justice with extra rooms for a doctor, nurse and guards. The windows were specially equipped with a new set of bars. All the locks were changed.

The trial in the Appeals courtroom of the Paris Palais de Justice brought out most of the leading politicians and officers who had led France before 1940: Reynaud, Daladier, Blum, Lebrun, Gamelin, Weygand

and Pierre Laval. In 1940 the National Assembly of a defeated France had made Pétain Chief of State with a mandate to frame a new constitution, in the days when the biggest threat in the world was the German army. When the trial opened he declared, "I will answer no questions." As the trial progressed, the public's contempt for Pétain seemed to be tempered by pity. On the 10th day, the old man began falling asleep. For an eyewitness report of his trial, turn the page.



In the courtroom of the Palais de Justice the *procureur*, or prosecutor, of Pétain, terrifying 75-year-old André Mornet (*standing, above right*), convict of Mata Hari in World War I, argues with the robed defense attorneys for the old marshal, who is shown smiling slightly in the lower left corner. There are 36 jurors, 12 from the Resistance movement, 12 politicians and 12 more in reserve. Prosecutor Mornet defended, as part of a "double game," a letter he once wrote offering to work for the Vichy government. But for four years Mornet kept a

diary toward the day when he could prosecute Pétain and Laval. Here his day has come. In the picture below, the diplomatic corps is in foreground, the three justices ahead of them, the jurors against the wall, the spectators ahead of them and in rear. Ex-Premier Paul Reynaud is testifying. Later he took a seat in the courtroom and remained for the rest of the trial, defending his evidence from time to time. Skillful management by Director of the Foreign Press André LaGuerrre enabled nearly 500 instead of the usual 210 to get into the courtroom.





Pétain's defense was well-handled. His lawyers produced a letter from U.S. Admiral Leahy recommending Pétain's "devotion to . . . the French people" and his expression of "the hope that the Nazi invaders would be destroyed." However, Leahy added, he still thought that a Pétain "No" to the Germans would "have been advantageous to France." Other witnesses said that Pétain had kept the Germans out of Spain, had had no contact with French fascists, had not really controlled the Vichy government, had been legally installed as Chief of State.



Chief justice is M. le président Pierre Mongibeaux, who during the Vichy regime had taken an oath of allegiance to Marshal Pétain, which, according to the prosecutor, has no "moral value."

THE STATE V. PETAIN

In the traditional confusion of a French courtroom the marshal's accusers defend their own actions

by CHARLES CHRISTIAN WERTENBAKER

The way in which the trial of Pétain has been conducted has surprised and even dismayed Americans. This dispatch from the head of the Time and LIFE bureau in Paris, an eyewitness of the trial, sets the scene and explains courtroom procedures by which the case against Pétain is being prosecuted.

BY WIRELESS FROM PARIS

The trial of Marshal Pétain, to an American or British observer, is so different from Anglo-Saxon judicial procedure that he is likely to be entertained by informal proceedings and skeptical that justice is being pursued. The lively exchanges among the prosecutor, defense attorneys, jurors and the president of the court, often with all talking at once, are in striking contrast to the solemnity of an Anglo-Saxon high court; and the apparent assumption by judges, jurors and the French press that the old marshal is probably guilty until he proves himself innocent has raised many a foreign eyebrow. But French law, based on the Napoleonic code which has its roots in the heathen Salic law of the Franks, does not share the view of Anglo-Saxon law which presumes a man is innocent until proven otherwise.

In Pétain's case an investigation was first conducted by the Ministry of the Interior, which issued a warrant for his arrest on two charges: 1) plotting against the safety of the state; 2) intelligence with an enemy power.

To investigate the charges, the Ministry of Justice had appointed a *commission d'instruction* consisting of 12 judges. Their task was to collect documentary evidence and evidence taken in the form of depositions from all the witnesses. These witnesses, of course, included Pétain who was interrogated many times. If this commission had not believed that Pétain was probably guilty he would never have been tried publicly, the first marshal of France to be tried for his life since Bazaine was accused of negotiating with the Germans in 1873.

On this day and in his subsequent behavior the marshal has displayed none of the paternalistic benignity which he tried to assume at Vichy. When former Premier Paul Reynaud, for purposes of contrast, spoke of his reputation in 1940 as "the most humane marshal of France," Pétain smiled with childlike pleasure. Only once so far has his face reflected any horror at the crimes of which he is accused. That was when the act of accusation referred to Vichy's "abominable racial laws."

The prosecutor, Procureur Général André Mornet, is the man who sent Mata Hari to death and who had kept a diary during the four years of France's occupation in the hope that he might one day prosecute Pétain. On the opening day he lumbered down the aisle toward Pétain, his walrus mustache seeming to point accusingly at the defendant.

Pétain's chief defense counsel Fernand Payen is a thin, nervous man with a speech impediment which, when he is not speaking in the courtroom, makes him look and sound like a noisy goldfish. His opening argument was that Pétain, as Chief of State, could be tried only by the Senate.

Shortly after that the marshal rose and, in a shaky but arrogant voice, read his astonishing declaration in reply to the court's accusations: "The



Courtroom uproar began when Mornet answered boos by shouting something like, "There are too many Germans in the room." The gendarmes fought law students, including one woman.

PÉTAİN CONTINUED

high court . . . does not represent the French people . . . to them alone, the marshal of France, Chief of State, is here addressing himself. . . . I shall make no statement. I shall answer no question. . . . A marshal of France begs nobody's mercy. To your judgment will answer that of God and that of posterity. They suffice to my conscience and my memory. I place myself in the hands of France."

Just after this statement, Maître Jean Lemaire, of the counsel for the defense, a somewhat spluttery orator, was attacking Prosecutor Mornet for having made a statement to the press three months ago implying that he would ask for the death penalty. Mornet heaved himself to his feet to explain that an implication was not a demand. A claque of lawyers in the corner who were anti-Mornet, if not pro-Pétain, booed heartily. Then Mornet made a statement that started a general uproar. Whether he said, "There are too many Germans (*trop d'Allemands*) in this courtroom" or "Some pro-Germans (*des pro-Allemands*)" cannot be said with certainty, but the crowd thought he said "too many Germans." For the next five minutes Mornet and all three defense lawyers were talking all at once, while the crowd in the corner yelled and booed and Judge Mongibeaux shouted for guards to clear the court.

Another bitter scene developed during an argument between Reynaud and Maxime Weygand, who was chief of staff when France capitulated. When Weygand declared that the first mention of an armistice was not made by himself but by ex-President Lebrun and Reynaud, Reynaud jumped to his feet. Weygand and Reynaud thereupon began shouting at each other and in the midst of this Pétain forgot his pledge of silence and rose to ask Weygand a vague question. The argument then turned on the distinction between "capitulation" and "cease fire," and when Reynaud remarked that to his mind they were the same thing, Weygand shouted, "Call things by their names." Then he turned to the court and apologized.

Other sessions have not lacked their dramatic moments, beginning with the testimony of Reynaud and including that of such once-great figures in French political life as Edouard Daladier, Léon Blum, Edouard Herriot and Lebrun. Reynaud made a good witness for himself: so did Daladier. But the nature of their evidence also surprised American and British reporters, who are used to witnesses being kept to the point. Most of Reynaud's and Daladier's testimony was a defense of their policies when they were in power; most of Lebrun's was a pathetic account of how Pétain deposed him.

The most sensational development of the trial, of course, was the unexpected return of Pierre Laval and the decision to call him as a witness. By noon of the day Laval appeared the corridors of the Palais de Justice were thronging with the curious.

Laval came in blinking, had to be shown the witness chair. He put his old black briefcase on the chair and took his stand behind it. It soon became obvious that Laval was not going to denounce Pétain, but it was equally obvious that he was not going to take blame for anything that he could blame on the accused. When, asked how much Pétain was responsible for France's unpreparedness, Laval answered, "I have nothing to respond," Pétain beamed. Later Laval made a mistake in Pétain's age and said,

"I beg your pardon, Monsieur le Maréchal." Pétain raised his right hand in a royal gesture of forgiveness.

Laval was tired and twice, between questions, he sank down in the chair and stretched his legs in relief. But Laval is not too tired to defend himself, and if he helps to condemn the marshal in the process that will be all right, too.

Many obscure points are coming out in the trial and in this sense all former French leaders are up before the bar of public opinion. And the French being French see nothing strange in a legal system that allows them their own free use of their say in court. There are 36 jurors, 24 on active duty and 12 alternates, and all are given the utmost freedom. They can question witnesses, lawyers and the defendant, and they express their opinions freely, both in mutters and out loud. On the third day of the trial when Pétain broke his silence to say that he was deaf and didn't know what was going on, many of the jurors gave a Gallic snort of disbelief.

Judge Mongibeaux, who is chief of three judges listening to squabbles, outbursts and arguments, occasionally raises his voice to demand order, but his tone is genial. Someone said of him the other day, "He takes any trial as an intellectual exercise. When the verdict has been reached the enjoyment will be over. He will read the verdict in a bored voice, get up and go home to dinner."

Three other courtroom personalities who seem to enjoy the proceedings are a juror with blond hair and a long white beard; Pétain's rosy-cheeked guard, who looks as if he had stepped out of the *Chauve-Souris*; and one Jules, the courtroom attendant. Jules is most discreet in dodging around gesticulating witnesses without disturbing them and has charmed even Marshal Pétain, who once moved his desk back several inches so that Jules could slip past.

But it will not be courtroom attendants, brainy lawyers or shouting galleries who will decide Pétain's fate. That is in the hands of the three judges and 24 jurors, sitting together. A majority of 14 can convict him. After that it will probably be up to General de Gaulle to determine how much humiliation the marshal is to receive.

It is doubtful if Pétain himself will ever understand the nature of the general case against him: that while he, as he says, "maintained France . . . insured life and bread to Frenchmen," resistance grew and civil war came to France. Perhaps the most eloquent expression of this case was made by old Albert Lebrun, who, on being asked by the defense if he believed Pétain intended to betray his country, replied:

"You say 'treason'? Treason is a word very difficult to define. But I must say this: I cannot understand why, on the question of Alsace and Lorraine, on the defense of our deportees, on the creation of the militia and many other things, in short, on all that was done by the Vichy government, the marshal never got up to say, 'No! I cannot do that!' Or else, 'I quit.'"

Pétain heard those words and smirked, but it is doubtful if he understood them. It is doubtful if his mind was ever broad enough to comprehend the enormity of the crime with which he is charged. It is rumored around the courtroom that as a last resort his counsel may claim he is senile. On a bench behind him sits his doctor, and not far away his nurse, a nun of the Marie Joseph order. Outside the courtroom, leaning against a wall by the door, is a canvas stretcher, the same color as the marshal's uniform.



Defense attorneys are, from left, Fernand Payen, Jacques Isorni and Jean Lemaire. Isorni, a young lawyer, attempted the smart move of trying to prove everybody was as bad as Pétain.



The Pétain dossier, which is a fairly thick book, contains all the evidence gathered, according to French law, in the pre-trial examination by judges of Marshal Pétain and all the witnesses.



Ex-Premier Daladier testified to his own belief that France had a chance in 1940, having 3,600 tanks and, after the armistice, 4,200 planes available for fighting in North Africa. Pétain, he said, "betrayed his duties as a Frenchman." However, Daladier, as the last Minister of War, was among the politicians directly responsible for the state of the French army.



Ex-President Lebrun, who appointed Pétain Premier in June 1940, was near tears at "a man who has risen so high to have fallen so low." He gave his opinion that Pétain had decided that Germany would win the war. He said that Vichy had usurped its powers. However, General Weygand later testified that the word "surrender" had been first used by Lebrun.



Ex-Premier Blum said, "From the moment an armistice was discussed, I had the impression that great pressure almost forced the cabinet to accept it." His contention was that Pétain and Weygand had organized a conspiracy. He charged the Marshal with "treason" as a man who "gave himself powers which may be compared to those of a jungle sovereign."



Ex-Premier Reynaud elaborated his thesis that Weygand and Pétain had plotted the fall of France, that Pétain had been in league with the Germans since 1934. He credited Pétain with the astonishingly accurate prediction in February 1940 that France would have defeat and dictatorship in five months (by Ju'y) and again, at the end of March, that "in the second

fortnight in May they will need me." (Here he was a month off.) In general, it appeared that the French politicians in June 1940 wanted to fight on, the military wanted to quit. He said that when Pétain was given the premiership, he had a list of ministers in his pocket. Reynaud even attacked Pétain's reputation as the victor of Verdun by charging that Pétain

had wanted to retreat from Verdun and had been overruled. According to testimony by Weygand, Reynaud was looking for a "symbolical gesture" to save the nation's honor when France fell in 1940. Weygand rebuffed the morbid introspection in which France was trying to wrap its 1940 defeat. At the trial he said, "You don't win battles with symbolic gestures."

BRITAIN'S CHOICE

CHURCHILL'S DEFEAT DOES NOT ALTER THE BASIS FOR ANGLO-U.S. COOPERATION

Said Italy's Socialist leader Nenni, when the astonishing results of the British elections became known to the world, "The British people have shown high wisdom in choosing the right moment for detaching themselves from a great man."

On the face of it, such a statement would seem to rank high in the category of Irish bulls. But a subtler analysis of the portent of Britain's turn to Clement Attlee and the Labor Party makes Nenni's words seem more controversial than idiotic. Even those who fear that socialism, which is the underlying philosophy of the British Left, must necessarily imply the death of individual freedom if pursued to its extreme have become quickly reconciled to the shift of events in England. The British people didn't plump for anything palpably doctrinaire when they gave Labor 12,000,000 votes and a 195-seat majority over Churchill's Conservative Party. What they voted for was action, houses, an increase in the good things of life, plus a government with the tough-minded will to maintain Britain's competitive position in a world far more uncertain and dangerous than that of 1914 or even of 1939. In spite of the wartime exploits of Winston Churchill, who rallied the British as no one else could have done in the black hours of 1940, the Conservatives failed to make a case for themselves in their campaign. And so Britons turned to a party whose program was clearly labeled Socialist. Action to them implied a program, and the Socialist program was the only one being offered at the polls.

The failure of the Conservatives was Churchill's own. At a time when everyone was growing tired of "indispensable" men, he chose to campaign on one thing: his personality. He forgot the warning implicit in Lloyd George's memories of 1918. "On the day when the war is won," said Lloyd George, "when the Prime Minister stands at the right of the King on the balcony at Buckingham Palace and hears 2,000,000 people cheering, cheering, cheering, you say to yourself, 'Surely there must be something more I can do for these good people.'" But the "good people" in victory want the subtler compliment of "Boys, we did it together; now let's see what *our* program is for the future."

Churchill's Missed Bet

Churchill could have offered the "good people" the necessary domestic program in the name of the Conservative Party. For British Conservatism had had a good, if virtually unpublicized, record of domestic accomplishment in the period between two world wars. As Gustav Stolper has pointed out in a shrewd essay on "The Fable of Britain's Degeneracy," a Tory-dominated England spent the interwar decades in rehousing "one-third of her population by building more than four million new houses, about half as many as in her entire previous history." This picture of the domestic know-how of Conservative leadership was never adequately presented by Churchill and his group. Instead, Churchill actually took his

stand on the Tory ability to maintain an empire. Inasmuch as other Tories than Churchill—Stanley Baldwin, Neville Chamberlain—had almost succeeded in throwing away the empire (only to be rescued by Churchill himself in the extremity that called him to power) this claim wouldn't wash with the majority. Churchill's own seeming willingness to coddle Franco in Spain, the House of Savoy in Italy and the extreme Right in Greece seemed to indicate that he himself had been infected by his associates. The Churchillian image of British splendor and magnanimity had been dulled by the reports of trickstering in Europe, and the claim that Churchill alone could stand against the Bolshevization of a continent went completely over the heads of the majority of the electorate.

The Housewives' Rebellion

So the stage was set for the "housewives' rebellion." It was also set for the revolt of the British Tommy, who had witnessed the opulent, equalitarian and carefree attitude of the American GI. Contact with the Americans had impressed many Britishers with the idea that a more lavish standard of living could be had if caste and class restraints were abolished by a Labor government. Americans who have benefited from the productivity of free capitalism may smile at the idea of a socialist system producing cheap cars or adding to the basic economic strength of a nation. But the British were voting by mood, not by strict economic reasoning.

Officially, the party of Attlee, Ernest Bevin, Herbert Morrison and Harold Laski stands for the "nationalization" of the Bank of England, the coal mines, the electric power companies, the transportation system, the iron and steel industry and urban land. If Attlee proceeds to take over the coal mines in the name of government ownership, few people would cavil; any forthright decision in British coal is better than no decision, for the mineowners won't mechanize their mines while the issue hangs in doubt. And no one would argue that Britain can build a million or so new homes without a government housing program. But as for wholesale nationalization of basic industry in general, there is no magic in it. State ownership would make every wage and price decision a political problem and a strike would automatically become a subordination of government authority. Should the steel industry be taken over by the state, the problem of who gets what semifinished steel to make consumers' durable goods would also become a political problem. Britons may want such a politicalization of their economic life, but it may still be hoped that they will reconsider the issue when they get down to cases in Parliament. There are other ways of stimulating an economy than by taking it over.

Oddly enough, although the British voted for a domestic policy, it is in the field of foreign policy that the election promises to be the most fruitful of good results in the near-term, if not in the long run. Instead of pushing Western Europe into the arms of

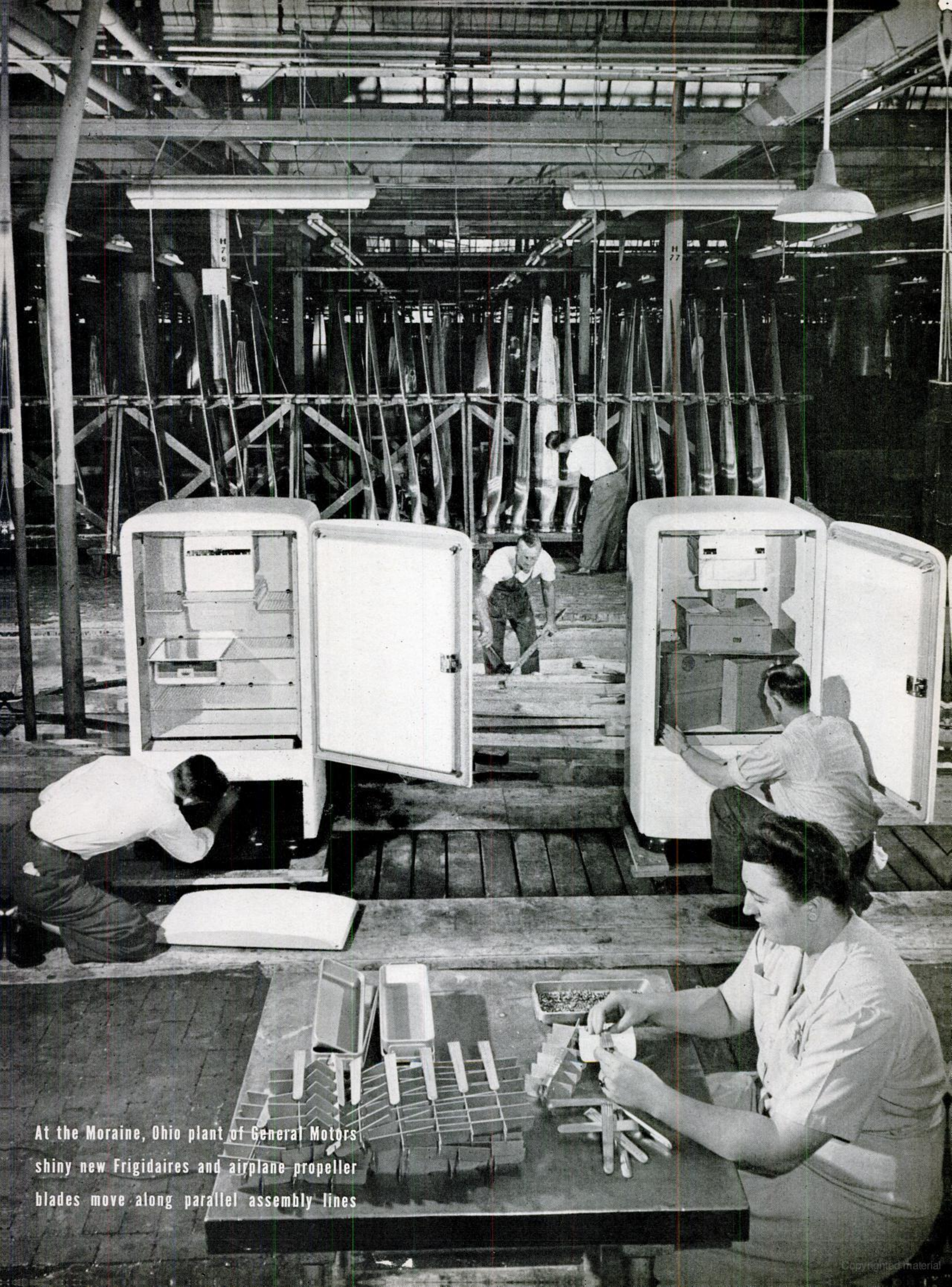
Stalin, as Churchill direly suggested it would, the victory of British Labor should tend to re-orient France, Belgium, Holland and Italy toward London. The British Socialists have always been sympathizers with or adherents of the Second Socialist International, which in the period between wars fought an uncompromising war against the Third, or Bolshevik, International. The more moderate radicals in Western Europe may remember this and take heart from it. This does not mean that Attlee, Bevin and Morrison will lead a crusade against Russia. What it does mean is that they will try to cooperate with Russia on a basis that permits Western socialism to keep its self-respect. As democrats, they will not view the encroachments of the police state with any more equanimity than Churchill. And while complete socialism may not be compatible with freedom or with the long-term maintenance of a liberalized British Empire, Attlee's men have not yet demonstrated the total quality of their socialism. It is faint-hearted to throw in the towel for either freedom or a liberalized British Commonwealth that includes an India with dominion status.

Labor's Foreign Policy

If the triumph of British Labor means hope for the moderate Left and Center elements in Western European politics, it should also mean the beginning of the end for such dubious characters as Spain's Franco. The British Tories, who are constitutional conservatives at home, never did have any business supporting authoritarian rightists abroad; and the Labor victory at the polls should cause them to rethink their position on this point. As for the U.S., it goes without saying that Anglo-American cooperation should not be prejudiced by the emerging Labor line in foreign policy. Indeed, the chances for successful cooperation may very likely be improved. For the Labor line, as adumbrated, approximates the Truman line as it is currently emerging: no underwriting of eastern police-state ideas, and no support for Tory adventuring with royalty that has lost contact with Europe's underlying populations.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK: ➔

A fortnight ago the Senate's Mead Committee took a look ahead and did not like what it saw. Said the committee sharply, "Reconversion has not proceeded as swiftly as it should have." But the country was already seeing some few evidences of reconversion. Last week civilian goods were coming off assembly lines in plants that were still manufacturing the tools of war. The General Motors plant in Moraine, Ohio, started making Frigidaires without ceasing to make propellers. The new Frigidaires are hardly different from prewar models and are all going into a government stock pile anyway. The earliest U.S. civilians can expect new refrigerators is 1946.



At the Moraine, Ohio plant of General Motors
shiny new Frigidaires and airplane propeller
blades move along parallel assembly lines



AT POTSDAM ATTLEE AND TRUMAN LOOK WITH PLEASED EXPRESSION AT THE SOLE REMAINING MEMBER OF FIRST BIG THREE, STALIN, WHO LOOKS PLEASED HIMSELF

BIG THREE AGREE ON "HARD" PEACE

At Potsdam they set reparations and borders for Germany but skip some of Europe's other headaches

For six months lesser diplomats have by-passed the mounting problems arising from the Allied victory in Europe by saying, in effect, "Let's leave it to the Big Three." Last week after 16 days of deliberations near Berlin, the new Big Three—Attlee, Truman and Stalin—ended their first meeting together and announced their agreements. Most of the Potsdam pact concerned Germany. The Big Three agreed on these points: abolition of all German and Nazi military organizations; the amount and kind of Germany's reparations to the victors; a program to control German assets and industry so that it will become primarily an agricultural country; support, pending a final settlement, of the Soviet Union's claim for the German port of Königsberg and a strip of adjacent territory in East Prussia; support of Poland's claim to the rest of East Prussia and Danzig; an early start of the long-postponed war-crime trials; transfer back to the Reich of Ger-

mans now in Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary.

But beyond the central question of what to do with Germany, the Big Three had very few new answers to Europe's many problems. They reiterated the United Nations Conference ban on Franco Spain. They maintained a "wait-and-see" attitude on approval for the Soviet-sponsored provisional government in Austria. No plans were announced for joint military action against Japan. Specifically there was one major Soviet concession, the promise of "full freedom" for the Allied press in news-black-out countries now under the Russian sphere.

To future settlement in London the Big Three dispatched European territorial disputes (*see map on opposite page*) which had been awaiting their decision. The men who will have to settle these quarrels, the foreign secretaries of the Big Five, were constituted as a permanent body to draft specific peace treaties and terms.



Disputed territories in Europe, most of them historic, for which the Big Three failed to find a solution at Potsdam are marked in black on the map above. New boundaries decided upon are indicated: part of East Prussia incorporated into

Poland, the rest, including Königsberg, into U.S.S.R. Alsace-Lorraine (5) is already controlled by the French. Presumably the Sudetenland (22) which Hitler seized from Czechoslovakia will revert to the Czechs, as will Slovakia (20) which

Hungary took. It seems certain, too, that the Allies will not strongly protest Soviet's 1940 annexation of Rumania's Bessarabia (17) and Bukovina (18). But on other revisions the new Big Five council will have to move with extreme caution.



Wedding portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Clayton Powell Jr. shows a couple well-endowed with both looks and talent. Her specialty: piano playing, from Beethoven to boogie, in nightclubs,

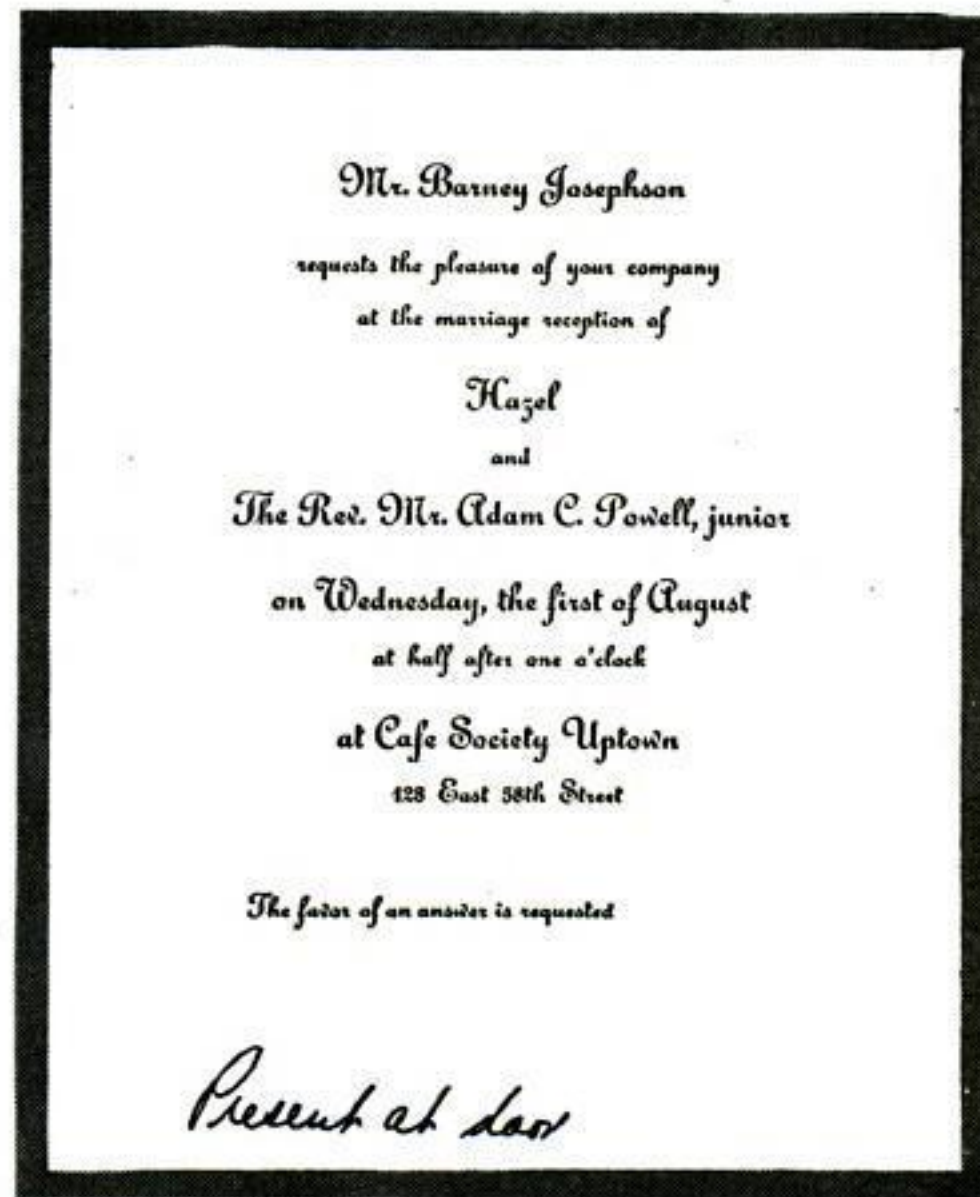
theaters, movies, with symphony orchestras. His specialties: preaching, politics, enunciating Negro aims. Family budget: about \$95,000 a year, \$75,000 from bride, \$20,000 from groom.



IN WEDDING GOWN BRIDE ARRIVES TO BE MARRIED



THWARTED PHOTOGRAPHER PEEKS IN AT CEREMONY



RECEPTION INVITATIONS WENT OUT TO 2,000 FRIENDS

POWELL WEDS SCOTT

3,000 New Yorkers honor marriage of Harlem's preacher-politician to a beautiful hot-piano player

The marriage of Harlem's Negro Democratic representative in Congress, the Rev. Adam Clayton Powell Jr., to Hazel Scott, a beautiful Negro entertainer, was a public event in New York last week. The groom is a flamboyant political curiosity indigenous to the city, who has all parties in his pocket because his hold over Negro voters is so great that politicians fear to fight him. Rabble-rousing champion of Negro rights, he is pastor of the huge Abyssinian Baptist Church, where 10,000 Harlemites come to worship. Mr. Powell had been divorced only 15 days before he, a Baptist preacher, married a Catholic girl who has built up an enor-

mous nightclub following for her hot piano playing.

En route to the Connecticut ceremony, the groom's car had a flat tire and he was late. Back in New York a reception given by bride's discoverer, Barney Josephson, at his nightclub Café Society was jammed with guests from Miss Scott's world of entertainment and Mr. Powell's world of politics. Overcome with the strain, the bride fainted. Sweating through his cut-away, the groom received voters, embracing the ladies and greeting men with a hearty mutter, "Shake your hand." Guests stayed so long they had to be asked to leave so that Café Society could open for business.



Democratic political friends at reception were Mayoral Candidate William O'Dwyer, James Lyons, president of the Bronx.



Liquid refreshment was offered the guests, who drank Martinis, Manhattans, highballs, punch until requested to leave.



Radical political friends of Powell are Congressman Vito Marcantonio (center), Eugene Connolly of American Labor Party.



Wedding cake was supposed to resemble White House, had furnished rooms inside. Guests did not eat this cake. They got beet salad, potato salad, chicken salad, shrimp salad, chef's salad.



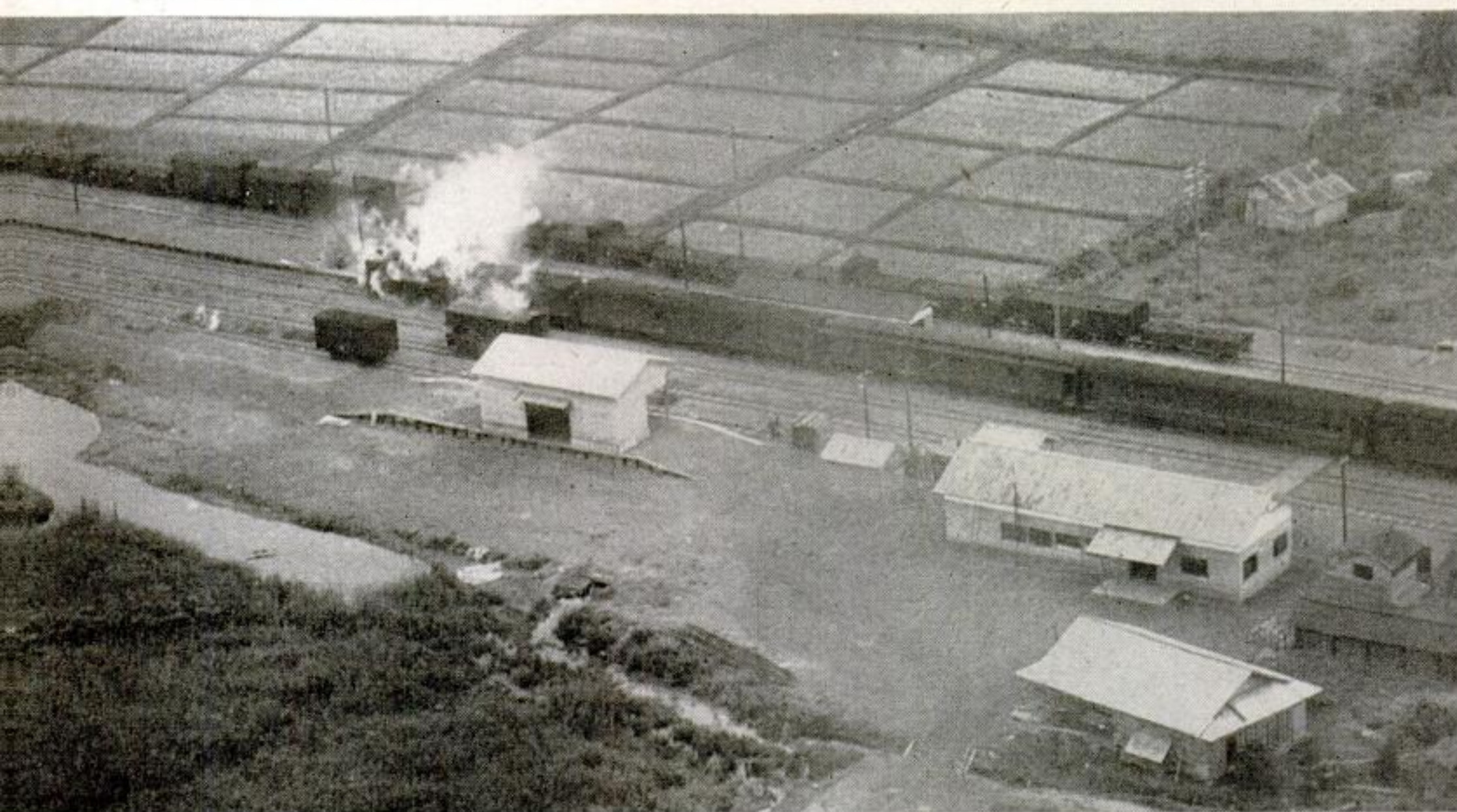
Three thousand guests were kept in line outside by 25 cops before entering Café Society to shake hands with the groom and, until she fainted, the bride. About a third were uninvited.



JAPANESE STEEL AND IRON CENTER OF KAMAISHI SMOKES AS THE THIRD FLEET'S BIG GUNS BOMBARD IT



ENEMY TRIES TO WARD OFF ATTACKS WITH DRAWING OF GOOD-LUCK COIN (LEFT). IT IS WORTH ONE PENNY

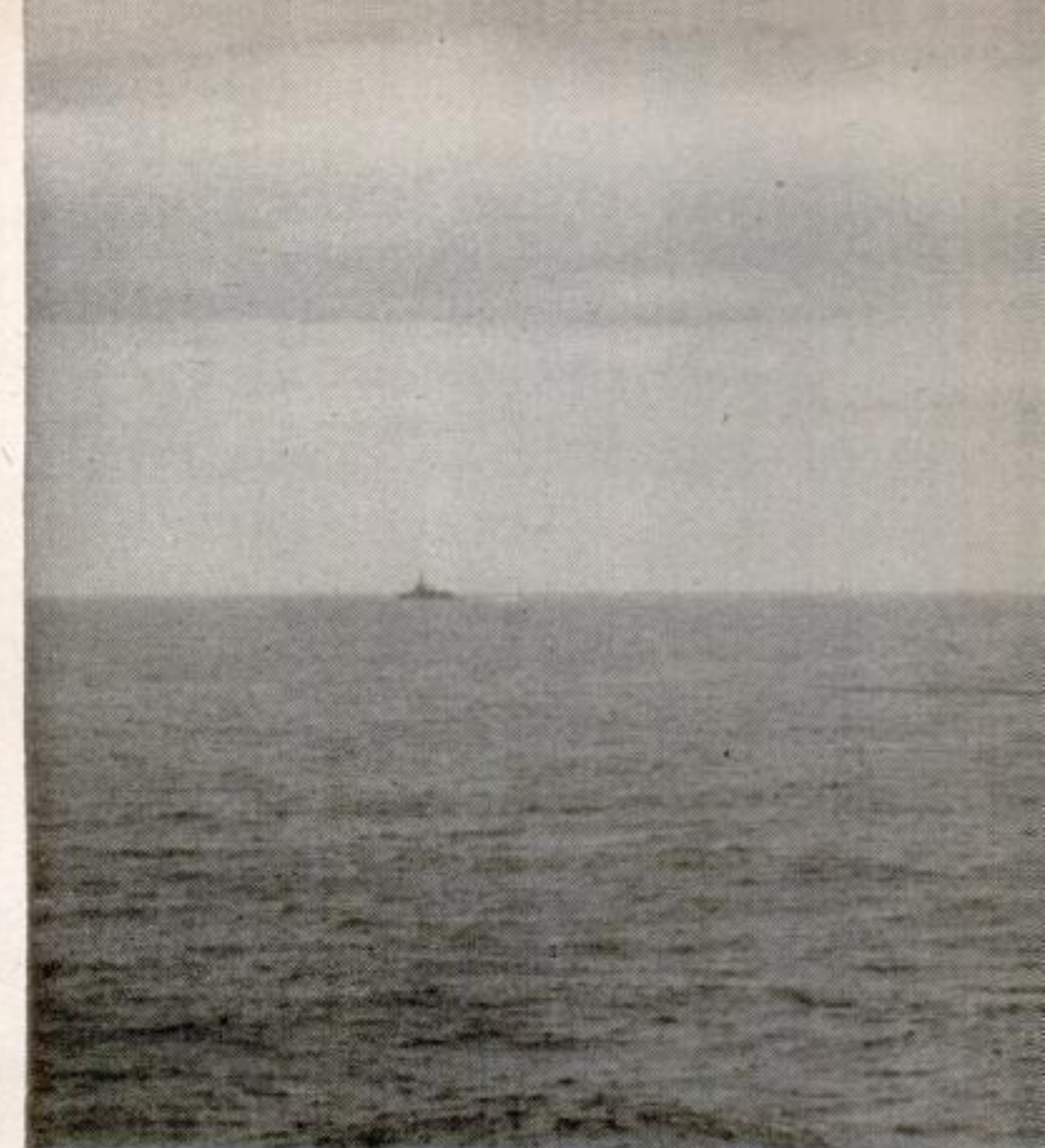


A JAPANESE LOCOMOTIVE, CAUGHT BY A NAVY PLANE'S FIRE, BURSTS ITS BOILER AND ROARS INTO FLAMES

THE JAP HOMELAND

Allies give it a terrific beating

At daylight on July 10 a new phase in the attack on Japan began. More than 700 planes of the U.S. Third Fleet and 550 B-29s dumped 3,000 tons of bombs on five cities on the home island of Honshu. On July 14 the big battleships closed into the shore and opened up. On July 17 the British fleet joined in. By July 28 Major General Curtis LeMay calmly announced by



16-INCH GUNS POUND THE JAP MAINLAND. SOMETIMES



JAPANESE PLANES ON MISAWA AIRFIELD BURN AFTER



AOMORI-TO-HAKODATE RAILWAY-CAR FERRY, VITAL

leaflets which cities his 20th Air Force would saturate next and proceeded to hit them as announced. On Aug. 2 the greatest single day's bombing raid in history hit Japan when 820 B-29s dropped 6,632 tons of bombs and mines, the equivalent of at least 2,000 B-17 bomb loads, on five cities.

It was a wild month. Even short-ranged Army fighter



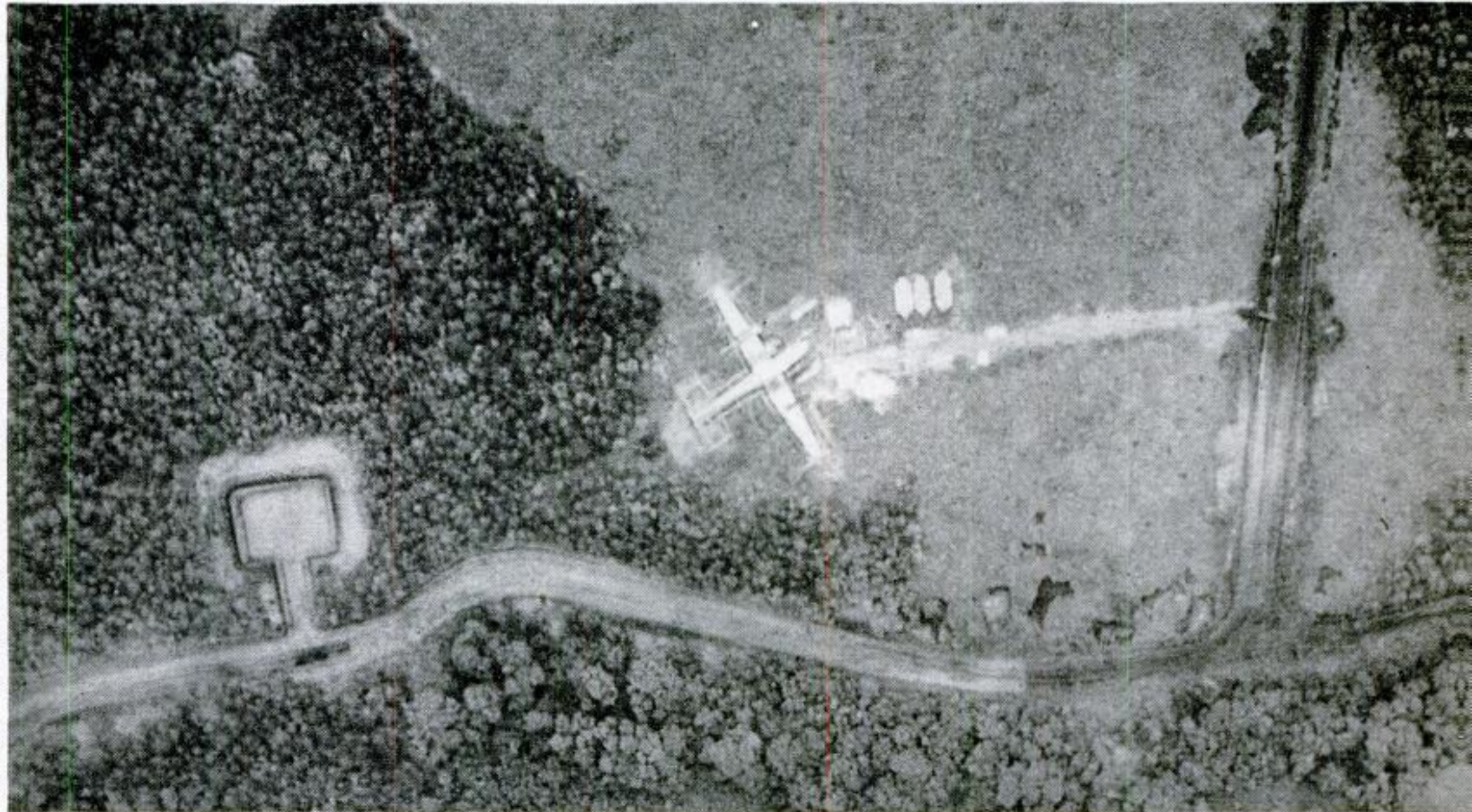
THE SHIPS GOT SO CLOSE THEY FIRED POINT-BLANK



AT SHIRIYA OUT ON THE NORTHERN TIP OF HONSHU NAVY PLANES FLUSH A HERD OF STAMPEDING HORSES



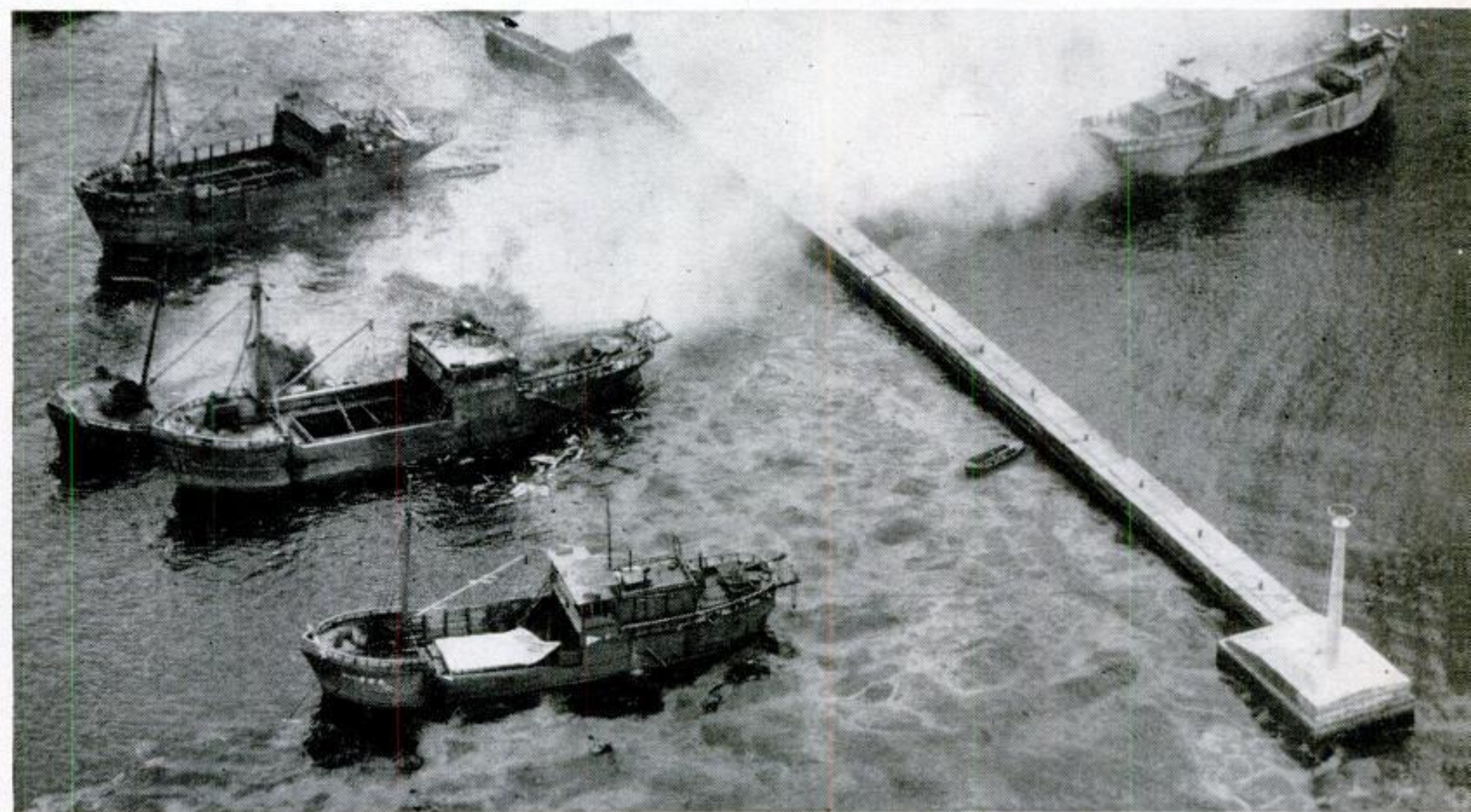
ATTACKS BY CARRIER-BASED PLANES OF THIRD FLEET



JAPS AT MISAWA AIRFIELD TRY A TRAP WITH DUMMY U. S. PLANE CIRCLED BY AA GUNS. IT DIDN'T WORK



AS RAIL LINK, GETS BEATING AS IT LEAVES AOMORI



CARRIER PLANES STREAK IN OVER THE SEA WALL OF HACHIN HARBOR, AND SET FIRE TO WOODEN LUGGERS

planes from Iwo Jima, protecting the bombers, dipped down for strafing runs. Updrafts were so bad over one target that a B-29 dropped its bombs, had them blown back into the plane. A low-flying Navy pilot came home with an undercarriage full of weeds, became probably the first American airman to touch Jap homeland and get away. A low-flying B-29 slammed

through flying debris, later discovered that an unhappy Japanese dog had been blown through the bomb bay into the plane. Reconnaissance planes flew over Japan almost at will, took these first good pictures of the Japanese homeland. Besides showing the wide, flat tablelands and sprawling mountains over which U.S. ground troops may soon have to fight, these pictures

show what an unmerciful beating the Jap is taking.

The attacks softened up Japan but they had another and more immediate purpose: to wipe out the Japanese air force. At week's end this purpose had not been realized. After the worst pounding any area its size had ever been subjected to, Japan was still not goaded into bringing out whatever air force it had left.

A JAP BURNS

He refuses to leave Borneo hiding place so flamethrower kills him

When the 7th Australian Division landed near Balikpapan on the island of Borneo last month they found the town strongly defended by Japanese. As usual, the enemy fought from caves, from pillboxes, from every available hiding place. And, as usual, there was only one way to advance against them: burn them out. Men of the 7th, who had fought the Japs before, quickly applied their flamethrowers, soon convinced some Japs that it was time to quit. Others,

like the one shown here, refused. So they had to be burned out.

Although men have fought one another with fire from time immemorial, the flamethrower is easily the most cruel, the most terrifying weapon ever developed. If it does not suffocate the enemy in his hiding place, its quickly licking tongues of flame sear his body to a black crisp. But so long as the Jap refuses to come out of his holes and keeps killing, this is the only way.



AUSTRALIAN SOLDIER ON BORNEO USES FLAMETHROWER ON JAP HIDING PLACE



MOMENT LATER JAP WHO WOULDN'T QUIT DUCKS OUT ENVELOPED IN FLAMES



WITH LIQUID FIRE EATING AT HIS SKIN JAP SKITTERS THROUGH UNDERBRUSH



BLIND AND STILL BURNING HE MAKES AGONIZED REACH FOR SUPPORT, FALLS



HE TRIES TO CRAWL, FALLS AGAIN. FLAMES HAVE ALREADY CONSUMED CLOTHING



AFTER ONE LAST EFFORT, THE JAP SLUMPS IN HIS OWN GRISLY FUNERAL PYRE

MUSHROOMS

*fresh from
the hothouse*

—make a truly
wonderful soup

From the first spoonful you know this is going to be delicious soup . . . that you'll enjoy it straight down to the bottom of the plate. For Campbell's Cream of Mushroom Soup is a happy combination of mushrooms and cream.

The fact is, the mushrooms are actually rushed from the hothouses to Campbell's Kitchens so that all their freshness, tenderness and delicate flavor go into the soup. And the cream, added for smoothness and richness, is poured in generously. Blending the two is a soup-making art—eating the soup is a real joy! Fine for company and everyday family meals.

Campbell's

CREAM OF MUSHROOM SOUP

LOOK FOR THE
RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

21 KINDS TO CHOOSE FROM: Asparagus • Bean with Bacon • Beef • Beef Noodle (*new!*) • Black Bean • Bouillon • Chicken • Chicken Gumbo • Chicken Noodle • Clam Chowder • Consommé • Green Pea • Mock Turtle • Cream of Mushroom • Ox Tail • Pepper Pot • Scotch Broth • Cream of Spinach (*new!*) • Tomato • Vegetable • Vegetarian Vegetable • Vegetable-Beef





The Babies in the Dell
Know very very well
Swan's so pure and baby-mild
For everything it's swell!



Oh hear the babies squeal,
"How very fine we feel
We Swan each day 'cause doctors say,
'Swan's pure as fine castile!'"



"A skin that's just like cream
Is every Mama's dream
Swan helps it glow from tip to toe,
No wonder Mamas beam!"



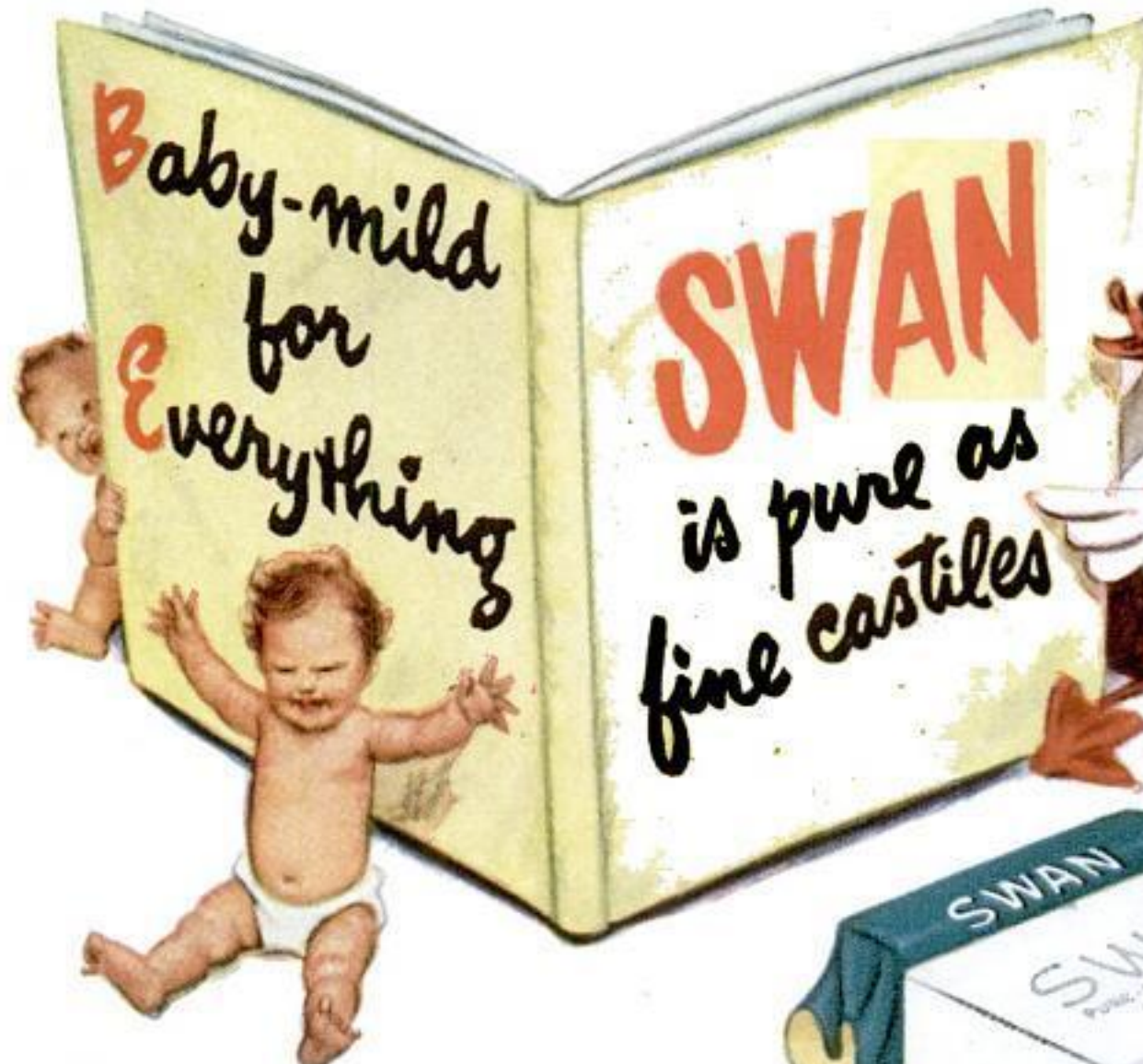
"Oh, everyone adores
Our dainty pinafores
Swan 'babies' duds in gentle suds
So why don't you Swan yours?"



"For hands with soft allure,
Make very very sure
To whisk each dish through sudsy Swan
The floating soap so pure."

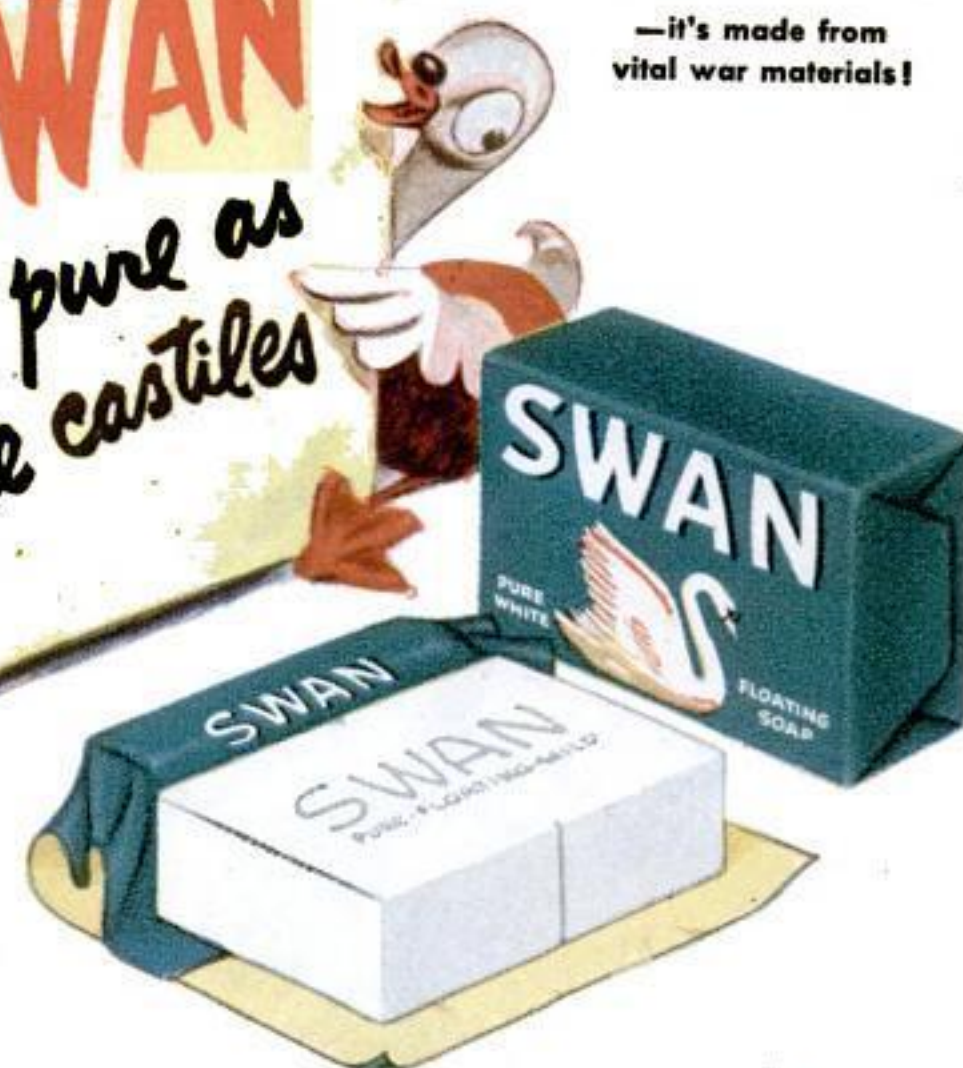


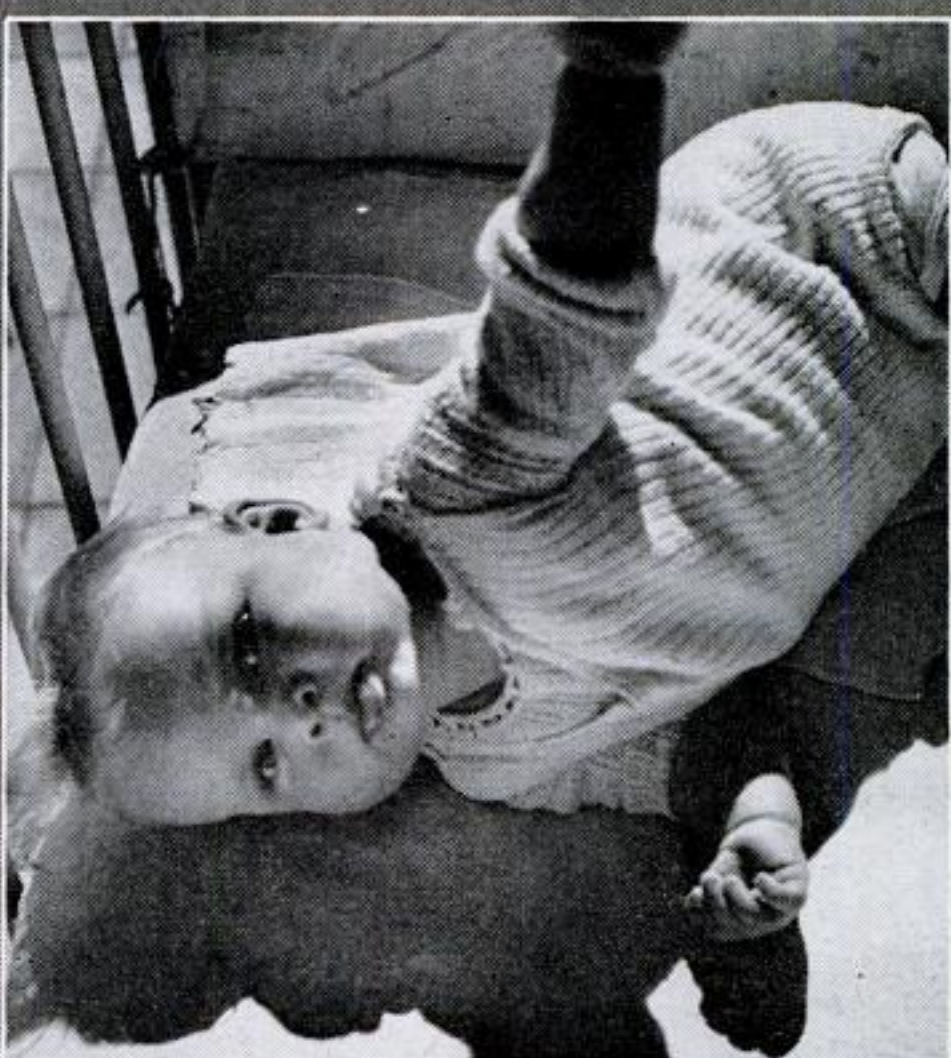
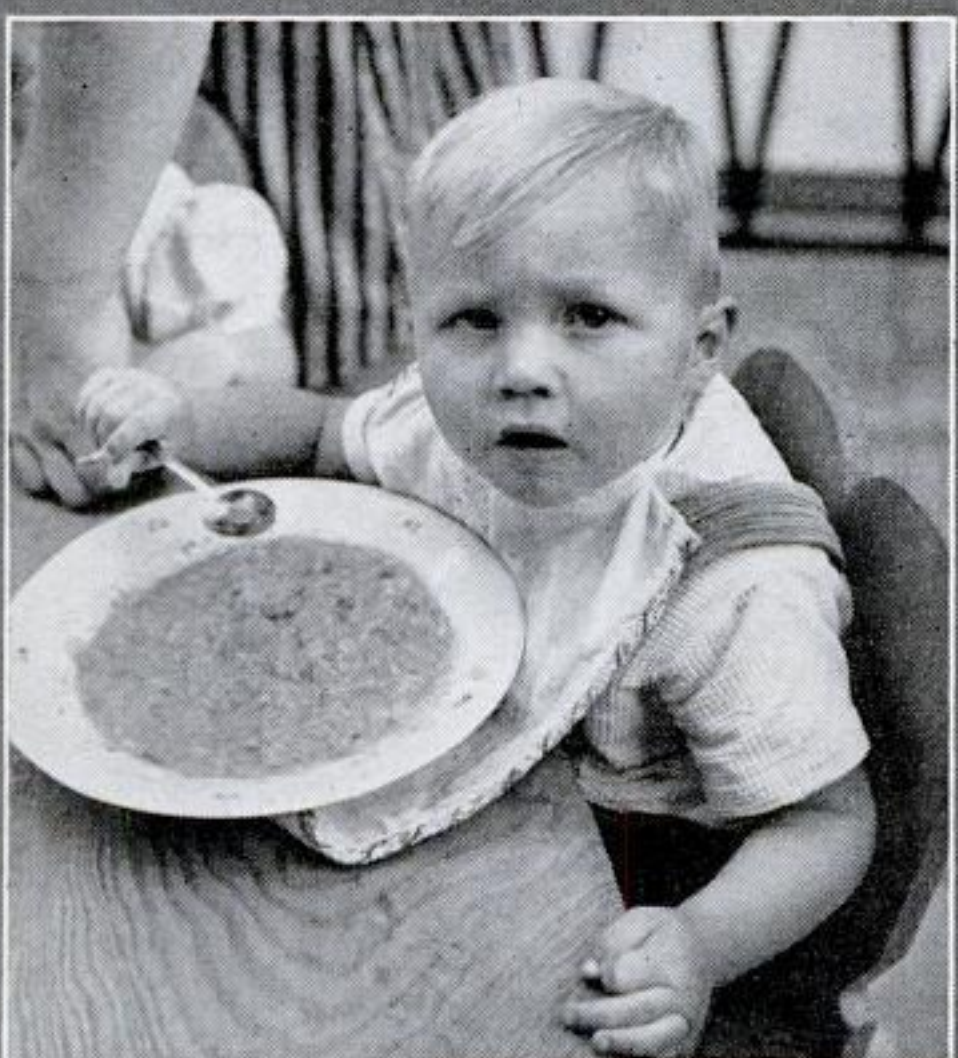
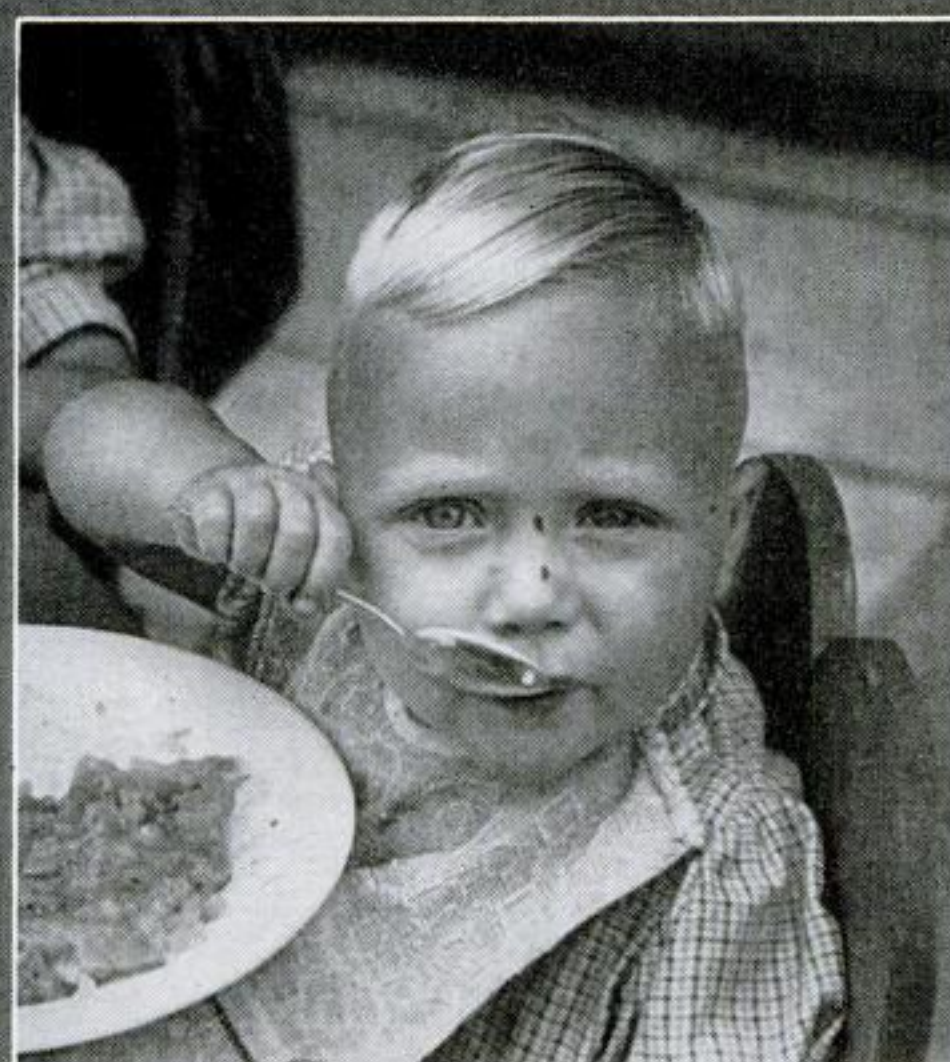
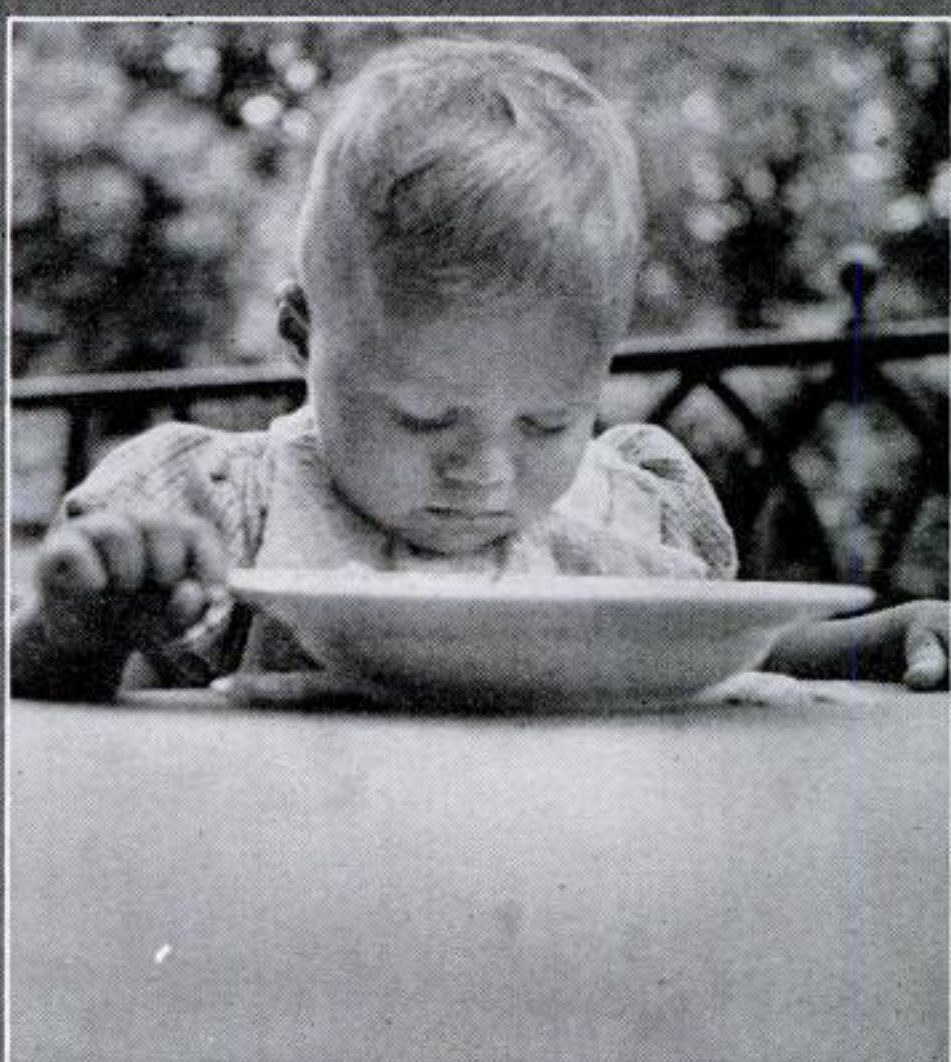
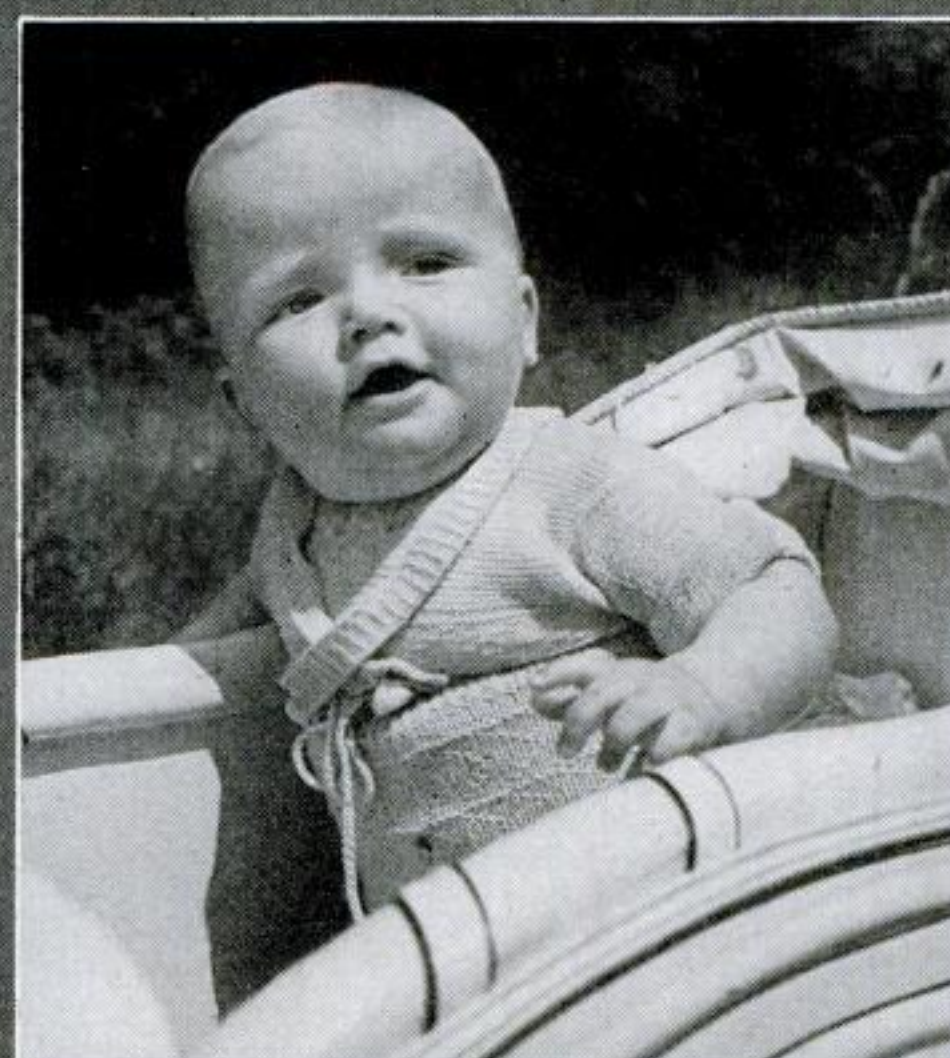
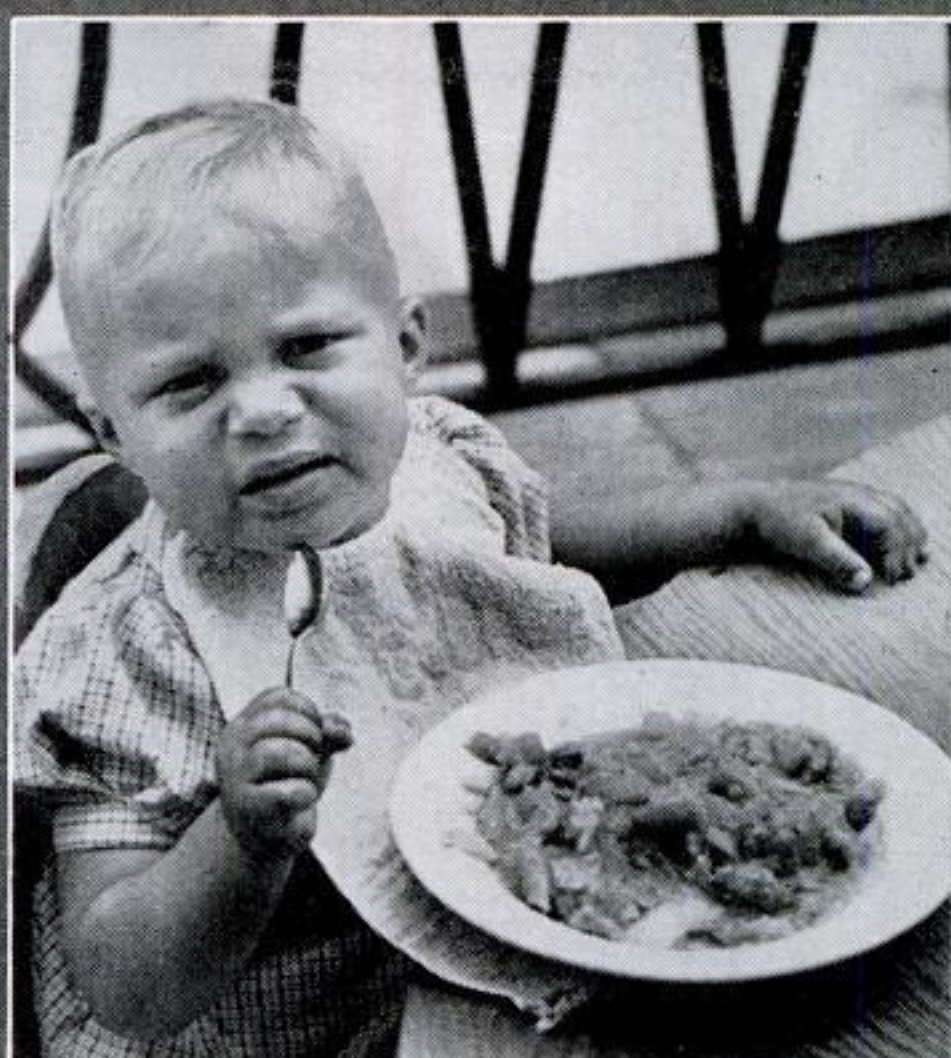
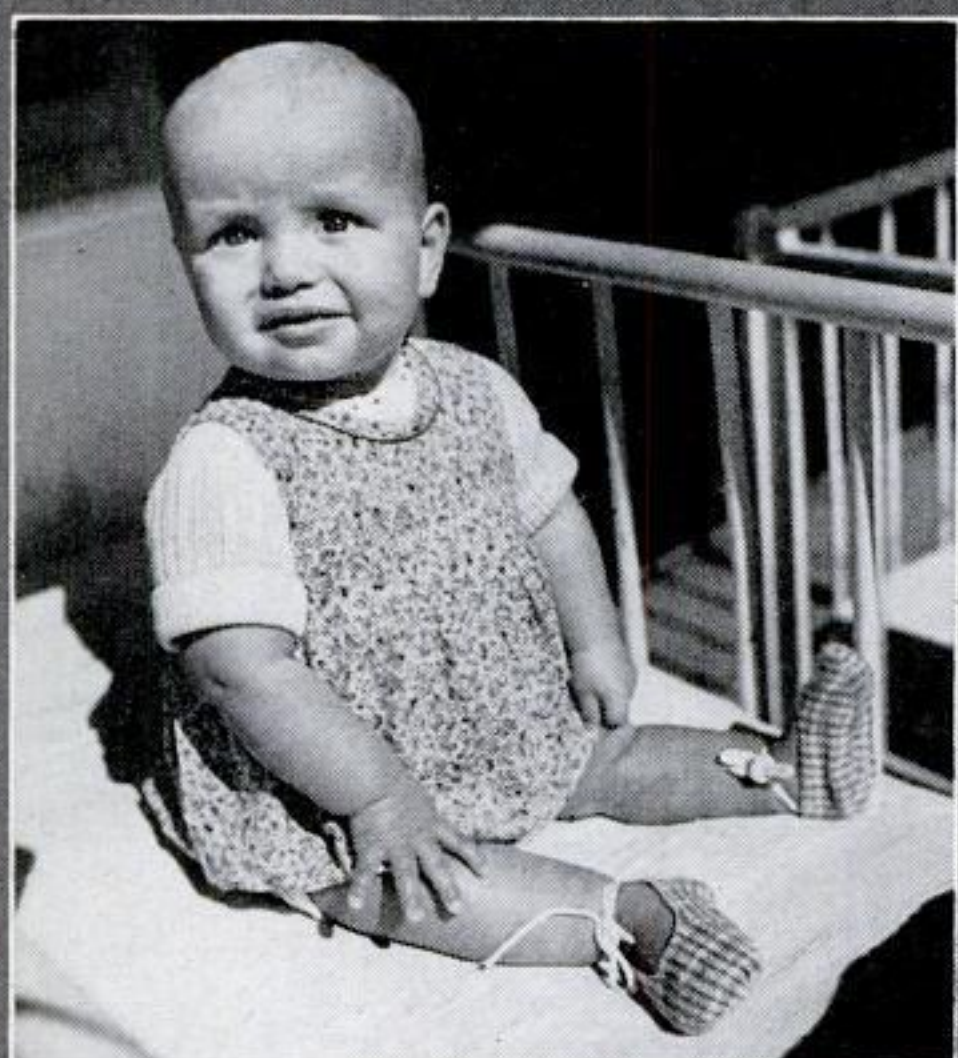
So get your Swan today
It has the winning way
Of making dishes, duds, and You
Look baby-bright and gay!



FREE A cake of pure Swan to every baby
born in the U.S. in 1945.
Ask your dealer for a coupon.

UNCLE SAM SAYS:
**DON'T
WASTE SOAP!**
—it's made from
vital war materials!





THE HOHENHORST BASTARDS OF HIMMLER'S MEN ARE BLUE-EYED, FLAXEN-HAIRED AND PIG-FAT. THEY MUST EAT PORRIDGE WHETHER THEY WANT TO OR NOT

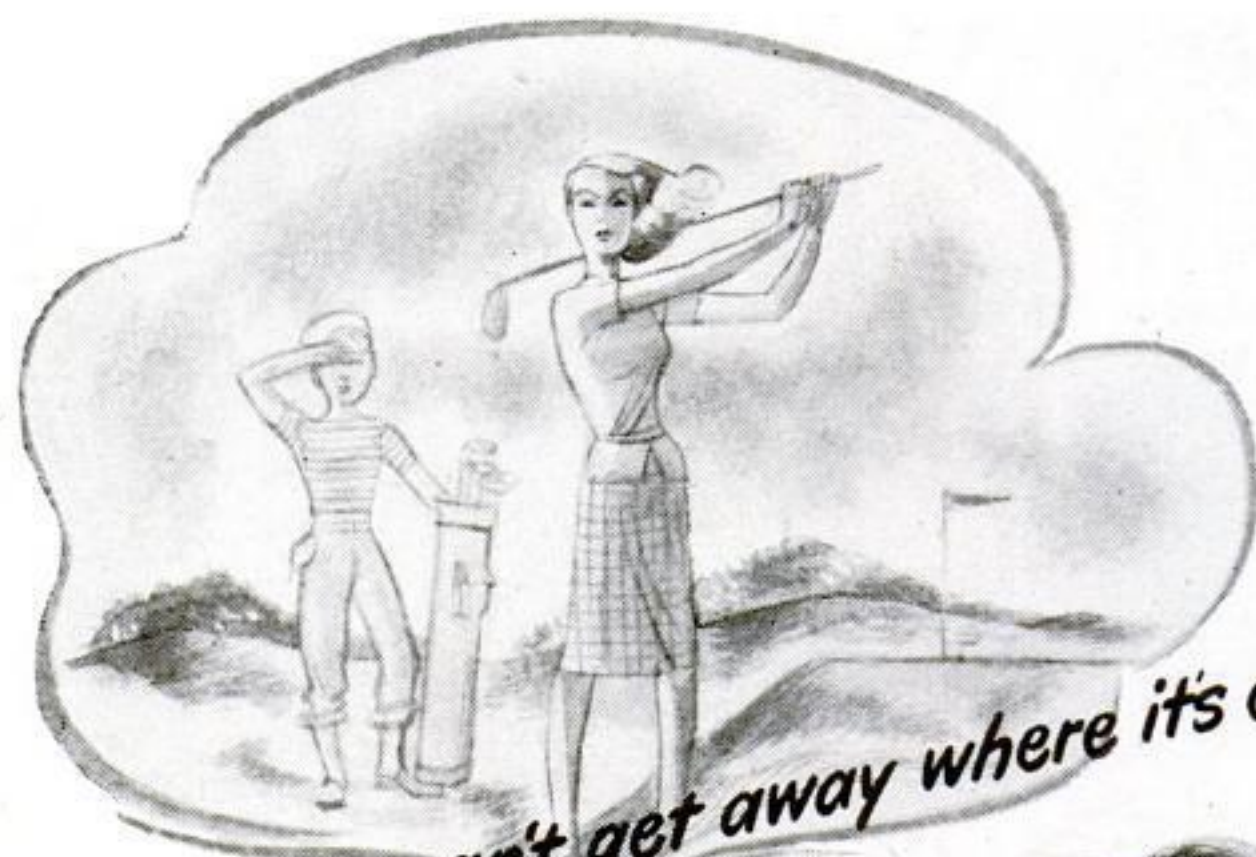
"SUPER BABIES"

Illegitimate children of SS men
are housed in a German chateau

Last fortnight LIFE Photographer Robert Capa visited a German chateau which housed a Nazi establishment known as a *Lebensborn*, or "Well-of-Life," home. At the Hohenhorst *Lebensborn* home, as in many such institutions in Germany, live dozens of illegitimate babies who have no father or mother but the now-defunct Nazi state. They are the products of an official government policy of encouraging illegitimacy to keep up the country's

birth rate. Soldiers going off to war were urged to do their bit, whether married or not. The government promised to care for illegitimate offspring, to honor and respect unwed mothers.

The Nazi bastards at Hohenhorst, aged 2 to 5, are children of SS men encouraged by Heinrich Himmler to father "super babies." Grown pig-fat under care and overstuffing of Nazi nurses, they now pose for the Allies a problem yet to be solved.



When you can't get away where it's cool...

THERE'S
**Quick
Comfort**
IN A GLASS OF ICED
TENDER LEAF
TEA

Here's a hot weather drink that does things for you. Cools you off—and perks you up. It's a frosty glass of quick comfort! And the flavor, you'll find, is so rich and robust, it comes right through the ice. Always ask for Tender Leaf Brand Tea... in packages and filter-type tea balls.



"Super Babies" CONTINUED



This Hohenhorst nurse replaces both mother and father in raising this illegitimate SS child. The baby's parents willingly gave up to the Nazi state all claims on him.



Too much porridge, plenty of sunlight have made this Nazi baby in hand-knitted suit and booties so fat and healthy that he completely fills his over-sized carriage.



Two baths a day are part of the strict regimen for each Hohenhorst child, and everything that comes in contact with a super baby must first be thoroughly sterilized.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 40



TONE SO TRUE, YOU SEEM
TO BE THERE !



ROOM TO STORE A STACK
OF RECORDS ALMOST
AS TALL AS I AM !



POP SAYS THAT THE NEW
WESTINGHOUSE RADIO
IS GONNA BE WONDERFUL !

Your Westinghouse radio retailer
displays this Gold Seal Emblem—
When the new Westinghouse
radios are ready you will see
them at his store



TUNE IN: John Charles Thomas—Sunday, 2:30 P. M., EWT—NBC.
Ted Malone—Monday through Friday, 11:45 A. M., EWT—Blue Network.

Westinghouse
RADIO & TELEVISION

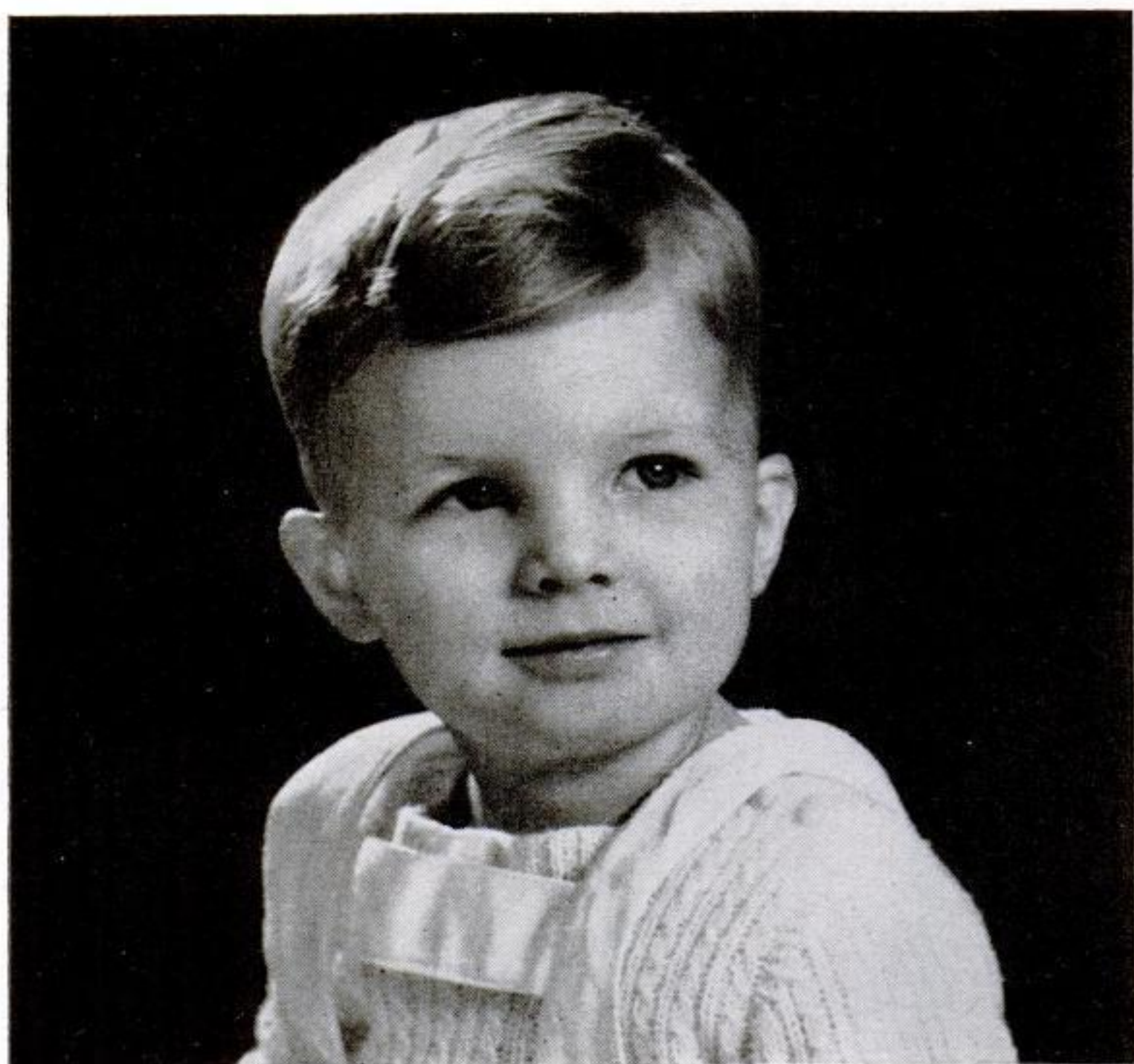
Home Radio Division, Westinghouse Electric Corporation, Sunbury, Pennsylvania

A RECORD CHANGER THAT WILL KEEP ON
WORKING ...EVEN FOR ME !





His father's a Doctor—



Joseph E. was a bright baby to pick a doctor* for his father! He's been getting the benefit of professional skill and knowledge every day of his young life. Did you ever see a healthier-looking youngster?

Joseph E. 27 months old

<i>At birth —</i>	<i>Now —</i>
weighed 6 pounds	weighs 32 pounds
was 21 inches tall	is 34 inches tall



His cereal is CLAPP'S!

Why so many doctors feed their babies Clapp's Baby Cereals

—because in addition to fine whole grains, these special cereals provide extra food elements such as dry skim milk, wheat germ, and brewers' yeast.

—because every spoonful of Clapp's Instant Cereal gives a baby—



3 times as much iron as unfortified home-cooked cereals.



2½ times as much vitamin B₁ as unfortified home-cooked cereals.

—because every ounce of Clapp's Instant Cereal provides:

Vitamin B₁—100 U.S.P. units

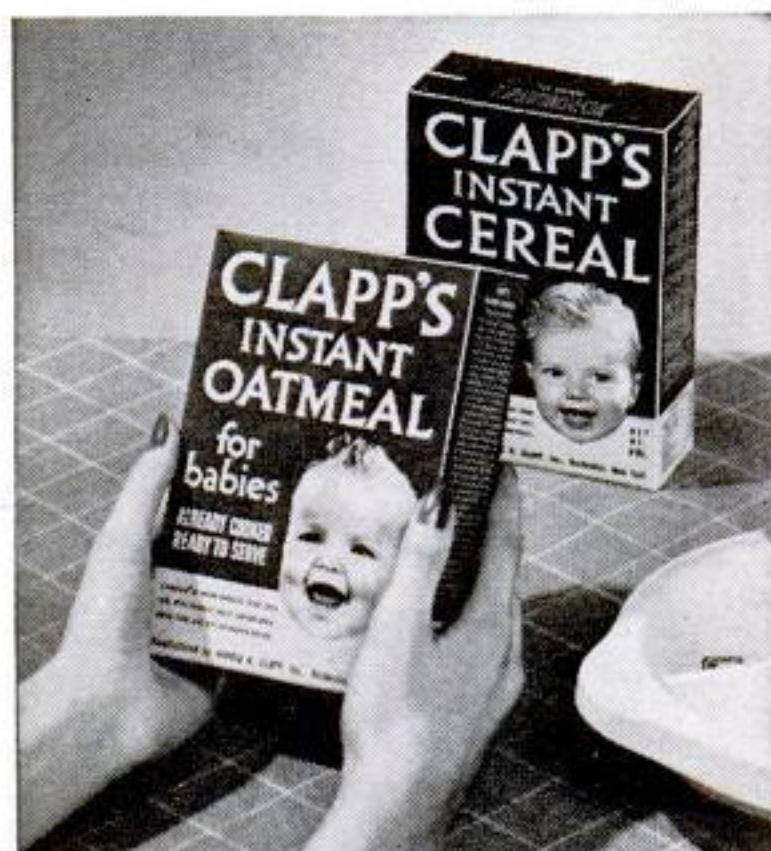
Vitamin G—0.18 mg.

Iron—6 mg.

Calcium—96 mg.

—because the texture of Clapp's Baby Cereals is fine but definite.

—and because preparation is so simple.



No cooking needed. You just add milk or formula right in the serving dish. Try Clapp's Instant Cereal or Clapp's Instant Oatmeal today.

*Name on file at CLAPP'S BABY FOOD DIVISION, American Home Foods, Inc.

Ask your Doctor!

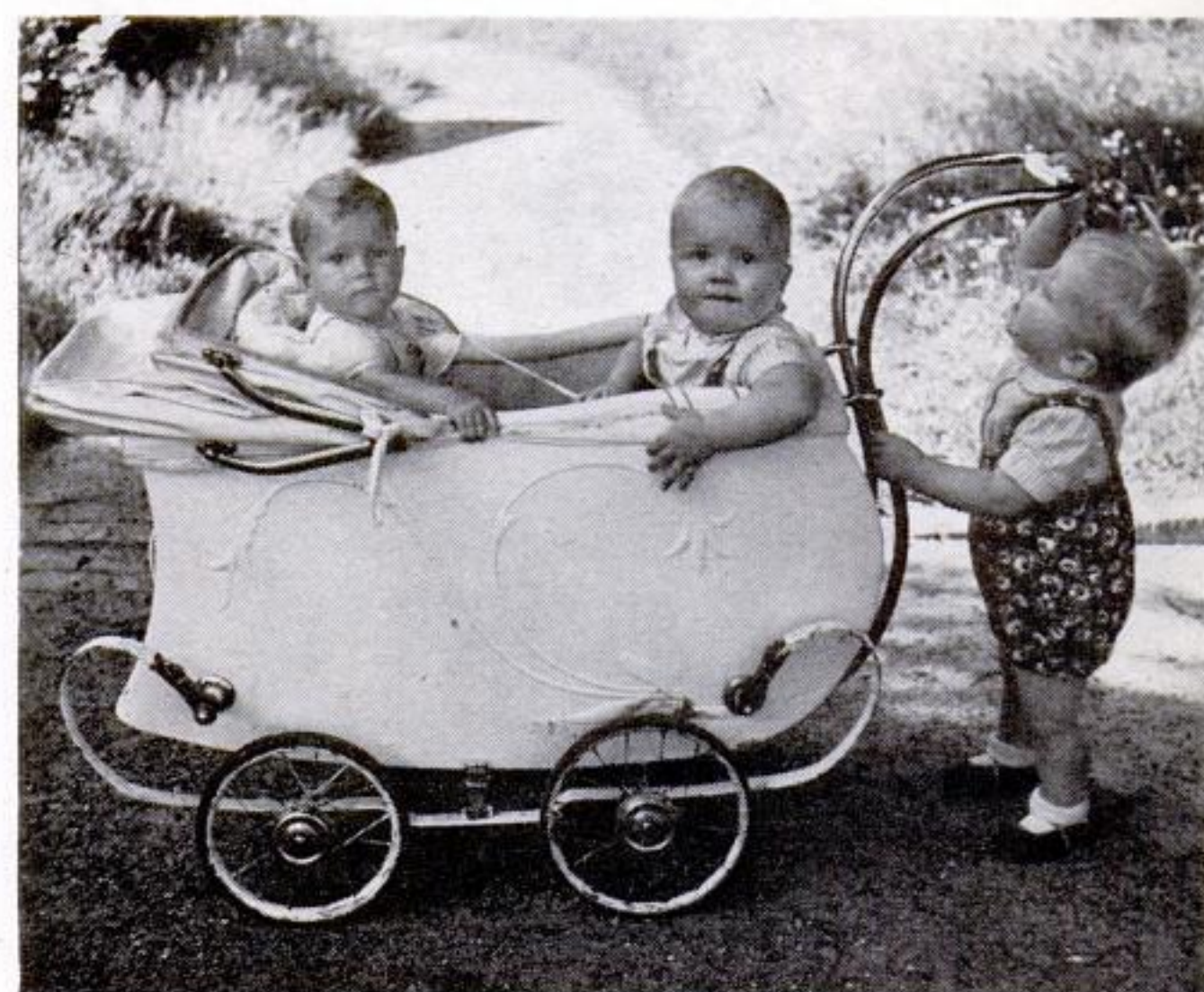
"Super Babies" CONTINUED



Lined up in crib formation, the Nazi babies of Hohenhorst take their daily sun bath on the deck overlooking the chateau's immense playgrounds and formal gardens.



Supper on the sun deck is supervised by two Nazi nurses whose chief function is to see that each tow-headed super baby licks his platter clean like a little super man.



This Nazi 2-year-old in gay Bavarian-style rompers has grown so strong at Hohenhorst that he has no trouble pushing his playmates' baby carriage with one hand.

BACK HOME FOR KEEPS



The great day's coming! You'll be in his arms, in his heart, in his home. You'll laugh, you'll love, you'll live . . . when he's back home for keeps.

Back home for keeps, too, very soon we hope, you'll find America's favorite silverware . . . the Community that brides have been telling themselves they'll have when the war is won. You'll see it at your jeweler's . . . each pattern in the finest silverware tradition (if it's Community, it's *correct!*). Each fork, each spoon, is overlaid with an extra layer of solid silver at hard-wear points. Picture them on your table, your table-for-two! Wait for *lifetime* Community . . . it's the silverware you'll want *for keeps*.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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SPEED THE DAY!



BUY WAR BONDS!



*Coronation

If it's Community... it's correct*

FREE! If you'd like a full-color reproduction of this painting, without advertising, write COMMUNITY, Dept. M, Oneida, N.Y.



"P-f-f-ft!" That's Jet Propulsion

You've blown up a toy balloon, let go of the nozzle, seen it flash away with a "P-f-f-ft!"

Why should the balloon act that way? . . . What the escaping air does to the balloon is precisely what escaping gases do to an airplane, as they shoot through the jet in the rear of the plane: Both exert their power and drive by their "back kick" on the outlet—not by pressure on the air outside.

Engineers call it "reactive thrust."

Shell scientists explore the future in a new laboratory devoted to jet propulsion fuel and lubricants

COMPARED with the internal combustion engine, the jet propulsion power plant seems almost ridiculously simple . . .

Yet like everything else, there's more to it than meets the eye.

In the jet propulsion engine now used by our armed forces, compressed air is heated to a high degree in a combustion chamber—building up more pressure by the attempt of the air to expand as it is heated, and stimulating the mingled molecules of air and combustion gases.

The trick is to apply as much heat as possible, with minimum fuel deposits on "the works," and to consume as little fuel as possible.

Shell has built and put into operation a new laboratory devoted to the perfection of jet pro-

pulsion fuel and lubricants. To give you an idea, the test burner (used to heat the molecules) produces more than 250 times the heat of a residential oil burner, and the \$150,000 compressor takes the space of a six-room, two-story dwelling.

This compressor, of course, would be waste equipment in an airplane. In a plane, air rushes and is sucked into "scoops" in the front of the wings—the speed of the plane building up part of the pressure. But to duplicate this for study, in a laboratory that can't fly, the huge compressor is necessary.

Jet propulsion studies have been under way for months in the new Shell research laboratory. Accomplishments are a military secret. But you can be sure that the Research which first supplied the Army with "the

makings" of 100 octane aviation fuel is now making important progress in this new undertaking.

Look to Shell Research for finer gasoline and motor oil . . . Shell's wartime leadership in petroleum research and technology is your assurance of finer fuels and lubricants for your car. When the time comes, your Shell dealer will be ready.

For distinguished service—Shell's Martinez and Wood River Refineries have been awarded the Army-Navy "E"



*Horizons widen
through
Shell Research*

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Incorporated



P-80 SHOOTING STAR HAS FUSELAGE LIKE ROCKET BOMB AND BUCK ROGERISH FUEL TANKS AT WING TIPS. HEAT FROM JET ENGINE BLURS GROUND AT TAIL

SHOOTING STAR

JET-PROPELLED P-80, THE WORLD'S FASTEST PLANE, MAY SOON COME CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF SOUND

By JAMES FELTON

The speed dream of American airmen has always been the plane that could match the sun in flight across the continent—that would take off from New York City at 9 a.m. and arrive in Los Angeles at 9 a.m. Last week, to celebrate the 38th anniversary of the Army Air Forces, the War Department disclosed details of a new airplane which may yet win the solar race and even now lags only slightly behind.

The jet-propelled Lockheed P-80 Shooting Star is not only the fastest airplane in the world, it is also the most exciting aircraft development since Kitty Hawk. It has smashed all speed records, more nearly approaching the velocity of sound than any other plane. The Army conservatively defines its top speed as "in excess of 550 mph." It has banked and rolled more sharply than any other plane. For fuel it uses the same kerosene

Grandma burned in her table lamp. It requires a minimum of 30 seconds for warm-up and prepares for flight more quickly in cold weather than in warm. It has no vibration and the pilot flying it hears no louder sound than the whir of a household vacuum cleaner. Its engine can be removed and replaced within 15 minutes, as against 16 manhours required to remove one engine of a P-38 Lightning. It is the simplest American fight-



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

**It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky**

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

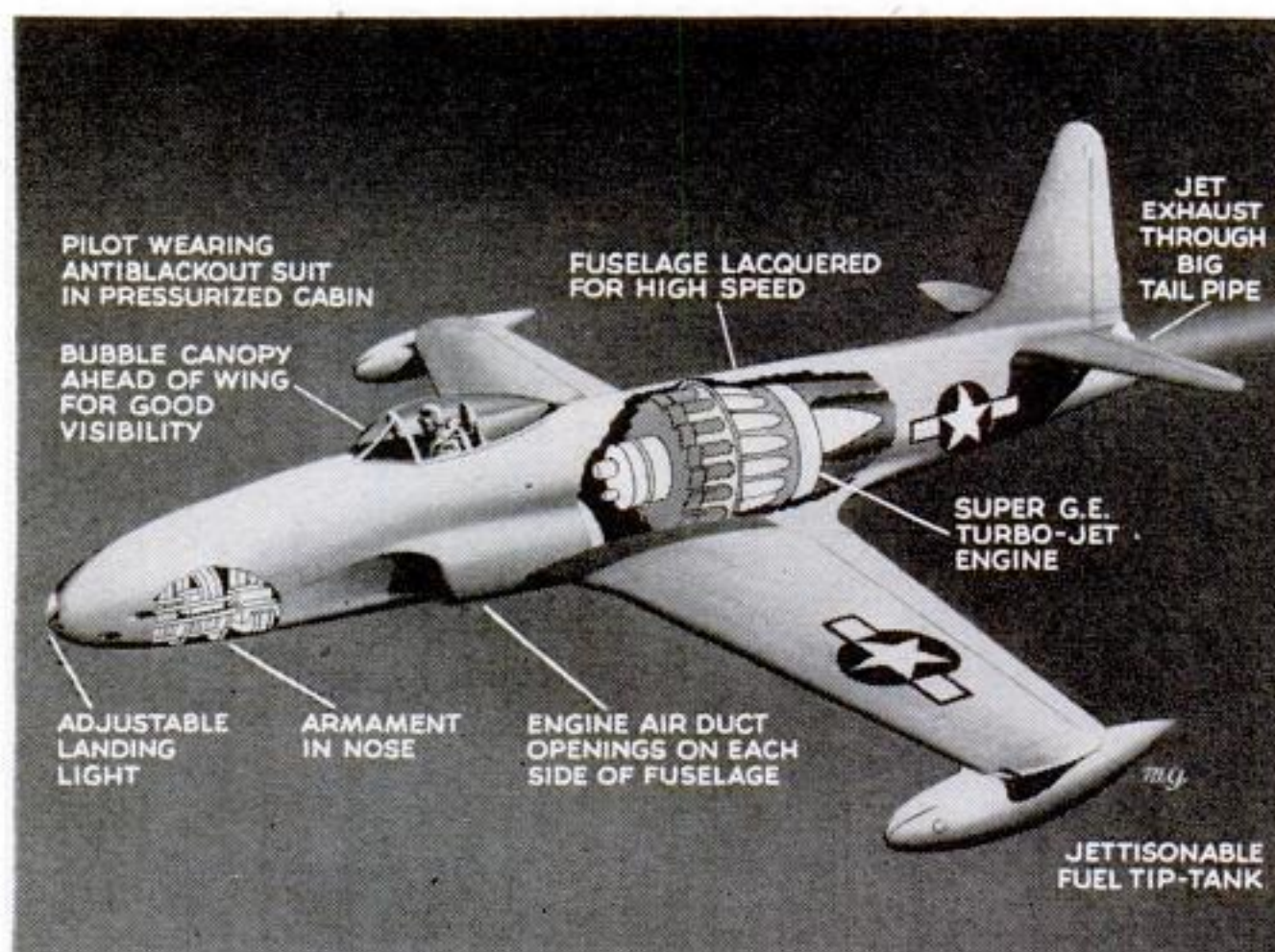
For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube or jar from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. HG-14, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.



The super jet turbine, built by General Electric for the Shooting Star, is the most powerful airplane engine in the world and one of the simplest. Air is inhaled in huge quantities through fuselage ducts. In whirling front section of engine it is compressed, flows into combustion chambers where it mixes with burning fuel. Heated to high temperature, it expands tremendously in chamber behind engine and rushes through tail exhaust. Reaction to rearward thrust produces forward thrust which propels plane.

SHOOTING STAR CONTINUED

ing plane to fly. Without propeller or radiator or reciprocating motor, the P-80 requires only four engine instruments, in contrast to the Argus-eyed panels in conventional aircraft.

From the ground the roar of the plane's jet sounds like the screaming duct of a gigantic blow torch and summer thunder. But despite this blast of sound, few people, even in Los Angeles where P-80s recurrently streak the sky, have seen them overhead. By the time a spectator on the ground turns toward the sound, the plane has vanished in the opposite direction.

In appearance the Shooting Star proves that simplicity is beauty. Unlike most fighter craft, which park on the runway with nose high, the P-80 sits on a tricycle landing gear low and horizontal, small, squat wheels hugging its belly. Its fuselage resembles a torpedo, tapering back from a sharp, smooth, round nose housing six .50-cal. guns. The cockpit is slightly forward of the wings, giving pilots clear visibility down either side and ahead. Recently, Lockheed began building the P-80 with two graceful, jettisonable wing-tip fuel tanks. Electrically controlled, they feed simultaneously into the engine and can be dropped at the same time to preserve the plane's lateral stability.

So great is the P-80's speed that the slightest factor affects its flight. Consequently, Lockheed has developed a new lacquer finish, applied slowly, baked on and hand-buffed to a slickness that makes a newly polished automobile seem rough by comparison. The effect on the plane's appearance is dazzling. Its silvery gray flashes through the sky as brilliantly as glass.

A star is born

The story of the conception and construction of the P-80 is as dramatic as its performance is exciting. Back in the spring of 1941, when Lockheed's chief research engineer, Clarence L. ("Kelly") Johnson, sought Army funds with which to build an experimental jet-propulsion plane, the War Department turned him down. For Johnson's design required an entirely new type engine and the Air Forces were more eager to obtain multitudes of existing reciprocating-engine planes than to experiment with new kinds.

Johnson filed away his design. Then on June 17, 1943, while at Eglin Field, Fla. watching a new version of the P-38 perform, he met Colonel M. S. Roth of the Air Force at Wright Field. Roth told him of flight tests on the new Bell jet plane, which had speeds only slightly higher than standard fighters and certainly was no match for reported German jet craft.

"Kelly, why can't you design a jet plane around the British turbine?" Roth asked him.

Roth gave Johnson specifications of the British engine and described the type of jet plane the Army wanted to combat Nazi fighters. "And hurry," Roth added.

Johnson boarded a commercial airliner back to Los Angeles. Enroute he made sketches on the back of an envelope. The next day he went to work on foolscap, then on the drawing board. A week after

As easy as



Sani-Flush takes the work out of cleaning toilet bowls. No more scrubbing or scouring. Just sprinkle in Sani-Flush and watch ugly stains and unpleasant film vanish. Presto! Toilet bowl is shining white and clean.

Sani-Flush is different—works chemically—reaching difficult surfaces, even cleans the hidden trap—and disinfects, too. Destroys a cause of toilet odors. Safe for septic tanks and will not harm toilet connections. (See directions on can.) Sold everywhere in two convenient sizes.

Sani-Flush

QUICK
EASY
SANITARY



SAFE FOR SEPTIC TANKS

Don't scrub toilet bowls just because you fear trouble with your septic tank. Eminent research authorities have proven how easy and safe Sani-Flush is for toilet sanitation with septic tanks. Write for your free copy of their scientific report. Simply address, The Hygienic Products Co., Dept. 21, Canton 2, Ohio.

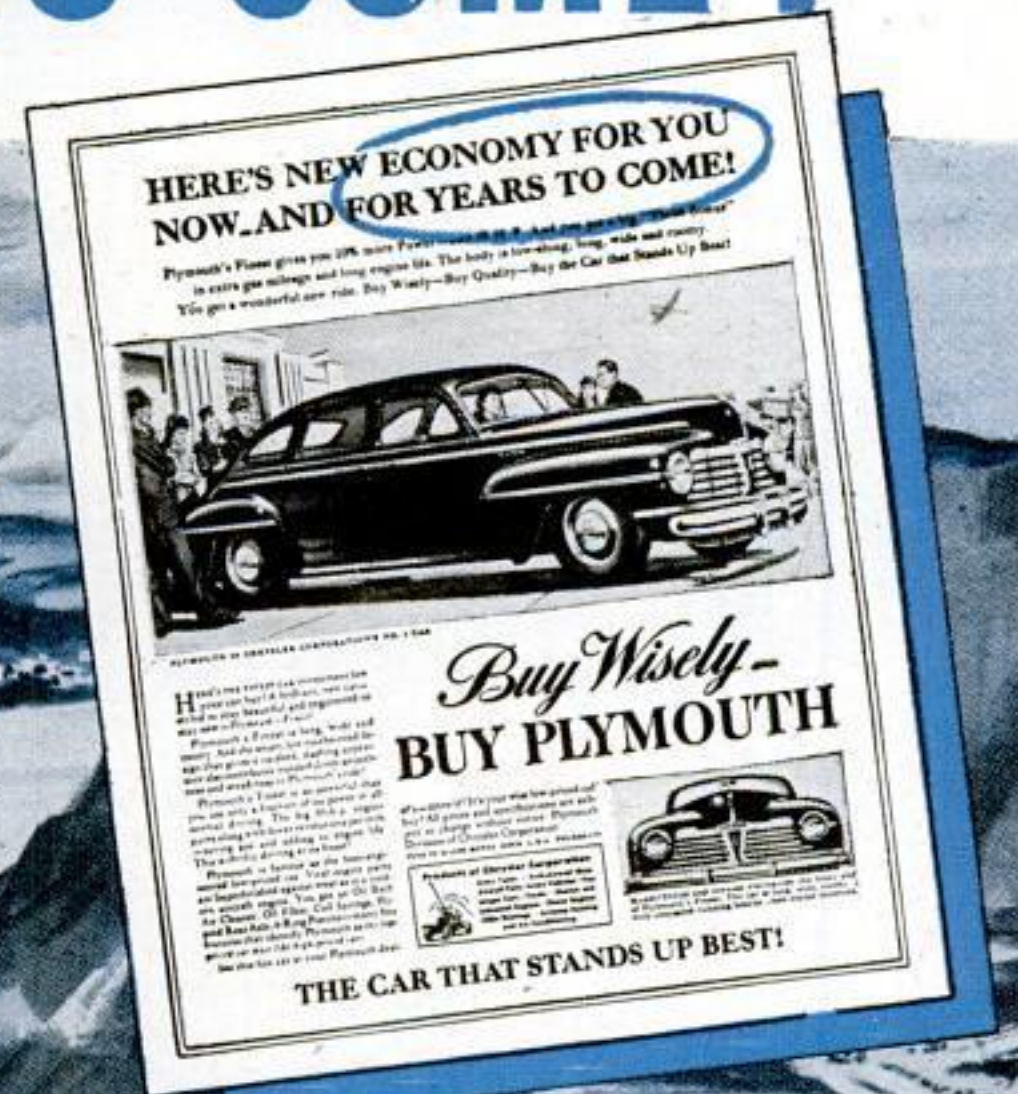
SAVE PAPER

Won't you help by sharing this magazine with others - then turning it in for paper salvage?



CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

“ECONOMY... FOR YEARS TO COME!”



• Today, Frank Longabaugh of Columbus, Ohio, tells how his Plymouth has met the test:

“Plymouth’s rock-like reliability has meant plenty in my work as a stone company’s representative. I travel in and around our quarries and the construction sites of Army depots, airports, war industries. The driving conditions are tough but my Plymouth has been ‘taking it’ for years . . . giving me outstanding economical service to the tune of 70,000 miles. When new cars are built, I’ll want another Plymouth.”

Plymouth defines car greatness as *usefulness to owners*. Plymouth has one basic policy of automobile manufacture: to always build great cars—and to pioneer advancements to make them even greater.

Designs change, materials change, but the policy is *unchanging*. It lives in the minds, the sinews, the life-stream of the Plymouth organization. It means thinking,

planning, toiling to build cars that are reliable and economical for years to come.

While Plymouth factories are in war production, a nation-wide organization of experienced dealers still backs up this policy. Supplied with factory-engineered parts, they’re at your service . . . wherever you are in the United States . . . whatever the year of your great Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH Division of CHRYSLER CORPORATION

• TRUE YESTERDAY —

PLYMOUTH

BUILDS GREAT CARS

• IN TRUST FOR TOMORROW

★BUY WAR BONDS! . . . TO HAVE AND TO HOLD

YOUR SHOES ARE SHOWING!



EMBARRASSING, ISN'T IT?



YOU NEED SHINOLA

● Aside from how shoes look—it's how they wear that's mighty important these days. Remember, a shine is the sign of a healthy shoe. KEEP 'EM SHINING WITH SHINOLA.

That goes for white shoes, too. Regular care means longer wear. SHINOLA WHITE is easy to put on, yet hard to rub off. Ask for it by name.



IN CANADA IT'S 2 IN 1



Trudy Marshall

vibrant, young player in "THE DOLLY SISTERS," a 20th Century-Fox Production, says: "MY CANARY STARTS MY DAY ON A CHEERFUL NOTE...KEEPS ME LIGHT-HEARTED!"

So easy to care for, so cheerful, a canary is a perfect pet... the only pet that sings! Own a canary. Feed him the finest—FRENCH'S Bird Seed and Bird Biscuit!

LARGEST SELLING BIRD SEED IN THE U. S.

SHOOTING STAR CONTINUED

he had talked to Roth, Johnson was at Wright Field with a sketch of the P-80 and a dozen pages of detailed specifications.

"We'll build it in 180 days," he told the War Department. The high command, desperate enough to believe him, handed him a "letter of intent" two hours later.

"Get busy, then," a general said. "This is day No. 1."

Johnson telephoned Burbank. By the time he returned next day, workmen were throwing up an old shed near the Lockheed wind tunnel. Since building materials were virtually unobtainable at that time, Johnson's workshop was constructed of old engine crates, scrap lumber and canvas.

The Army and Lockheed's President Robert E. Gross gave Johnson a free hand and complete supervision over construction—a radical departure from traditional aircraft-manufacturing procedures in which an engineer's job ends at the drawing board. So Johnson put on overalls, enlisted a staff of three assistants, 23 engineers and 105 shop mechanics. The engineers knew only that an urgent plant prototype was being built. Only five knew it was to be a jet-propelled plane.

This small crew worked ten hours a day every day of the week. The War Department gave top priority to all parts required. Six days after Johnson returned from Washington, Army trucks brought him wheels, tires, air-speed indicators, guns and radio equipment. A large red sign, "Our days-are numbered," was attached to the back wall. Each day the wording was changed, e.g., "This is day No. 14: 166 to go." When Johnson found that the drawing-board design did not work in fact, he changed design on the spot. At the end of the 19th day a wooden mockup of the plane was completed and Air Force men from Washington looked it over.

Construction of the plane was so well guarded that on one occasion their precautions proved embarrassing to Lockheed officials. Seven days before completion of the plane, Johnson and his aides were fretting because they still had no engine. The Army Transport Command had promised to fly one British engine from London to Burbank. At length the transport arrived, carrying the engine and with it a British civilian air technician. Exhausted by his 6,000-mile trip, the Englishman asked to be taken to his hotel in Hollywood for a brief respite before Lockheed workmen fitted the engine to the plane.

Lost: one technician

Hours later he had not returned to the factory. Anxious now to complete the plane, Johnson called the hotel and was informed that no such guest had checked in. He then dispatched Lockheed employees on a man-hunt through Hollywood. Finally, in desperation, he checked the police missing-persons bureau and found his expert in police custody. The arresting officer had asked for his draft card and, of course, the Englishman could not produce one. Asked where he was from, he said London but could show no passport. When he referred the police to Lockheed, the officers spoke to company attorneys who knew nothing of any British technician or any Shooting Star. By the time Johnson located his man, the latter was so embroiled in the law it was impossible to win his release that night. He spent the night in a cell. It was only through the combined efforts of Lockheed's President Gross, and War Department officials that he was set free next day.

On the 139th day the Shooting Star was completed and ready for an engine run. But in the haste of constructing the packing-crate shed, geometry had been overlooked and it was found necessary to tear down the building to get the plane out. Four days later the plane was put aboard an Army truck trailer, surrounded by heavy guard. The caravan began moving onto the highway at 1 a.m. Sunday, Jan. 9, 1944. They reached the Army's experimental field in the Mojave Desert about dawn. It was a bitterly cold and damp morning on the desert. Recent rains had left a covering of water on the landing strip. But one small stretch of dry ground was found. Ace Test Pilot Milo Burcham, who had test-flown the P-38 Lightning and the Constellation, climbed into the new plane, fastened on a brightly painted football helmet, snapped down the bubble canopy and started the engine. The roar boomed across the desert. Burcham waved, taxied down the strip, took off smoothly. He circled the field slowly. Then, as he started to gain altitude, the plane wobbled as if about to go out of control. Burcham turned back and landed.

Lockheed executives and engineers, remembering the early jinx on the P-38 Lightning, dug their hands into their heavy overcoats, swore, kicked angrily at puddles of rain water. Johnson ran over to the plane and talked anxiously with Burcham. Finally the two concluded that the pilot had been overcontrolling the plane with its extremely sensitive aileron boosters. Burcham decided to try it again. He took off, buzzed the field once and angrily roared out of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48

DENTIST OFFERS YOU SAFE WAY TO ERASE

SMOKE SMUDGE



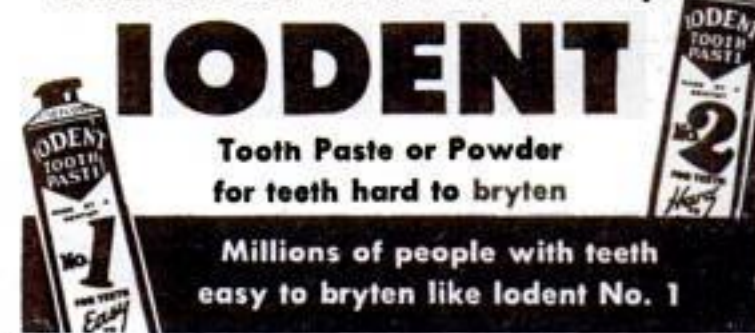
If your teeth are discolored from smoking—learn these new facts:

1 You probably brush your teeth less than 1 minute.

2 Most dentifrices foam up and disperse—lose their brightening action—in even less time.

3 Iodent No. 2 has a clinging action that may double the time you polish your teeth—compact texture clings to each bristle to make a gentle smudge eraser.

See how it helps reveal the natural sparkle of your teeth. It's made by a dentist. Get Iodent No. 2 today.



IODENT

Tooth Paste or Powder for teeth hard to bryten

Millions of people with teeth easy to bryten like Iodent No. 1



Tops for TOUGH BEARDS

Complete DURHAM SHAVE KIT \$2.00

For sale only in U. S. A.

For beards as tough as copper wire, here's the answer to shaving comfort. Kit includes: Durham T-type razor, five famous Durham-Duplex heavy-duty, hollow-ground blades, strip outfit for economy and smoother shaves every time. Shave stick and comb. A bargain in de luxe shaving equipment. If dealer can't supply, send \$2 direct.

DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., MYSTIC, CONN.

CRO-PAX CORN PLASTERS



AT ALL 10¢ STORES

FOREST CITY PRODUCTS, INC., CLEVELAND, OHIO

check Skin Torment

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

Announcing the New Western Electric Model 63 Hearing Aid



ACTUAL SIZE
\$89⁵⁰ EXCLUSIVE
OF MOLDED
EARPIECE

Now *"Full Color"* Hearing . . . New Style . . . New Value
A Bell Telephone Laboratories Achievement

● It's new . . . it's the climax of 63 years of work and research in sound transmission.

Yes, the Western Electric Model 63 sets new hearing aid standards . . . in engineering and design.

Not content to think in terms of speech alone—Bell Telephone Laboratories has engineered Western Electric Hearing Aids to deliver a wider band of frequencies . . . bringing you more of the tones and overtones that add color to the world of sound.

You can hear the difference! With Model 63 there's sparkle and laughter in children's voices . . . you hear more than just the center keys of a piano . . . you can enjoy the radio . . . the symphony . . . movies . . . really hear at church.

Model 63 sets a new design standard, too. It is smaller, lighter, and its curved, body-fitting case affords new wearing comfort.

The half-ounce receiver is highly efficient . . . the basis of the Army-Navy lightweight headsets.

And Model 63 sets a new value for electronic pre-

cision . . . performance . . . style. Consult your doctor about any hearing difficulty. If you need a hearing aid, try "Full Color" hearing with Model 63. See your Western Electric Hearing Aid dealer—you'll find his name under "Hearing Aids" in the Classified Telephone Directory. Or write Western Electric, Dept. 380-H3, 195 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

WHAT "FULL COLOR" HEARING MEANS

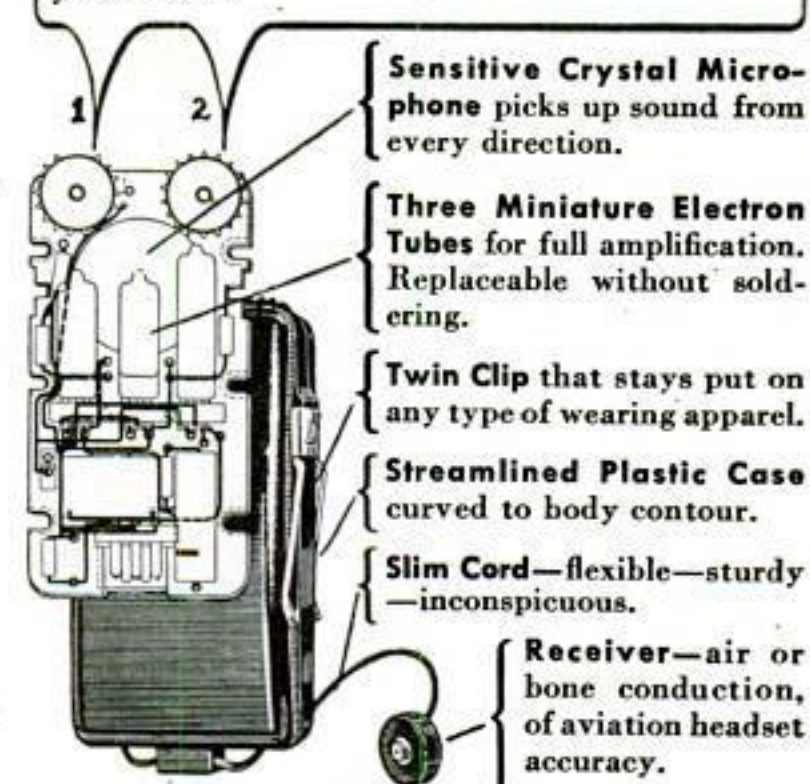
**MODEL 63 GIVES UNDISTORTED
AMPLIFICATION OF THIS WIDE BAND**



**MANY HEARING AIDS CONCENTRATE
AMPLIFICATION WITHIN THIS NARROW BAND**

THE INSIDE STORY OF MODEL 63

Only two controls . . . operated with fingertip ease.
(1) *Tone Discriminator* . . . combined with "on and off" switch . . . enables you to filter out annoying background noise and still hear sounds you want.
(2) *Volume Control* . . . smooth and easy sound regulation . . . doesn't have to be reset every time you use aid.



Model 63 employs the famous Western Electric Stabilized Feedback Circuit—to minimize tonal distortion. All parts are standard and readily interchangeable without costly factory charges.

Western Electric Model 63 Hearing Aid

CLIMAXING 63 YEARS OF WORK AND RESEARCH IN SOUND

Now AMERICAN AIRLINES

SPECIFIES



DEPENDABLE

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS 100%

American Airlines, Inc., the nation's largest domestic airline—in miles flown, passengers carried and planes operated—now specifies Champion Spark Plugs 100%. This tribute to Champions is directly traceable to "better performance, longer life, less servicing time, and lower operating costs."

Thus once again the qualities which have made Champions first choice of motorists, and outstanding in aircraft engines, both military and commercial, are convincingly and emphatically confirmed.

Champion Spark Plugs for your car have the same heritage of prestige and better performance as these aircraft types. The same basic materials, research, engineering and manufacturing are back of every Champion regardless of type. Now more than ever it will pay you to insist on the spark plugs that are Champions in fact as well as in name. Champion Spark Plug Company, Toledo 1, Ohio.



TO SAVE GASOLINE—
KEEP SPARK PLUGS CLEAN



Buy More War Bonds
Until the Day of Victory

DEPENDABLE

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS



After P-80's maiden flight in January 1944, congratulations are exchanged by the late Milo Burcham (left), pilot, and Lockheed's C. L. ("Kelly") Johnson, plane's designer.

SHOOTING STAR CONTINUED

sight. Then the show began. From a great altitude he dived toward the field, so fast that no one knew he was coming until he had passed overhead and the roar hit the crowd. "It was a blast of sound that surrounded us without seeming to originate anywhere," Johnson recalled later. After an hour of aerial gymnastics and high power dives, Burcham headed back for the landing strip.

He came in hot and, almost before he had stopped taxiing, he tore the bubble canopy back, jumped to the ground, threw his helmet down and shouted, "Jesus Chee-ris, what a plane." That was just 143 days after the War Department told Johnson to go ahead.

Lockheed immediately built a second experimental model. But when the Army, planning to put the P-80 in immediate production, tried to contract for more British engines, they found the manufacturers were unable to keep up with the projected output of planes. About this time General Electric came up with its super jet engine. So, using the G-E unit, Lockheed built 15 more prototypes. The engine change required extensive alteration in design but resulted in an even faster, more maneuverable plane. These models cost approximately \$286,000 each. After they had been tested and improved the Army gave Lockheed a contract for full production. The first 500 Shooting Stars to be produced for combat are costing an average of \$100,000 each. Lockheed estimates that before its second job contract is filled, the cost will be reduced by at least one third.

Jet propulsion is 265 years old

G-E engineers have kept pace with Lockheed, improving their product in step with advanced air-frame design, so that today it is the most powerful airplane engine in the world, especially at altitudes above 25,000 feet. Difficult as it may be for the man in the street to understand jet propulsion, the principle of the G-E engine and the Lockheed plane is actually very simple. Sir Isaac Newton first propounded it in 1680 when he built a jet-propelled horseless carriage to prove his third law of motion—to any action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. In the case of the P-80, the action consists of heating air, thus forcing it to expand and roar out the tail pipe. The reaction derives from the pressure of the expanded air against the interior of the plane, forcing it away from the jet blast.

Air enters through two vents that look like the gills of some swamp monster. It is whipped into an air-compression chamber by a rapidly whirling impeller driven by a shaft from the turbine wheel. The air is then heated to exceedingly high temperatures, producing terrific and immediate expansion which provides the thrust. Since the primary objective is to expand air, any low combustible will serve as fuel to heat the air. The irony of jet propulsion is that after spending billions to develop high-octane gas, America's aviation scientists discovered in old-fashioned kerosene a source of power that threatens to make gasoline-cracking plants obsolete. Because of the engine's location, the sound of combustion blasting out the tail pipe never reaches the pilot's ears. All he hears is the quiet whirring of the impeller. The comparative quiet of the Shooting Star is one of many comforts its design affords the pilot. The small cockpit is pressurized, air-cooled and cushioned against high-altitude thermal bumps.

Veteran test pilots and combat fliers are genuinely bewildered after their first flight in a Shooting Star. They can't comprehend the speeds they attain for, without the usual engine racket and without

CONTINUED ON PAGE 50

Both of These Women Have
PERNICIOUS ANEMIA



Mrs. R. S.

Bothered by increasing listlessness and pallor.

Went to see doctor.

Doctor made thorough examination.
Diagnosed pernicious anemia.

Prescribed course of treatment.
Condition steadily improved.

Continuation of treatment allowed
Mrs. R. S. to keep up her many
activities and lead a normal life.



Mrs. T. W.

Bothered by increasing listlessness and pallor.

Decided she was just "run down" and
did nothing about it.

After months of dragging around, finally
gave up and went to see doctor.

Doctor diagnosed pernicious anemia.
Letting things go too long had resulted
in complications which made Mrs. T. W.
lifelong invalid.

NOT FEELING well is one of those things
it doesn't pay to guess about.

There are many conditions that only the
doctor can diagnose and treat properly.
One of these is pernicious anemia, which
is much more prevalent than most people
realize. Unattended, it may become

extremely serious.

If you don't feel well, see your doctor
and let him decide what's best to be done.

For the time when the doctor can help
you most is when your trouble is in its
early stages.

PHARMACEUTICALS • BIOLOGICALS • SURGICAL DRESSINGS

**PARKE, DAVIS
& COMPANY**

RESEARCH AND MANUFACTURING LABORATORIES
DETROIT 32, MICHIGAN

A HEALTHY NATION FIGHTS BEST-SEE YOUR DOCTOR

Advertisement No. 197 in a Parke, Davis & Co. series
on the importance of prompt and proper medical care.

**"110,000 miles without
putting a wrench
on the motor..."**



"...owned a 1935 Plymouth Coach that travelled 110,000 miles without putting a wrench on the motor.

...when I first bought car new, drained oil from car and replaced with Macmillan Ring-Free ... never allowed any other oil in motor. Attribute my seven years of trouble-free driving to this.

...during these seven years ... on road selling ... found I was getting greater gasoline mileage and of course, my motor maintenance was nothing.

...this actual experience of mine was the means of many others switching to Ring-Free ... they always thanked me for suggesting the change.

...now have another Plymouth ... getting same fine results with your oil."

Excerpts of letter dated April 10th, 1945 from R. V. Purvis—one of a series of testimonial letters received from all parts of the United States

T. M. PURVIS, brother of R. V. Purvis, has put better than 100,000 miles on a Lincoln-Zephyr using only Macmillan Ring-Free motor oil. He says: "never a penny spent on motor and Macmillan Ring-Free gets the credit!"

Macmillan Ring-Free users are Macmillan boosters. Because—the results they get mean more pleasure out of driving and a definite money saving in operating costs.

It's guaranteed*—"to make your motor run smoother, give more miles per gallon of gasoline and reduce wear and repair"—or your money back! Try Macmillan Ring-Free the next time you need oil.

*According to a specific guarantee which your Macmillan Ring-Free dealer will show you.

R. V. Purvis

275 Spring Street, Atlanta, Georgia

**MACMILLAN
RING-FREE
MOTOR OIL**

**Buy
Macmillan Ring-Free
where you see this red sign
35¢ a Quart**

MACMILLAN PETROLEUM CORPORATION

50 West 50th Street, New York 20 • 624 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 5 • 530 West Sixth Street, Los Angeles 14
Copyright 1945, Macmillan Petroleum Corp.

SHOOTING STAR CONTINUED

ground perspective at high altitudes, they have no way of judging speed save by the air-speed indicator. One pilot coming in for a landing at Burbank suddenly zoomed back into the sky instead of settling down. Afterward he explained, "I wouldn't believe my indicator. I was sure I wasn't traveling more than about 125. Then the airport disappeared under me and I knew damn well how fast I was going." Herman N. ("Fish") Salmon, one of Lockheed's best test pilots, had a similar experience on take-off. On his first flight he sped almost the length of the strip while observers shouted, "Pull back, pull back." With only a little runway left he took off, explaining later that he couldn't believe he was rolling fast enough to be airborne until he looked at his instrument panel.

"When a plane fools you like that on the ground, you can imagine what it does to you in the air," Tony Le Vier, another Lockheed test pilot, declared.

Colonel Bruce Holloway, one of the first Army pilots to fly the P-80, said it was more maneuverable than any existing conventional plane. "I have tested the P-80 in simulated combat against our P-51, P-47 and P-38 and have felt a complete mastery of the situation at all times."

The worst accident involving a P-80 to date occurred in December 1944 over the Mojave Desert and proved that "Shooting Star" is a misnomer: the plane leaves absolutely no tell-tale exhaust trail by day or by night. Lockheed had boasted that the P-80, unlike the Nazi jet fighter, emitted no comet-like streamer. The Army wanted proof. So a pilot was sent up at night in a Shooting Star. The point was made—tragically. So clean, so devoid of any exhaust trail or sparks was its flight that an Army bomber collided head-on with the jet fighter. All occupants of both planes were killed.

For Johnson, who was nicknamed "Kelly" because he wore green ties to school, the P-80 climaxes a career that began when, as the 12-year-old son of Swedish immigrant parents in Ishpeming, Mich., he designed his first plane in an aviation scrapbook. He called his plane the "Merlin," after the magician, and forecast it would do all the impossible things defined by its name—like fly to the moon and travel 300 miles an hour. The years have not dissipated Kelly Johnson's imagination, but they have superimposed engineering skills upon youthful dreams and the result is the Shooting Star.

Johnson still does a little bit of dreaming about the P-80. He believes that some day he or another engineer will whip compressibility, the phenomenon which prevents planes from exceeding the speed of sound, so that some day a man may leave New York after breakfast and arrive in Los Angeles in time for dinner the night before—or like the whiffle-diffle bird, overtake himself from the rear. Of more immediate significance is the fact that the Air Forces like Johnson's plane. A great, new training program is currently rushing out pilots to fly jet fighters. The P-80 shares the nation's highest materials priority with the B-29, a hint to the assignment it awaits. Kelly Johnson's Shooting Star may never reach the moon, but it may well help to eclipse the Rising Sun.



Nazi jet planes like these HE-162s were being built at the rate of six a day in underground salt mine when Americans captured it in April. By October, production would have been 500 a month. Said the U. S. Air Intelligence Chief, "We stopped the Germans in the nick of time." Production of the P-80s, which are not yet battle-tested, was considerably behind production of Nazi jets, which were in combat last summer.



Which is a Photograph?

**In the
Graphic Arts
Kodak
means more
than you'd
guess**

BOTH OF THE PICTURES reach the printed page through a series of photographic processes. So—although the picture on the left, “Lady Jean,” was painted by George Bellows in 1924, and the one on the right is a snapshot made on Kodachrome Film by “any amateur”—as you see them here, they are both “photographs.”

This is true of the illustration, whether drawn, painted, or made with a camera, on every page of this magazine. After the artist finishes his work, the graphic arts craftsmen take over, and, with the aid of photography, reproduce the artist's copy on the printed page, to inform and entertain the millions.

Kodak is a great name in the graphic arts... in photoengraving, letterpress printing, photolithography, and photogravure. In a photomechanical

plant, Kodak means the development of improved photographic processes and materials—whether the plant turns out magazines, books, military maps, broadsides, folders, or a newspaper.

Add this to the meaning Kodak has for the man with a home movie camera... or for the mother mailing a new batch of snapshots to her boy overseas... or for the bomber crew delivering, on Kodak Film, the aerial photographs “spotting the hits” in their latest raid on Tokyo!

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY, ROCHESTER 4, N. Y.

REMEMBER NO. 158—first draft number called almost five years ago? Over 6000 men answered... another 6000 answered number 192... before Pearl Harbor a million had left civilian life to meet a threat to democracy. Today, many millions fight beside those “firsts.” A stern example to us at home.
BUY—AND HOLD—MORE WAR BONDS.

Serving human progress through photography

FOR 34



THE SYMBOL

YOU'LL SAY

**"PREWAR LEADER...WARTIME LEADER...
POSTWAR LEADER, TOO"**

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION, DETROIT 2, MICHIGAN

YEARS

ROLET

OF SAVINGS

1st IN SALES . . . 1st IN VALUE
10 of the last 11 car production years

★ ★ ★ KEEP ON BUYING WAR BONDS ★ ★ ★

Harvest Time

by

DORIS LEE

One of a series of typical American scenes and customs painted by America's foremost artists.

Reprints of this oil painting, without advertising and suitable for framing, will be sent if requested on or before November 15, 1945. Write United States Brewers Foundation, 21 East 40th Street, New York 16, N. Y.



NEIGHBORS sharing the toil and feast of a Kansas harvest . . . family fun and frolic at a seaside amusement park . . . lovers dreaming to the music of a starlight concert . . . all these are America, the land we love, the land that today we still are fighting for.

In this America of tolerance and good humor, of neighborliness and pleasant living, perhaps no beverage more fittingly belongs than wholesome beer. And the right to enjoy this beverage of moderation . . . this, too, is part of our own American heritage of personal freedom.

AMERICA'S BEVERAGE OF MODERATION



"MODERATION IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS"
VMAIL
MAIL THAT LETTER TALKS

Beer belongs...enjoy it





GAIL SULLIVAN IS 17 YEARS OLD, HAS BROWN HAIR, BLUE EYES AND FAIR SKIN. BECAUSE SHE IS JUST A BEGINNER SHE ONLY MAKES \$5 AN HOUR FOR POSING

Model's Portfolio

A PRETTY 17-YEAR-OLD NAMED GAIL SULLIVAN
MAKES HER FIRST APPEARANCE IN THESE PICTURES
WHICH SHOW WHAT HER JOB AND HER FUTURE MAY BE

In summertime almost 3,500 pretty girls flock to New York and try to become photographers' models. About 10% succeed, earn good incomes, graduate to Broadway or Hollywood or even marry very rich men. The other 3,000 go home again.

One of this season's 10% is Gail Sullivan, who two months ago was a high-school senior in Scarsdale, N. Y. Like most aspiring models, she came to New York with no experience, no connections and, worst lack of all, no pictures of herself. She got to see John Robert Powers, the model agent, who told her to go out and make her face familiar to photographers, advertising agencies and magazine editors. At LIFE, she made so good an impression that Photographer Nina Leen was commissioned to take a portfolio of the kind of pictures Gail Sullivan needs to show clients. These pictures, Gail's first appearance, give a hint of what her future may be.



CARRYING THE MODEL'S INEVITABLE HATBOX, GAIL HUNTS FOR A JOB ON SWANK PARK AVENUE



AT THE LARCHMONT YACHT CLUB GAIL POSES ON THE ROCKY BEACH.

THE SIMPLE GAIL



Simplicity is best for Gail now because she is so young. She is a perfect type for modeling young-looking hats like this.



In her own clothes, even in the rain and when loaded down with her mother's groceries, Gail manages to look well.



For riding by herself Gail wears dirty dungarees, saddle shoes, but as a model she will have to wear fancy outfits.



SHE WILL SPEND MANY LONG HOURS DOING THIS IN NEXT FEW YEARS



BACK-TO-COLLEGE CLOTHES LIKE THIS OUTFIT WILL BE GAIL'S SPECIALTY FOR A WHILE

THE GLAMOROUS GAIL



Sophistication comes later as Gail grows up. View of possible future shows Gail modeling \$150 gown and negligee.



In a white pergola Gail models a clinging, bare-shouldered evening dress that makes her look at least ten years older.



In Hollywood, if she gets there, Gail will be subjected to exotic poses like this. She says she doesn't want that yet.



In a peasant dress Gail looks like what she is now—a very attractive young American girl. She has never modeled before except in one or two suburban fashion shows and she still has

plenty to learn from the camera-wise older models. But she will learn fast. Her first big problem will be to perfect a natural smile that doesn't crinkle up her blue eyes too much.

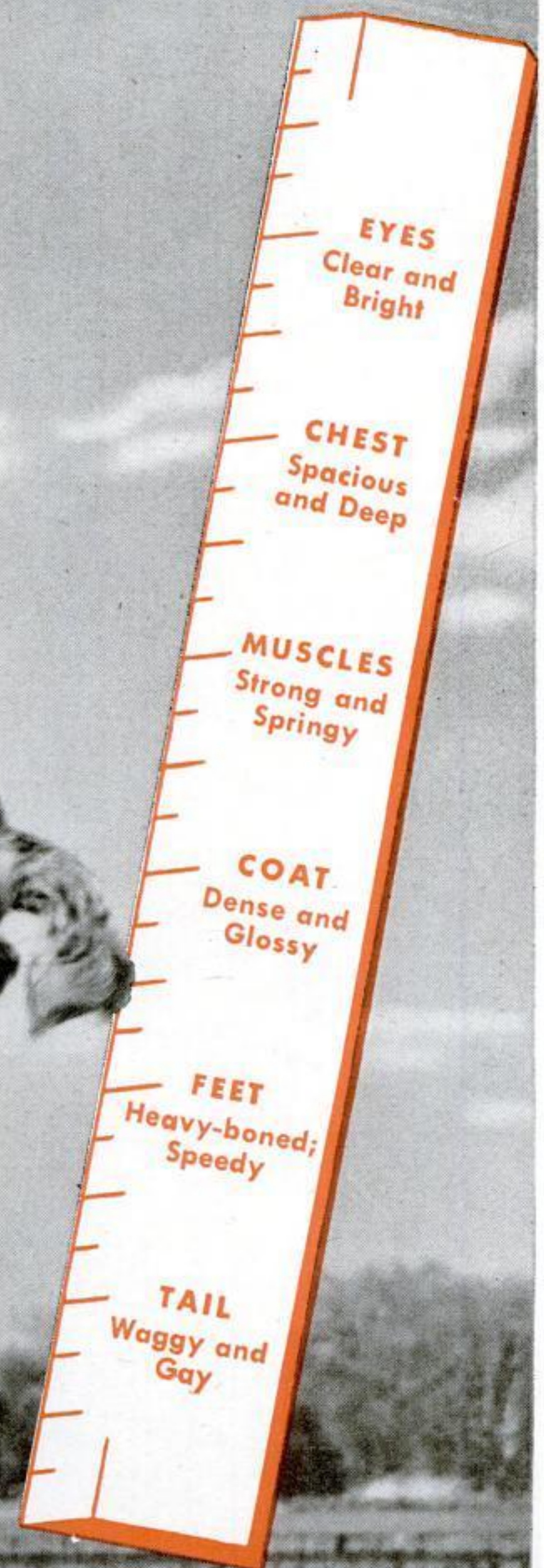
To keep him *ON HIS TOES*

... nourish *EVERY INCH* of him with **GAINES**

● The makings of vigor and bounce—that's what goes into GAINES! The makings of sleek coats—bright, alert eyes—the makings of waggy tails. The makings of muscles, of strong teeth and bones. And the makings of *appetites* too! For in GAINES there's MEAT MEAL aplenty. And vegetables, milk nutrients, cereals, minerals, vitamins—every type of nourishment dogs are known to need.

Just mix GAINES MEAL with water. Or, if your dog is used to other foods, and goes for GAINES more eagerly when you mix it with soup, milk, or gravy—by all means please your dog. As a matter of fact, some dogs appreciate variety now and then—just as you do yourself. But no matter how you mix it, GAINES should be your dog's basic food, to make sure you nourish every inch of him.

GAINES is the dog food that has been the trusted stand-by of big kennels and veterinarians for over 15 years. It's a Meal dogs love—inexpensive to feed—prepared in less than a minute. Largest-selling dog food in the U.S.A.



FOR ALL DOGS *GAINES* Complete Meal

"Nourishes Every Inch of Your Dog"



In 2-lb., 5-lb., 10-lb. bags and larger sizes for kennels

EACH POUND OF GAINES gives your dog all this nourishment

As much body and strength-building *proteins* as in 1½ lbs. fresh raw beef



As much energy-making *carbohydrates* as in 2 quarts cooked oatmeal



For sleek appearance and glossy coat—the quantity of *fats* that would be provided by 1 ounce of creamery butter



For strong bones—the *minerals* that would be provided by 1¼ lbs. cheese



For red-blooded vitality—as much *iron* as in ¼ lb. beef liver



VITAMINS: The *vitamin A* in 5 eggs; the *thiamin* (B_1) in 1 lb. whole-wheat bread; the *riboflavin* (B_2) in 1 qt. milk; the *niacin* in ½ lb. fresh mackerel... and all other members of the B-complex which normally accompany thiamin, riboflavin, and niacin.

War machines that save lives



In no other war, and in no other country, have greater precautions been taken by military leaders and industry to safeguard the lives of fighting men.

Protection of artificial fog to conceal troop movements... Warmth of electric blankets to protect wounded airmen... Better chances of rescue for men shipwrecked or shot down at sea... These are just some of the things that U. S. commanders asked for to protect American troops.

On this page are a few of these war machines that *save* lives—in which G-E research and engineering played a part. *General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.*



Solar searchlight designed by G. E., in cooperation with the National Bureau of Standards, gives flyers and sailors adrift at sea a way to signal rescuers as far away as ten miles. Problem was to find a method of aiming mirror so pilot of plane would catch the reflection of the sun.

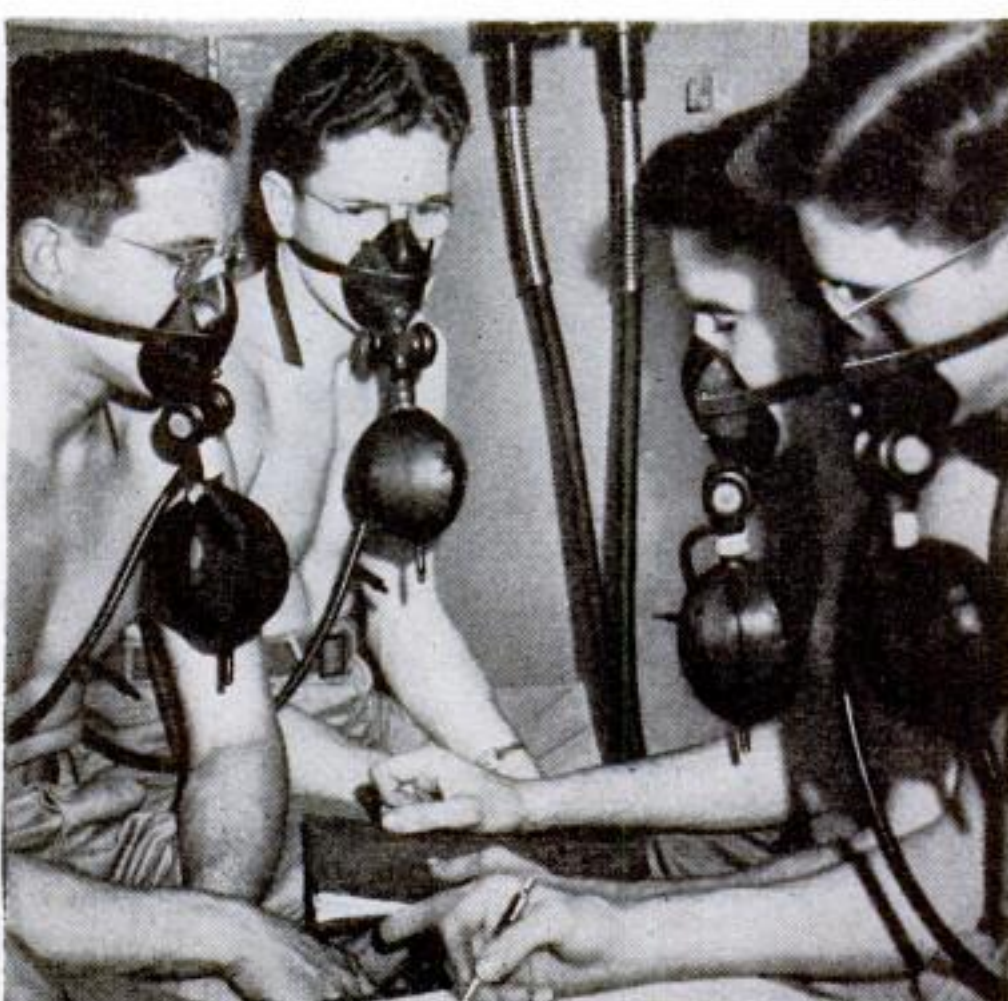
Hear the G-E radio programs: *The G-E All-girl Orchestra*, Sunday 10 p. m. EWT, NBC—*The World Today news*, Monday through Friday 6:45 p. m. EWT, CBS—*The G-E House Party*, Monday through Friday 4:00 p. m. EWT, CBS.

FOR VICTORY—BUY AND HOLD WAR BONDS



Stealing the enemy's eyes. Our soldiers carry their "fog" with them, mobile smoke-generators that blanket whole battle areas in dense white mist. New U. S. smoke machine uses a brand-new principle of smoke

generation first worked out in the General Electric Research Laboratory at Schenectady by Dr. Irving Langmuir. These smoke machines have saved many American lives at fighting fronts.

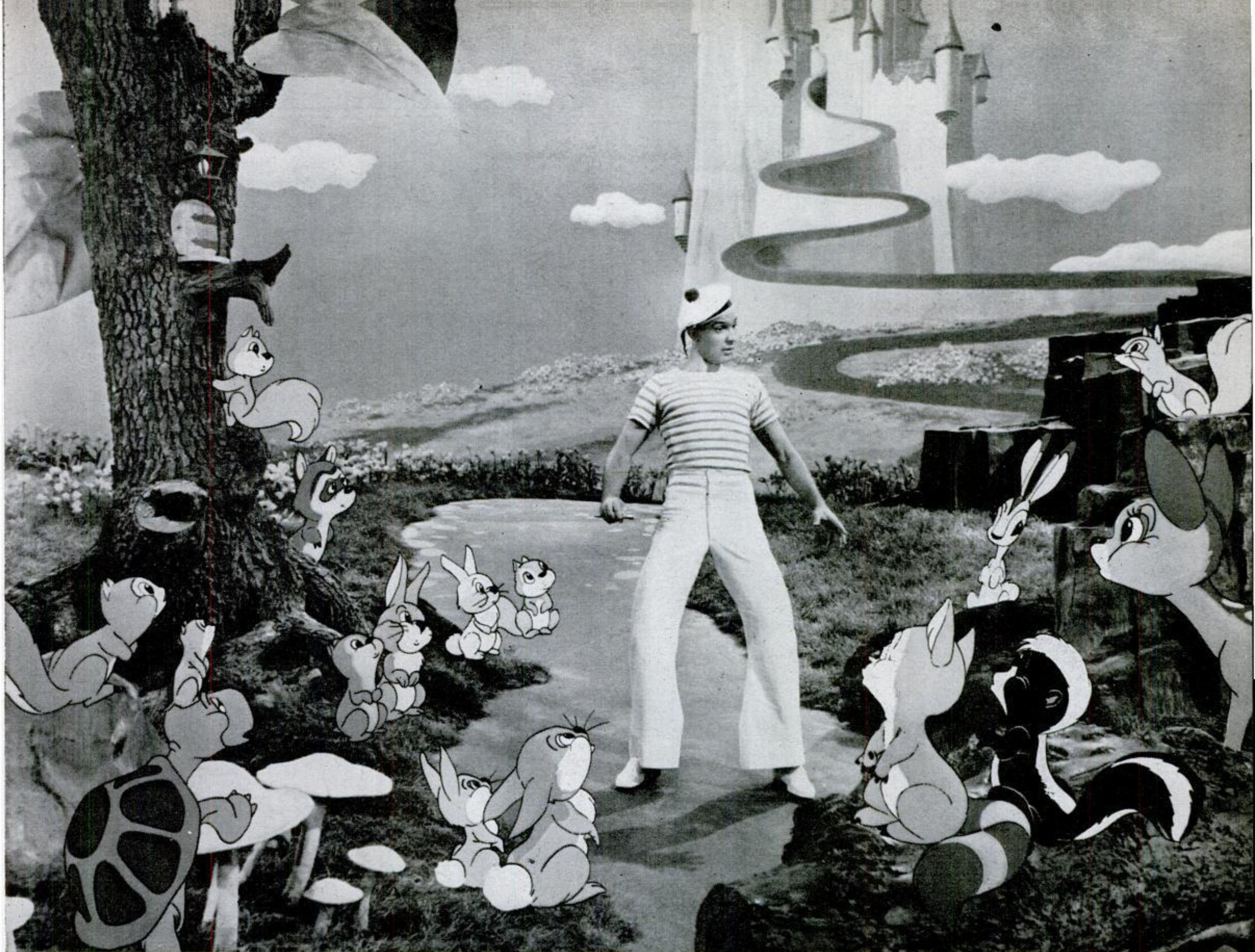


Diagnosing flyers' troubles. Photos of subjects in high-altitude test chamber, taken with G-E x-ray equipment, show the formation of tiny gaseous bubbles in tissues and joints, a condition described as more painful than rheumatism. X-ray studies like this help answer what happens in high-altitude flights.



Blanket saves flyers' lives. In high-altitude bombers, wounded airmen need emergency protection against freezing cold. Now General Electric is supplying the Army Air Forces with electrically heated "casualty blankets" that automatically maintain a protective warmth in temperatures as low as 60 below zero.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



IN A DANCE FANTASY, CAREFREE SAILOR KELLY LANDS IN A CARTOON KINGDOM RULED BY A GLOOMY MOUSE WHO DOES NOT LET HIS SUBJECTS SING OR DANCE

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Anchors Aweigh

Gene Kelly dances with animated animals in jaunty musical comedy

In *Anchors Aweigh*, a buoyant and likable musical comedy about a girl and two sailors on leave in Hollywood, Gene Kelly dances his way into a market place, into the courtyard of a Spanish castle and, in his finest number of all, into a make-believe world of animated cartoon animals (above and below). Here Kelly finds the animals ruled by a frustrated Mouse King, who has forbidden his subjects to sing or dance because he can do neither himself. When Kelly offers to teach him, the Mouse King grabs at the chance,

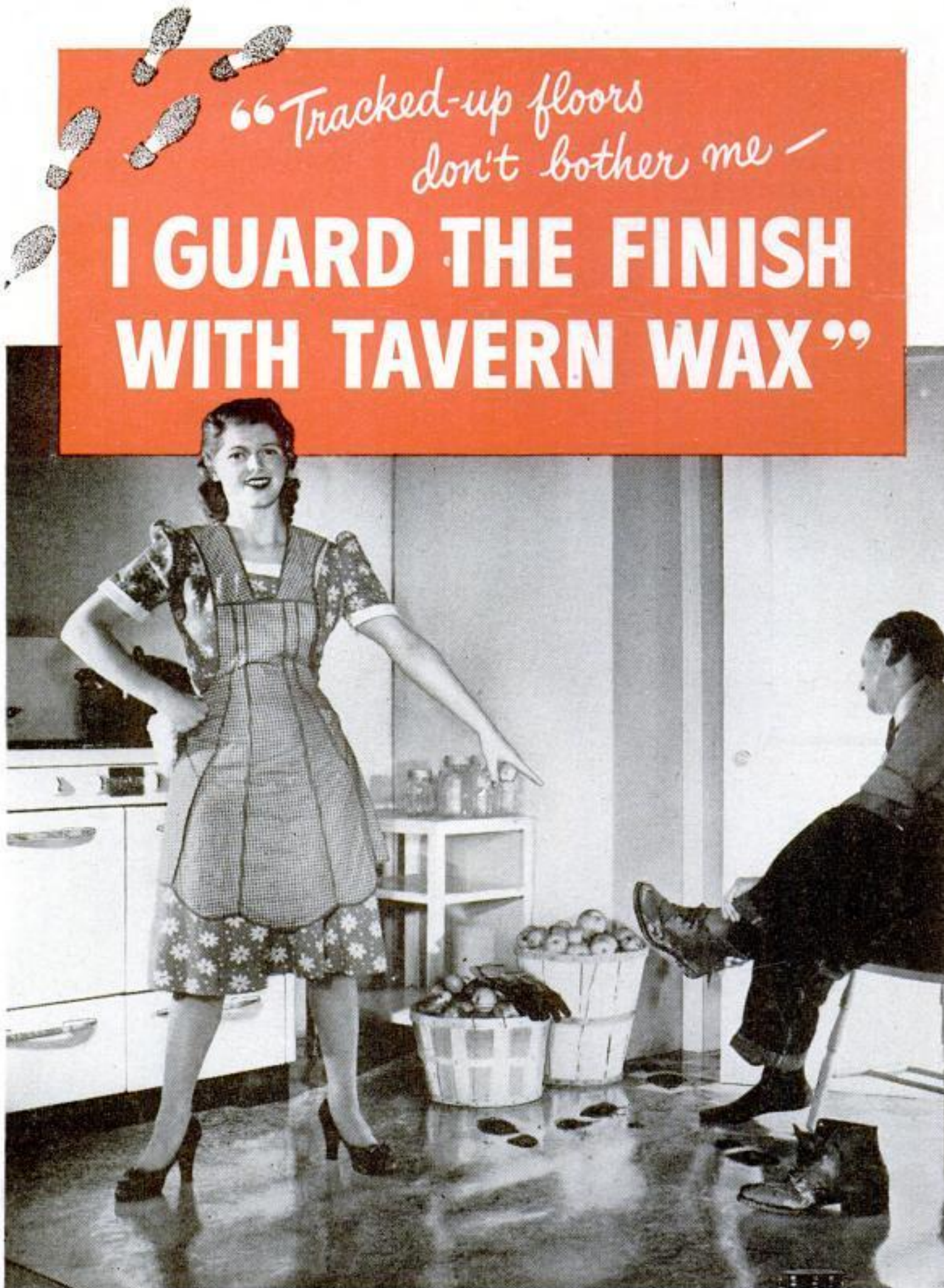
and together he and Kelly dance the castle's roof off.

Suave, accomplished Gene Kelly, by now the peer of Fred Astaire as a screen dancer, plays a sailor who considers himself the Navy's most ardent lover and likes to be called "Sea Wolf." He outshines his co-star of *Anchors Aweigh*, Frank Sinatra, who, as the shy lad who prowls along with the Sea Wolf, acts unpretentiously and even dances a little. Sinatra seems most at home when he is singing and, happily, *Anchors Aweigh* gives him plenty of good songs to sing.



MOUSE KING SHEDS HIS GLOOM, CRIES, "LOOK, I'M DANCIN'!" WORRIED BY KELLY'S ANTICS, HE STOPS TO SUPPORT HIM, THEN CONTINUES WITH HIS OWN CAPERS

JOIN THE THOUSANDS WHO ARE CHANGING TO THIS NON-RUB FLOOR WAX



Non-Rub! Protects Floors Longer!

All kinds of floors—linoleum, wood, rubber and asphalt tile—stay lustrous longer with Tavern Wax! Spilled things wipe up in a second. Even water spots don't spoil the finish!

And this longer-wearing wax is so easy to use! Goes on in a jiffy—no rubbing! Dries in 20 minutes. And actually brightens with use! This special development of Socony-Vacuum can save you time and trouble. Try it today!



Typical symbol of hospitality—
Sir John Falstaff Inn at Gadshill, England



TAVERN PASTE WAX, TAVERN LIQUID WAX.

Both these famous buffing waxes clean as they polish—remove ugly marks—bring out the beauty of wood floors. They resist water spots—protect windowsills, woodwork, furniture, painted surfaces. Get Tavern Waxes now at your favorite store. Use the type you prefer.

TAVERN HOME PRODUCTS

Also: Tavern Paint Cleaner • Tavern Lustre Cloth • Tavern Window Cleaner • Tavern Furniture Gloss • Tavern Rug Cleaner • Tavern Leather Preserver • Tavern Electric Motor Oil • Tavern Parowax or Paraseal Wax • Tavern Dry Cleaner • Tavern Candles

"Anchors Aweigh" CONTINUED



Sinatra dances with Kelly in a servicemen's hostel after they have given a highly exaggerated account of their amorous experiences on their first night's leave. Swept away by their imaginations, they break into a dance to the tune of *I Begged Her*.



Kelly does a two-step around a wishing well in company of a pensive little Mexican girl (played by Sharon McManus). Now a lieutenant (j.g.), Kelly made the film for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer before joining Navy, devised all his dance routines himself.

Pride of the Block



A heart-breaker, if there ever was one! And at her age, too!... There's no getting away from it—pretty babies and Carnation Milk just seem to go together. See a healthy, happy baby with clear sparkling eyes, roly-poly cheeks, sturdy-straight bones, and sound little teeth peeping through... and don't be surprised to find she's a *Carnation* baby!

Why? Well, there's the all-round *nutritiousness* of Carnation. And just think of the now greatly *increased* "sunshine" vitamin D... 400 U.S.P. units per quart when mixed with an equal volume of water... the adequate daily supply of vitamin D for babies, children, and adults! That means the right amount for little folks to help build their bones and teeth.

No wonder doctors are partial to Carnation for baby-feeding formulas! They know it's not only extra nourishing, but absolutely safe and remarkably easy to digest. *All* that milk should be!

Mothers are partial to Carnation, too. And they wouldn't dream of depriving *older* children of the milk that gave them so fine a start as babies.

So they *keep on* with it, serving it for drinking, and for creaming the youngsters' cereals, and for *eating*... in milk-rich dishes and desserts that the whole family votes *delicious*!

APPLESAUCE CREAM PIE (For Baby—just the applesauce)

Pastry shell	¼ teaspoon salt
1½ cups Carnation Milk, undiluted	1 teaspoon vanilla
2 eggs	½ teaspoon nutmeg
¼ cup sugar	2½ cups sweetened applesauce



Prepare and bake pastry shell. For custard, heat milk in double boiler. Beat eggs lightly, add sugar, salt, and a little hot milk. Mix thoroughly, stirring constantly. Add mixture to remaining milk in double boiler. Stir in vanilla and nutmeg. Let cook slowly until quite thick. Cool. Put applesauce in pastry shell. Cover with custard. Serves 6 to 8.

FREE! "YOUR CONTENTED BABY"—a friendly booklet to help make baby's life and yours an easy one. Pages of recipes for baby, too. Address Carnation Company, Dept. L-49, Milwaukee 2, Wis., or Toronto, Ont.



Carnation

"FROM CONTENTED



Milk

"COWS"

**BUY WAR BONDS
AND KEEP THEM**

TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR," MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK

MEAT *in World War II*

FROZEN "3-WAY BONELESS BEEF"

STYLE NO. 1

STYLE NO. 2

STYLE NO. 3



IN WORLD WAR I

Beef was shipped in sides and quarters and had to be cut up by army cooks—resulting in much waste.



IN WORLD WAR II

Now it comes in handy 50-pound cartons. Saves space. Saves waste. Gets meat to fighters in better condition. Makes four carloads do the work of ten.



Style No. 1

Roasting and frying. 10 to 14 cuts per carton—4 to 5 pounds each.

Style No. 2

Stewing and braising. Up to 30 pieces per carton.

Style No. 3

Chopped beef in four 12-pound loaves per carton.

Frozen "three-way boneless beef" retains the natural juices and flavor of the meat and is one of the most noteworthy war developments of the meat packing industry.

It is only one of more than 150 meat products—fresh, cured and canned—developed by the meat packing industry for the U. S. Army Quartermaster Corps.

Each of them does its part to make eating more inviting as well as to supply the complete, highest quality proteins of meat on which both civilian and military nutritionists place so much emphasis today.



This Seal means that all nutritional statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

BYRON NELSON

**A businesslike Texan with an unorthodox stroke
has become incomparably the best golfer alive**

by A. B. C. WHIPPLE

On July 30 at the Tam O'Shanter Country Club in Chicago, John Byron Nelson Jr., a 33-year-old Texan who has been regularly beating all other golfers with a stroke that breaks most of the rules in the golf instruction books, demonstrated with devastating finality that he is, in the most exact sense, an incomparable golfer. At the end of the 72-hole All-American Open golf tournament Nelson was 19 strokes under par and 11 strokes ahead of his nearest rivals.

The victory brought Nelson a \$10,500 check, richest golf pay-off in the country, and brought the number of tournaments he has won in the past two years to 23, more than anyone else in golf history. Nelson has made golf the only sport in the U.S. that is better than it was before the war. The great Bobby Jones, who ought to know, says, "At my best I never came close to the golf Nelson shoots."

Nelson does not much care about this stuff. Offhand he would find it hard to say exactly how many tournaments he has won this year (13, a record). But he can quickly quote how much money he has won—\$42,500 (another record). Nelson regards himself as a successful businessman, which he is. This businesslike manner has made sports writers call him a "golf robot," which he is not. Nelson has enjoyed the game ever since he was a caddy in Fort Worth 19 years ago. But he never forgets that he is playing for money. Even his work day falls into a businesslike pattern. As soon as he arrives at the country club for his day's job he joins his tournament colleagues and talks golf scores, the wind, the bad trap on No. 12 just as brokers will run over stock and bond quotations when they are together. On the course he plays with the quiet determination of a merchant fleecing his brother-in-law. When he has finished his stipulated number of holes he does not hang around the locker room to shower and change. He goes home to his hotel. Since golf is his business he dresses for it at home like any other businessman and spends little of his spare time at his place of work. He avoids tournament parties because he does not smoke or drink and always gets to bed early. If there is no tournament the next day he goes out to the club anyway and practices.

The "hot hand"

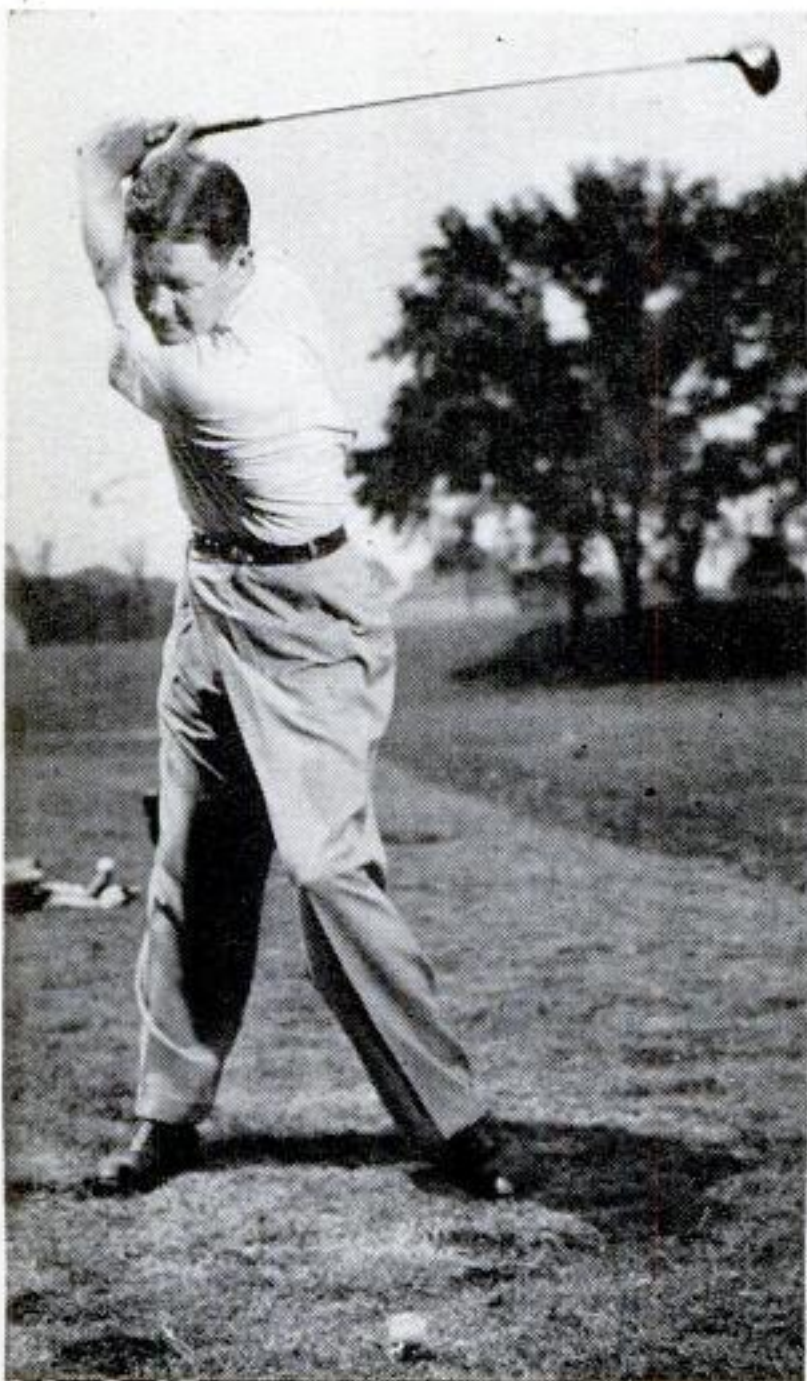
The stroke that has been winning money for Nelson for 15 years is not like the classic winding backswing and full follow-through which most expert golfers use. Nelson brings his club back high and almost straight (*see below, left*) and cuts his follow-through short. This modified swing is ideal for iron shots on the fairway, which are Nelson's specialty. From the tee to the green he is the most consistent golfer in the U. S. His putting, however, is erratic, and he works stubbornly to improve it. If he misses an easy putt, even in the middle of a tournament, he invariably sets it up again for practice. When he misses a putt, Nelson gives way to his most violent profanity. "Goodness, gracious, will you look at that," he mutters darkly, and stalks off in his arm-swinging, ground-eating stride.

But though many golfers can out-putt Nelson, few of them do when it counts most. The core of Nelson's amazing success is that when the going is toughest, he can putt flawlessly. Nelson has that rare and wonderful ability to rise to a difficult situation which sports writers like to call the "will to win." Nelson calls it the "hot hand."

Paradoxically Nelson has become the country's best golfer because he wants to quit. As a side line to his professional golf career, he is part-time vice president and goodwill salesman for the Haas-Jordan umbrella company. But his ideal dream of the future is to be a farmer—a gentleman farmer. He and his pretty, dark-haired wife Louise already own a 55-acre farm in Denton, Texas, meagerly stocked with cattle and a few sheep, but they hope for one big enough to support both of them plus a tenant family who will do the work. Nelson has made the grueling, year-long tour of the golf circuits, steeled himself against the pressure of tournament play all because he wants to earn enough money for that farm. By now he has worked himself into a bad state of nerves which he displays only when he is off the course. But if he begins to feel jumpy during a tournament he starts thinking about the great big, beautiful farm and, as he approaches a difficult lie on the green, he can soothe himself into sinking his putt by murmuring softly to himself, "This one is for another Whitefaced Hereford."



NELSON HAS PERPETUAL TAN, BULGING EYE MUSCLES FROM SQUINTING INTO THE SUN



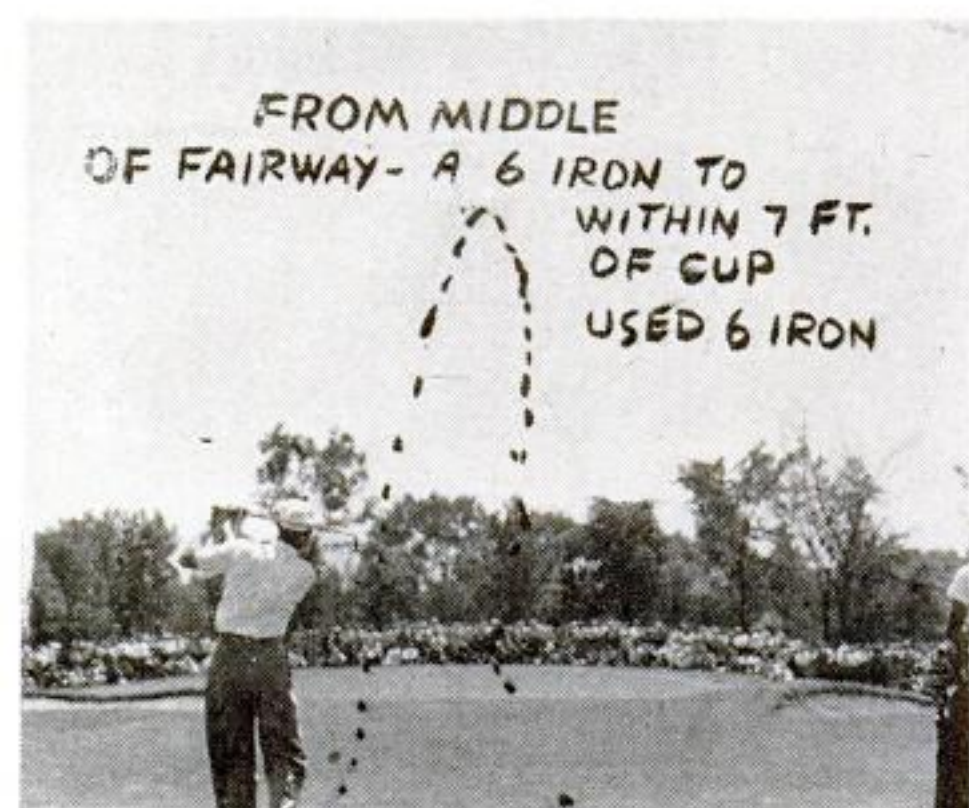
Nelson's drive hardly bends right arm, raises both his hands higher in the air than most other golfers.



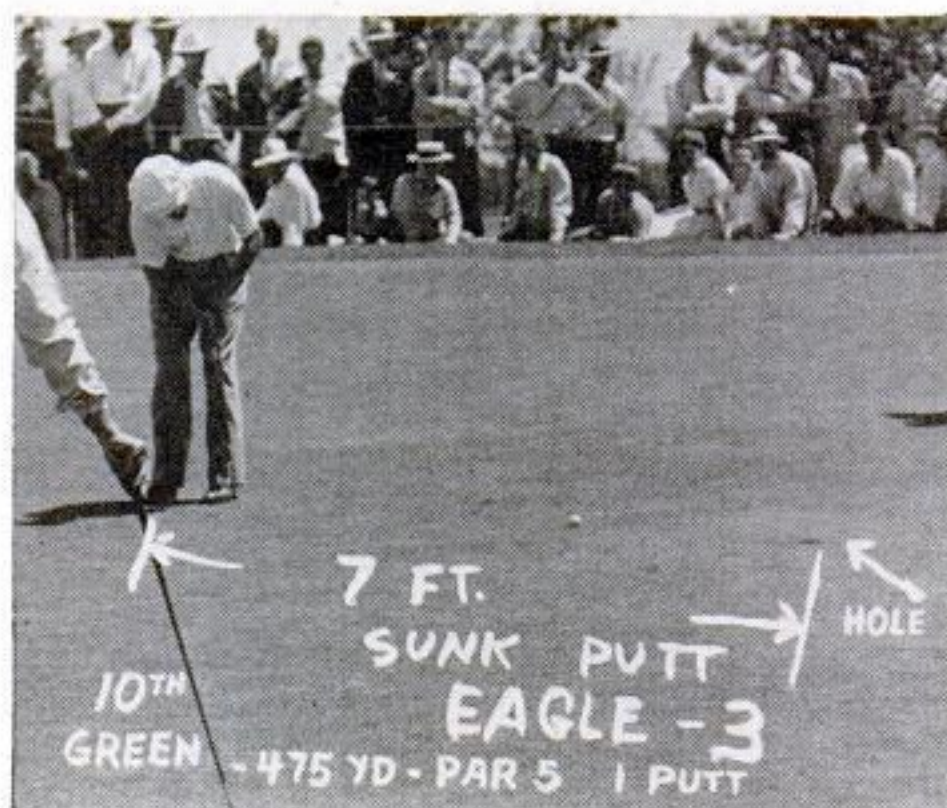
Nelson's grip is orthodox, interlocking. His wrists are thick and muscular from practice.

THESE ARE PHOTOGRAPHIC DIAGRAMS OF NELSON'S BEST NINE AT TAM O'SHANTER

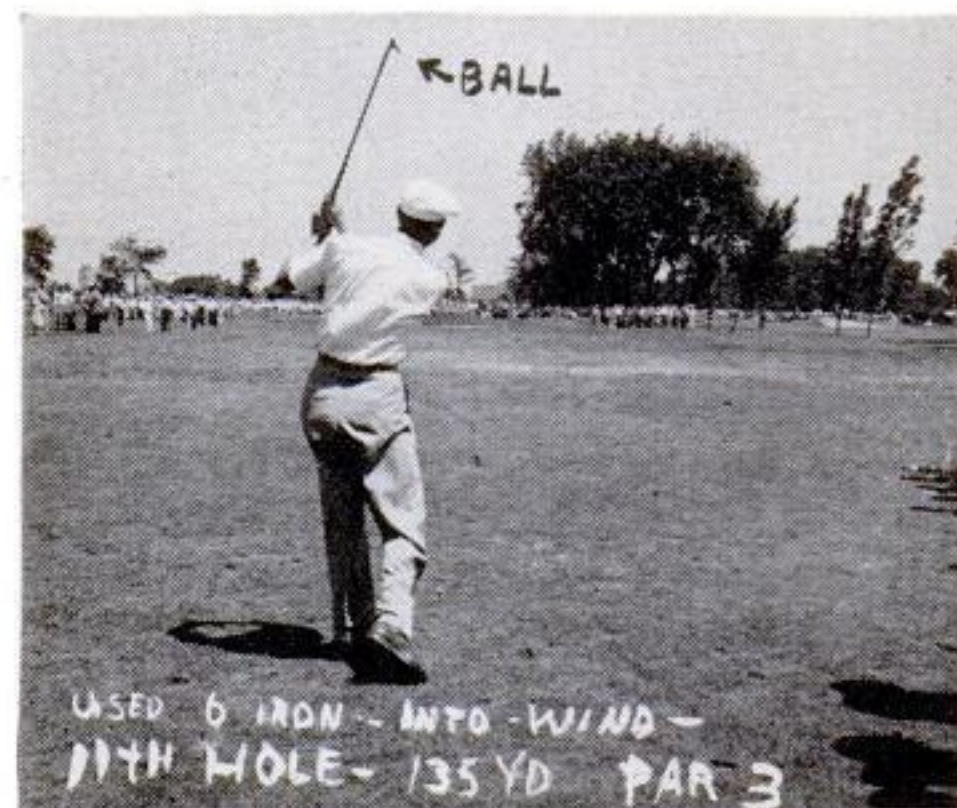
Following Byron Nelson around the Tam O'Shanter Country Club golf course during the All-American Open was LIFE Photographer Frank Scherschel, who took these pictures and annotated them as he saw the shots played. The pictures follow Nelson on his best nine holes which he played in 30, six strokes under par. They particularly show the accuracy of his scoring shot, the approach.



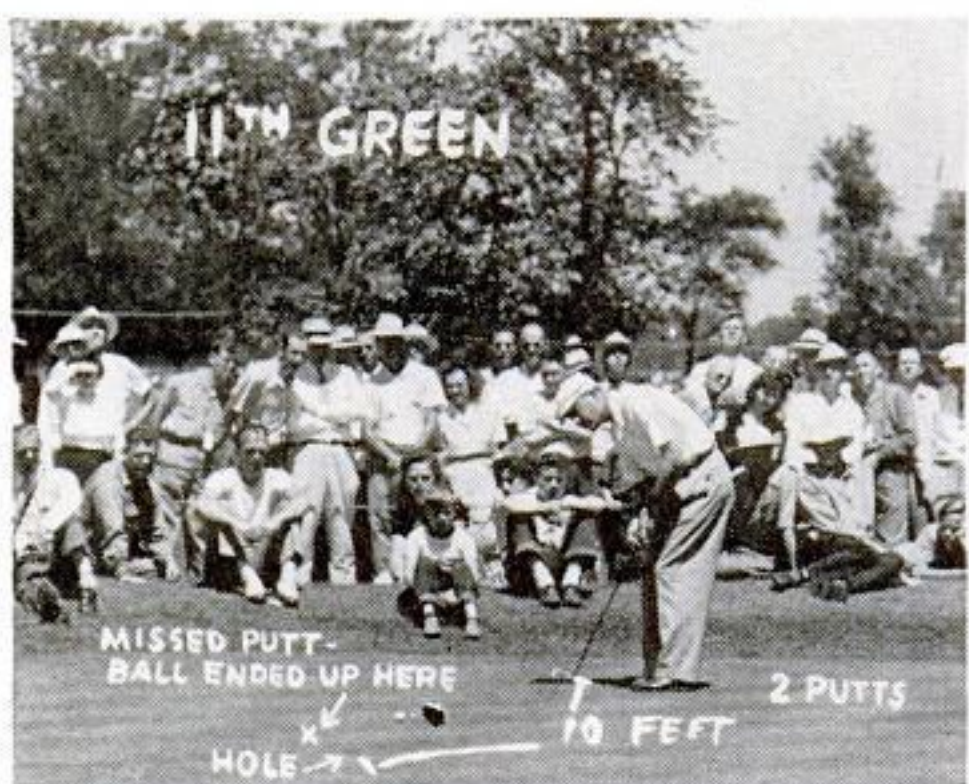
Tenth hole at Tam O'Shanter is 475 yards, par five. Nelson drove straight down the fairway, got on green in two.



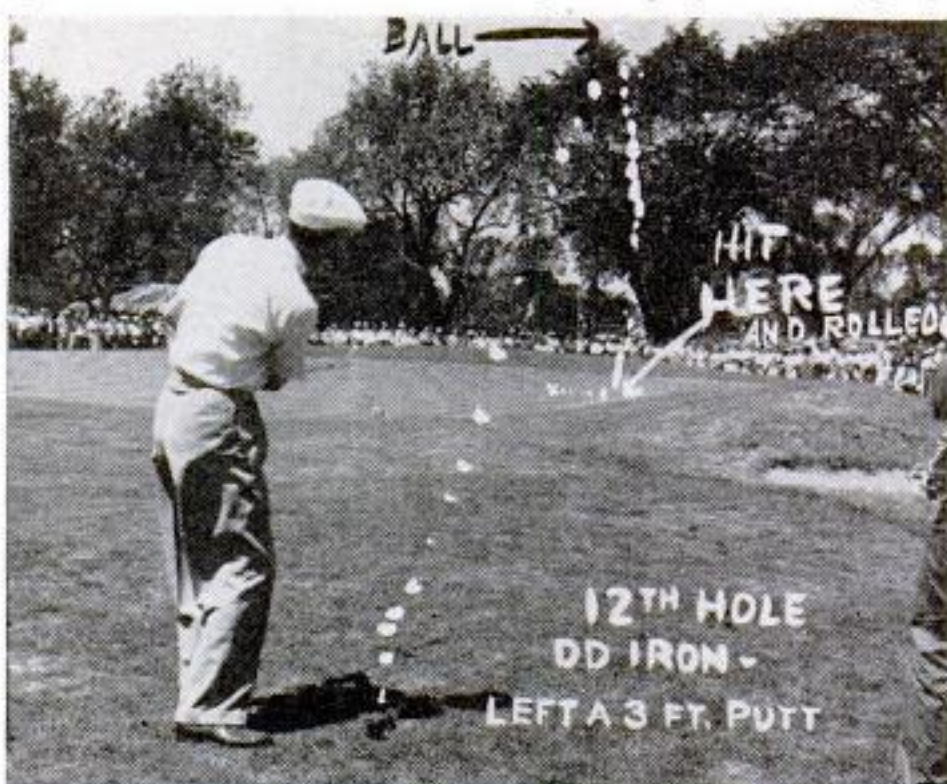
On the green of the tenth hole he tapped his putt with a quick stroke and sank it for an eagle three (two under par).



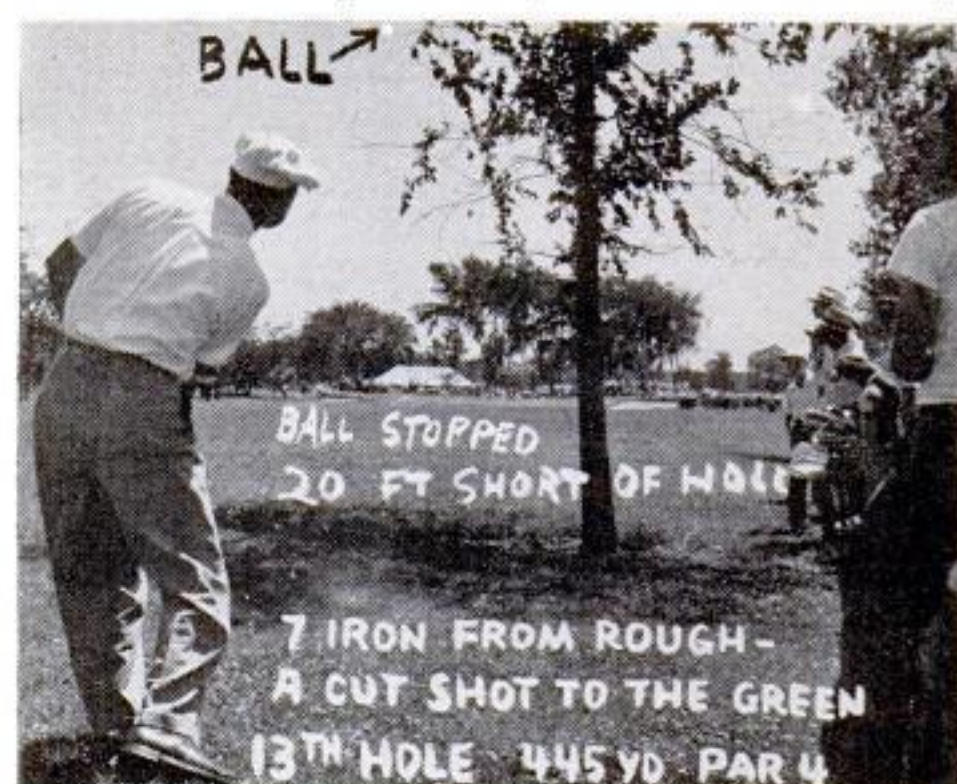
Eleventh hole is 135 yards, par three. He used six iron because he was driving into wind, landed ten feet from cup.



On the green of the eleventh Nelson missed his first putt but sank the next one easily to get his par three for the hole.



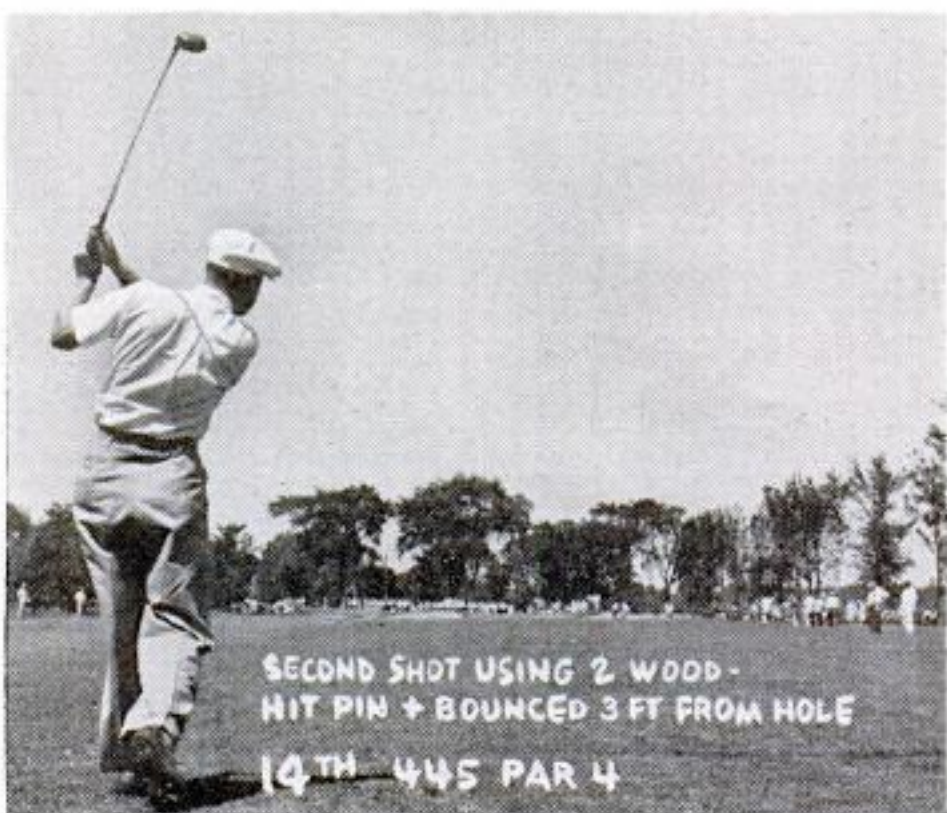
Twelfth hole is 440 yards, par four. He got near green in two, banked shot off hill (above) to three feet from the cup.



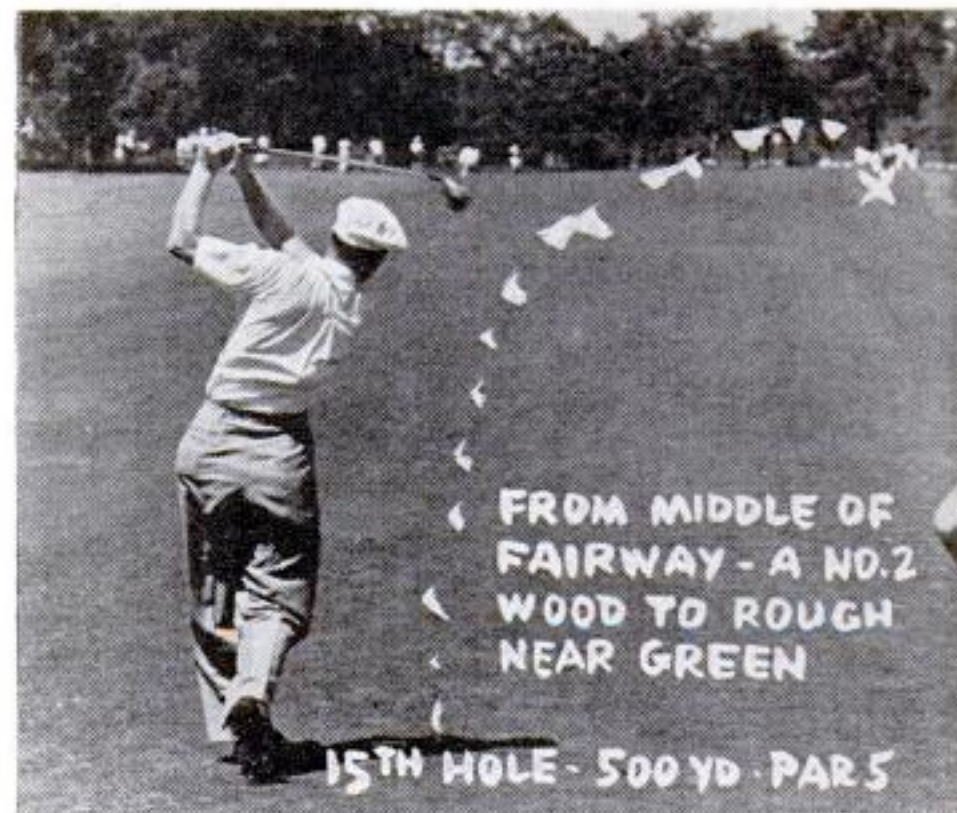
Thirteenth hole is 445 yards, par four. Nelson's drive landed near tree, but he made approach shot through branches.



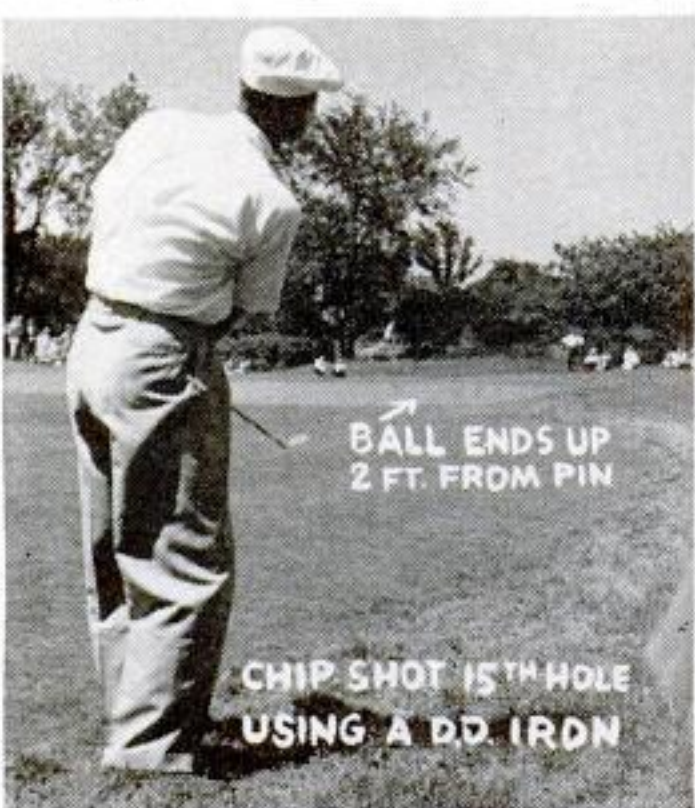
On the green of thirteenth Nelson was 20 feet away from the cup, used two putts but still had a par four for the hole.



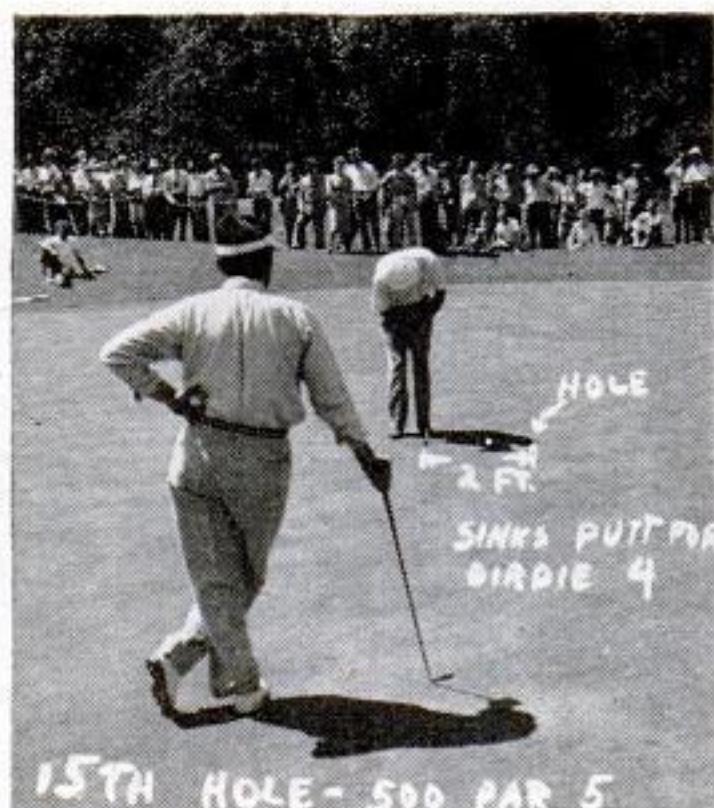
Fourteenth hole is 445 yards, par four. On his second shot Nelson hit the flag, landed three feet from hole, had a three.



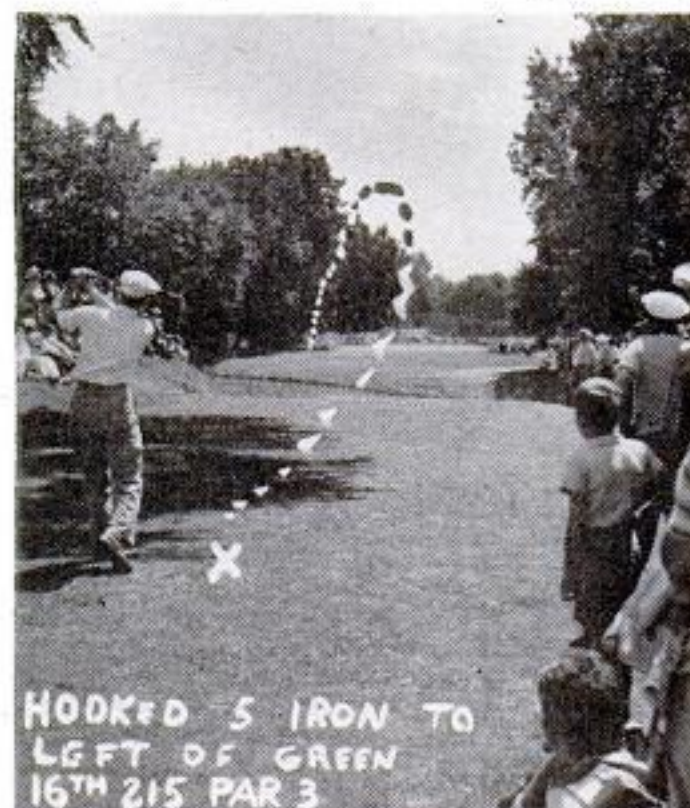
Fifteenth hole is 500 yards long, par five. Nelson got to the edge of the green in two strokes, missed a gaping sand trap.



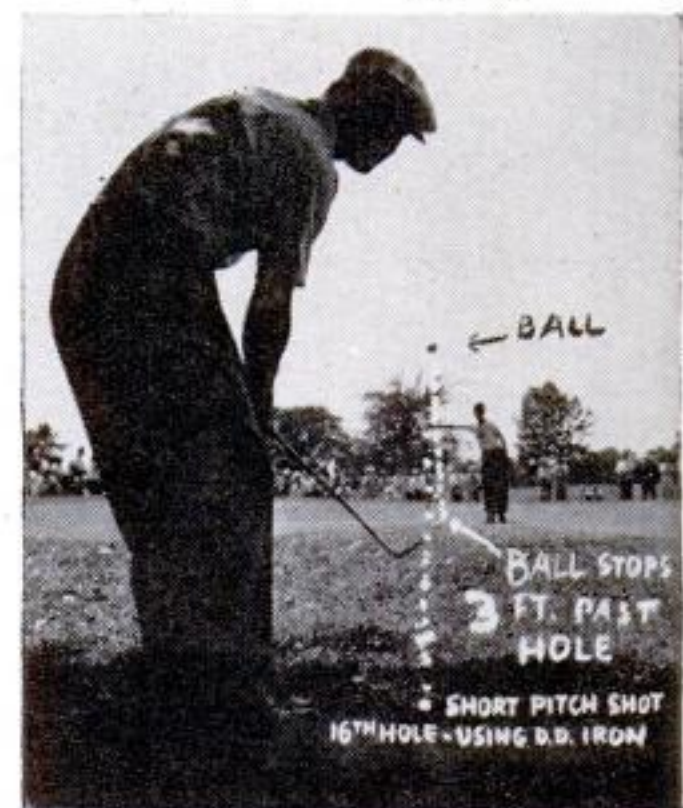
Deadly chip shot near the fifteenth green landed his ball only two feet from the cup.



On the green of the fifteenth Nelson tapped the ball easily, sank putt for one under par.



Sixteenth hole is 215 yards, par three. He had trouble, hooked ball to left of the green.



An amazing recovery from rough to within three feet of cup gave him par for hole.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 68

THE PLAY **BROADWAY** ROARED AT FOR OVER 2 YEARS
Now... A Great Columbia Picture!

Kiss and Tell

A GEORGE ABBOTT PRODUCTION • Play and Screenplay by F. HUGH HERBERT
starring



*with love and
kisses from*

**SHIRLEY
TEMPLE**

*as Corliss
Archer*

with Jerome **COURTLAND** • Walter **ABEL** • Robert **BENCHLEY**
Porter **HALL** • Tom **TULLY**


Produced by **SOL C. SIEGEL** • Directed by **RICHARD WALLACE**



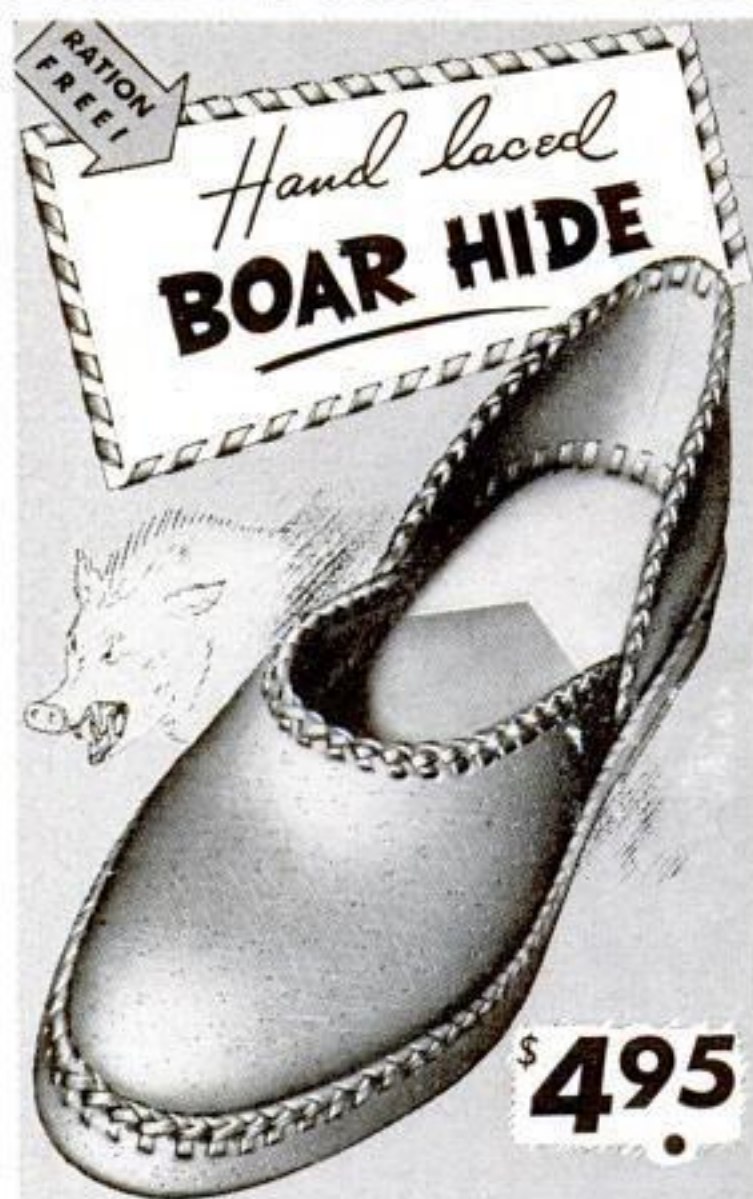


**Mary had a leaky faucet
The drip was small and slow
But on the gas and water
bills
The leak was sure to show.**

Yes, a leaky hot water faucet will waste up to 30 gallons a month and increase your fuel bill as much as 16%. Install *Kirkhill Pignose Washers*. They outlast ordinary washers as much as 5 years, yet cost but a few cents more.

 Demand *Kirkhill Pignose Washers*. The name is marked on every one.

KIRK HILL
RUBBER PRODUCTS - LOS ANGELES



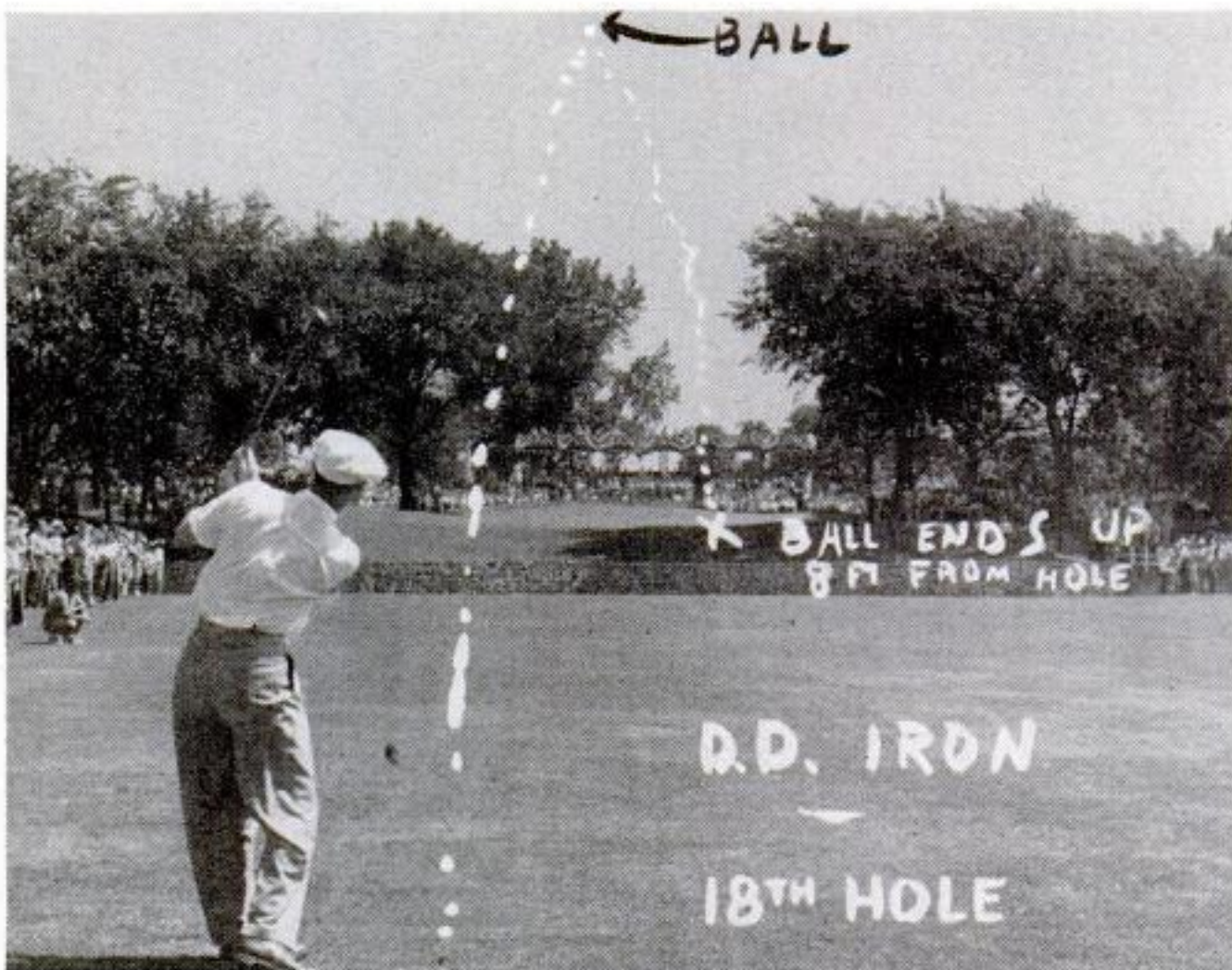
Brother, here is *masculine* individuality! Genuine wild Boar Hide, "tamed" by expert leather craftsmen. They're golden tan and laced by hand! Whole sizes 6 to 12.

Authenticity Yours
FLAGG BROS.
NASHVILLE, TENN.
920 EWING AVE. CASH C.O.D. DEPT. 25
SHOE SIZE CHECK
Every Flagg purchase must give satisfaction or your money will be cheerfully refunded. Include 25¢ extra for postage.
NAME _____
STREET _____ STATE _____
CITY _____

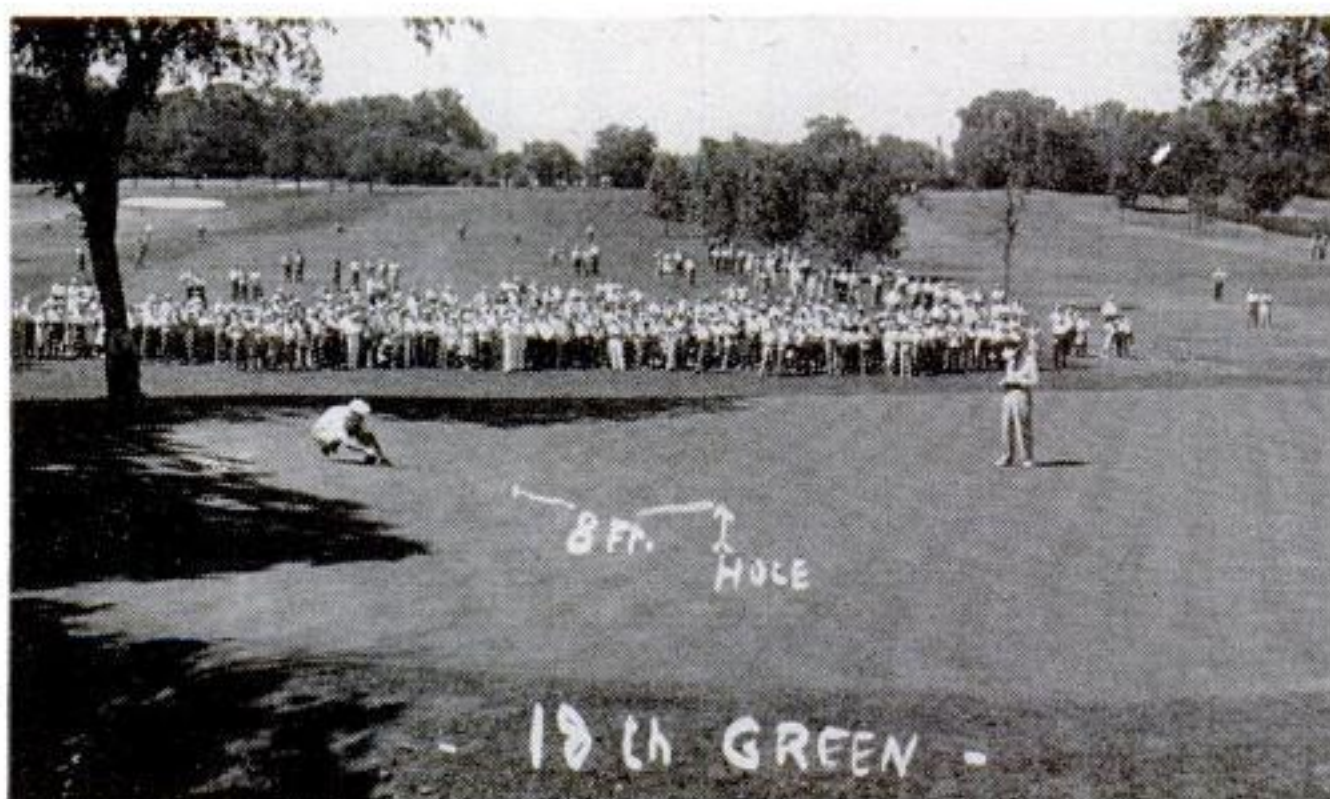
Byron Nelson CONTINUED



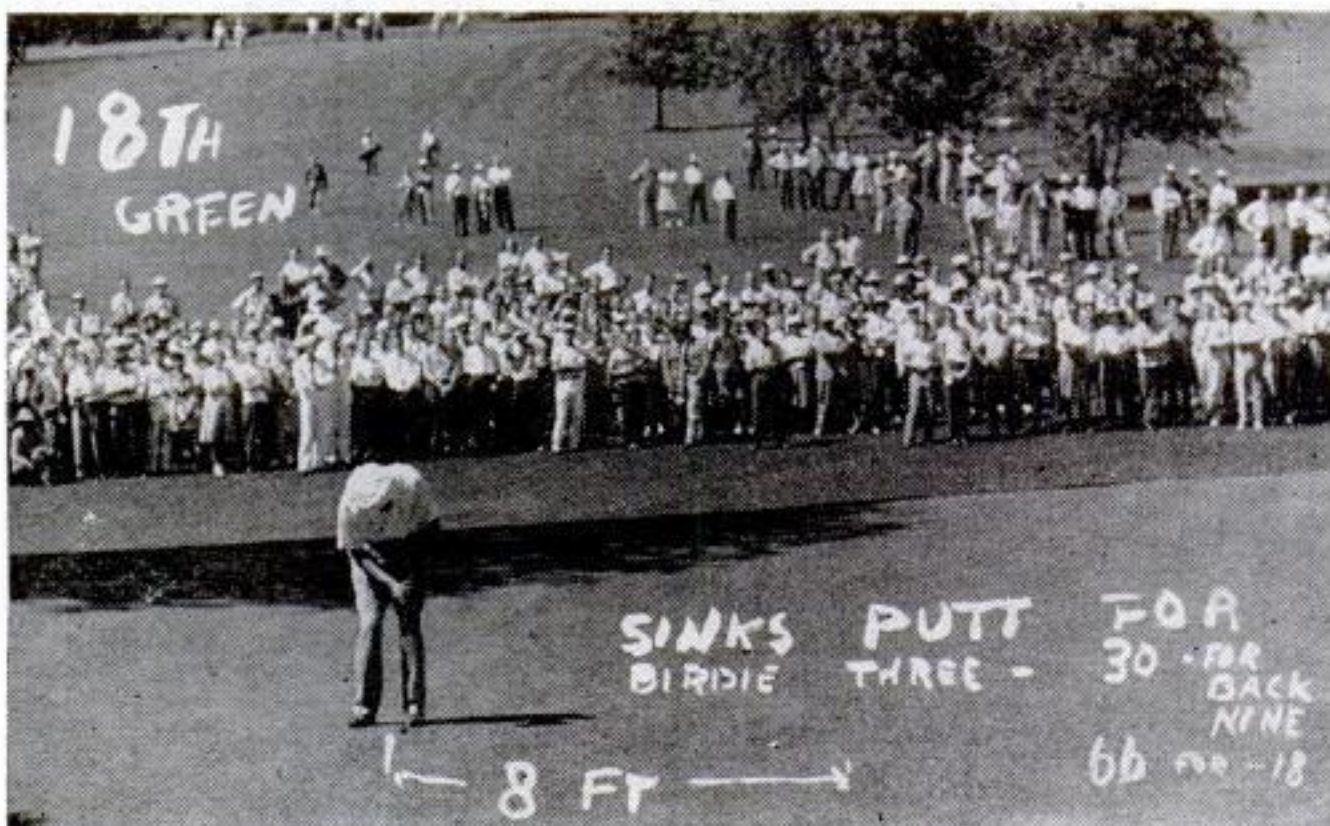
The seventeenth hole is 375 yards, par four. Nelson drove 275 yards, used a DD (niblick) iron onto the green, sank beautiful 10-foot putt for birdie (one under par).



The last hole, 410 yards and par four, has a vicious water hazard. Nelson used a DD iron for a high approach shot onto the green and only eight feet away from the cup.



On the green he had chance to get a birdie three, carefully measured the line of the ball to cup. Huge Nelson gallery was tense with excitement. He was perfectly cool.



The pay-off came when he sank the last putt for his birdie and a score of 30 for the nine holes, 6 under par. His final score for the tournament was 269 for the 72 holes.

How to give QUICK REST to tired eyes

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



EYES OVERWORKED? Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away you feel it start to cleanse and soothe your eyes. You get—



QUICK RELIEF! Murine's 7 scientifically blended ingredients quickly relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Safe, gentle Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES
SOOTHES • REFRESHES



★ Invest in America — Buy War Bonds and Stamps ★



"I'm just waiting to buy some Marlin Blades!"

Marlin double edge blades, 18 for 25c. Guaranteed by The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn.

Your WASTE PAPER isn't WASTE PAPER Unless YOU Waste It!

THE WAR in the Pacific has increased the need of waste paper.

When you save it and turn it in on collection day, your waste paper can be used to make paper containers for blood plasma, medical dressings, food, ammunition and thousands of other essential war items, which must be double and triple-wrapped for protection against the long sea journey, heat, cold, moisture, contamination and storage hazard.

Doctor's Fast Relief For Sore, Hot, Tired Feet

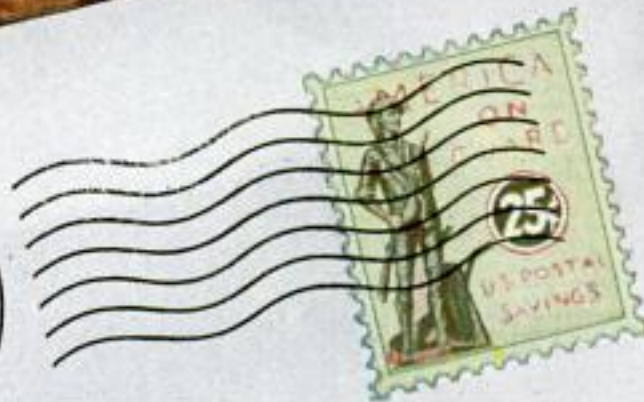
You'll marvel how swiftly Dr. Scholl's soothing, refreshing Foot Powder helps drive out the discomfort of sweltering, sore, weary feet, lessens excessive perspiration and dispels foot odor... how delightfully easy it makes new or tight shoes feel on your feet. Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder also helps to quickly heal cracked skin between toes from perspiration. Aids in guarding against Athlete's Foot by keeping feet dry. Don't be without this grand foot aid another day. Costs but a trifle. At Drug, Shoe, Department Stores and Toilet Goods Counters. Insist on Dr. Scholl's in the yellow package.



HAVING WONDERFUL TIME —
AS YOU KIN-SEY! (ha! ha!)

This bird's-eye view of our wartime vacation ought to inspire you to spend your holiday at home, too. All you need is a good book, a companion, and a bottle of Kinsey — as excellent a whiskey as I've ever tasted. The book is not a "must," of course.

Why not drop in over the week-end? There may be some Kinsey left!
Unhurriedly, Bill



Mr. McCloudless

KINSEY

the unhurried

WHISKEY

Blended with "know-how" since 1892

86.8 Proof • 65% Grain Neutral Spirits
Kinsey Distilling Corp., Linfield, Pa.



"What goes on here?"



MAKE VICTORY COMPLETE
★
Buy More War Bonds

WELCOME, little bright eyes. Welcome to a world that needs your eagerness, your courage, your beaming friendliness. A world that needs, above all, the venturing spirit that brings you across that threshold.

For it is in the crossing of new thresholds that lie the opportunities of tomorrow.

Opportunities for new jobs. Opportunities for generous rewards for those willing to earn them. Opportunities for even higher standards of living than in the past.

We need only to turn to past experience for examples to justify this idea.



Years ago the Diesel engine gave promise of new, economical motive power. General Motors spent years in research to improve it and today the highly developed GM Diesel not only gives the railroads a compact power unit of greatly increased efficiency, but is doing a great job on all war fronts powering ships, bulldozers, trucks, landing craft and so on. And thousands of men have good-paying jobs because of General Motors work on the Diesel engine.

In the days of peace to come, you can count on such examples to be multiplied many times over in industry. American

enterprise will be free again to unleash its energy and resources on new peacetime achievements.

General Motors expects to make its contribution to those fruitful years, in even greater measure, with "more and better things for more people."

GENERAL MOTORS

"VICTORY IS OUR BUSINESS"

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE
BUICK • CADILLAC • BODY BY FISHER
FRIGIDAIRE • GMC TRUCK AND COACH
GM DIESEL

Every Sunday Afternoon
GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR
NBC Network



NEAR PIERRE, S. DAK. THE MISSOURI RIVER CARVES A NEW BEND AT THE PROPOSED SITE OF ONE OF THE DAMS WHICH WILL SOME DAY KEEP IT ON ITS COURSE

MVA

MISSOURI VALLEY ARGUES QUESTION OF WHAT TO DO WITH ITS WILLFUL RIVER

MVA stands for Missouri Valley Authority. Like the Tennessee Valley Authority, MVA is a gigantic plan for expanding the economy of an entire river basin by controlling the waters of its streams. But unlike TVA, MVA is still a plan and not a successful reality. In February, bills to set up MVA were introduced in Congress by Representative John J. Cochran of Missouri and Senator James E. Murray of Montana. Both bills, sifting slowly through committees, will probably not come to a vote this year.

The basic reason for MVA is the fact that the willful Missouri carries too much water between March and June and not enough between July and December. Almost everyone in the valley agrees that something must be done to control this cycle. Nevertheless there have been bitter disputes about how to do it. Upriver people would like to dam the river on its tributaries for irrigation and power. Downriver people, who want dams on the Missouri itself to stop floods, assert apoplectically that tributary dams will hold back water needed to keep the river deep enough for navigation.

In 1943 the worst flood in 60 years forced action on one of the valley's problems. Colonel Lewis A. Pick, who worked with the Army engineers on the Missouri before building the Ledo Road through Burma, began a campaign to build big dams on the Missouri to hold back floods. The upriver states had no strong objection to Pick's plan until they found the engineers

also wanted to deepen the channel of the lower river for navigation. When the engineers' proposals were submitted to Congress, the upriver people protested that there was not enough water in the valley for both irrigation and a deeper channel. Later their plan, framed by the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation's W. G. Sloan, also went to Congress. The lines of deadlock formed.

At this stage of the controversy the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, which had been supporting the Pick plan, published a statesmanlike editorial called "One River—One Problem." The Missouri Valley, said the *Post-Dispatch*, needed an MVA, patterned after the highly successful TVA. This opened another dispute. Many of the valley's nine states maintained that MVA would usurp states' rights. Businessmen felt MVA would mean socialism. The sponsors of the Pick and Sloan plans, faced with the prospect of a competing plan for the valley, compromised and combined their projects. The joint Pick-Sloan plan was then passed by Congress but with the vote of final appropriations postponed until after the war.

If MVA is passed by Congress, it will supersede the Pick and Sloan plans. It will build about the same number of dams (see pp. 72-73) but will go much further in coordinating the economic life of the valley afterward. But whether the Pick-Sloan plan or MVA is adopted, the result will be the biggest thing to happen to the valley since the U.S. bought it from the French in 1803.



THE VALLEY

The Missouri Basin, shown as it will appear after the dams proposed by the Army engineers and the Bureau of Reclamation are built, takes in one sixth of the U.S. If MVA is passed by Congress dams will be built at these same places but will be administered differently. The Missouri itself rises at Three

Forks, Mont. (upper left), at the confluence of the Jefferson, Madison and Gallatin. From Three Forks to the Mississippi it runs 2,470 miles, the longest watercourse in the U.S. If measured from the mouth of the Mississippi, where its water empties into Gulf of Mexico, it is the longest river in the world. As



the Missouri travels down the valley it is fed by other big rivers: the Yellowstone, the Cheyenne, the Niobrara, the James, the Platte, the Kaw. Near its mountain headwaters the river is blue but after it strikes the great plains it turns a rich brown and is called "Big Muddy." The valley is invisibly di-

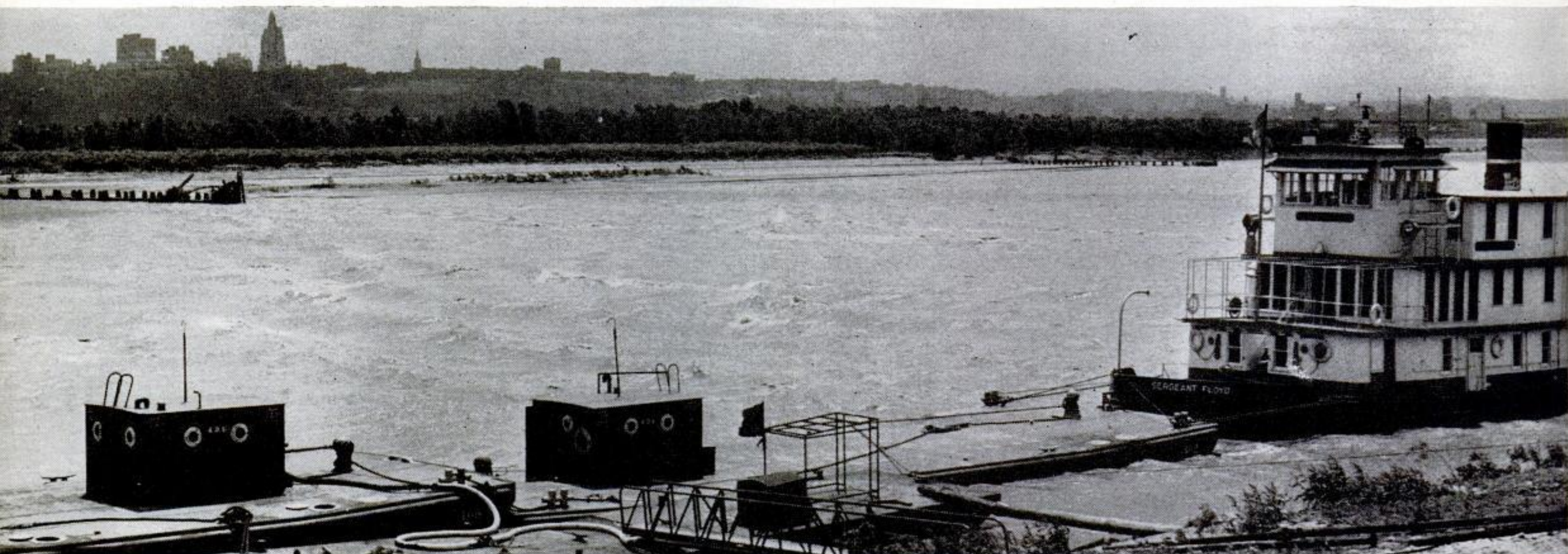
vided by the 100th meridian, which is roughly on a line running north and south of Pierre, S. Dak. (left center). East of the meridian the valley is moist, populous, agricultural, considerably industrialized. West of the meridian it is dry, thinly populated, agricultural, lightly industrialized. The dams and

reservoirs will tend to equalize the differences between the opposite ends of the basin. Some of the dams have already been built independent of plans. Biggest is the Fort Peck Dam, at upper left. When all the dams are finished there will be six big ones on the Missouri and more than 90 on its tributaries.



AT OMAHA, more than 400 miles up the Missouri from St. Louis, navigation is primitive. A six-foot channel has been dredged through the silt-filled river from Kansas City

but unloading facilities have not yet been built at Omaha. Army engineers planned to extend the channel 100 miles upstream to Sioux City but the war halted their work.



AT KANSAS CITY, which appears on skyline, river traffic is heavier than at Omaha but still light. In foreground two low-slung tank barges and an Army engineers' diesel-

engined river boat are loaded with oil from a refinery pipeline. Across the river are rows of piles built out into the stream to straighten the river by controlled silting.



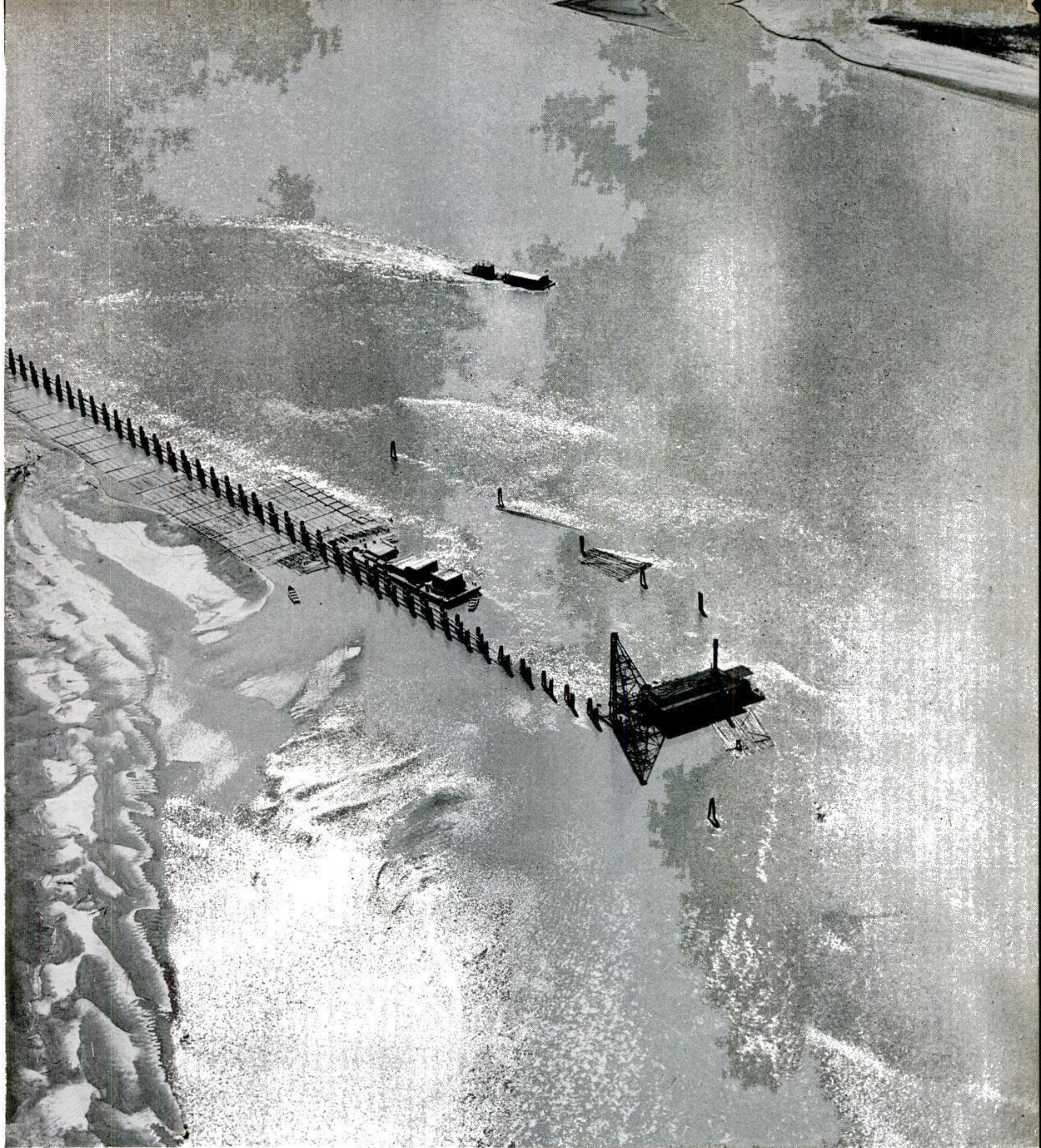
AT ST. LOUIS the river front is busy with traffic. St. Louis is not really on the Missouri, but it is considered the port at the river's mouth. St. Louis is on the Missis-

sippi 17 miles south of where it is joined by the Missouri. In the middle 1800s boats could steam from St. Louis clear up to Fort Benton, Mont., 1,800 miles above Omaha.

NAVIGATION WORKS RESTORE RIVER TRAFFIC

The overload on the U.S. transport system during this war has underlined the fact that river traffic can still be an important adjunct to rail traffic. Rail freight rates also show a healthy reduction where they have to compete with water rates. To ship 100 pounds of sugar by rail from New Orleans to Chicago, over a route which has water competition, costs \$1.30. To ship the same 100 pounds from Denver to Tulsa, a shorter distance without competition,

costs \$1.63. With improved river navigation, the Missouri Valley's farm products could be shipped through the Panama Canal to the West Coast more cheaply than they are presently shipped overland by rail. As early as 1935 the Army engineers began to deepen the Missouri to six feet for powerful diesel-engined "tows." Now they plan to dig a nine-foot channel so that deep-draft barges can enter the river from the Mississippi without lightening cargoes.



STRAIGHTENING THE RIVER, a pile driver mounted on a powered barge sets out a dike which will cut off a bend. After the piles are sunk, they are cabled together.

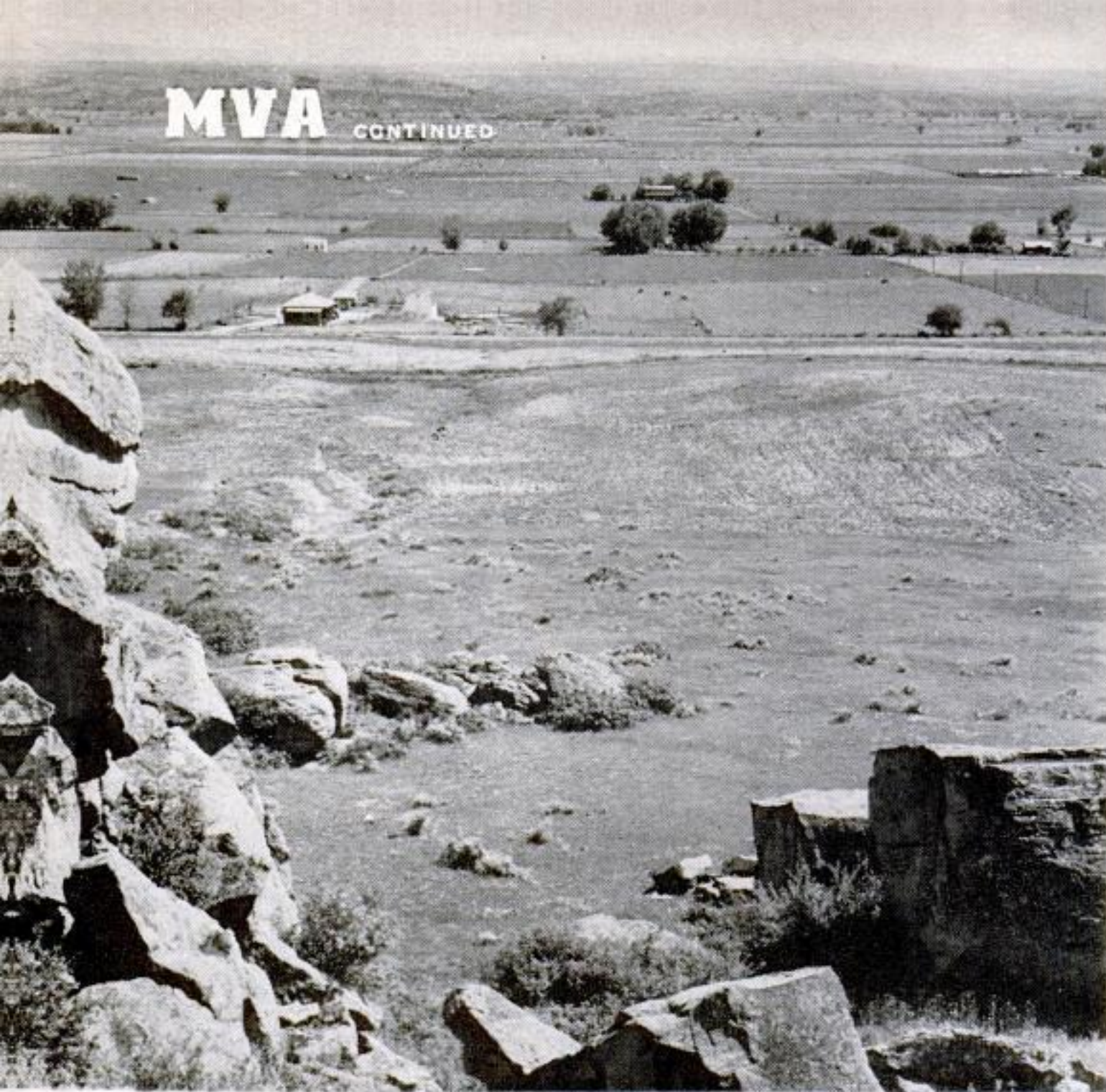
The river flows through the dike but it is slowed sufficiently to drop its sediment. When the land fills in behind the dike, it is anchored with fast-growing willow trees.

THE CHANNEL DIKES HOLD IT IN ITS COURSE

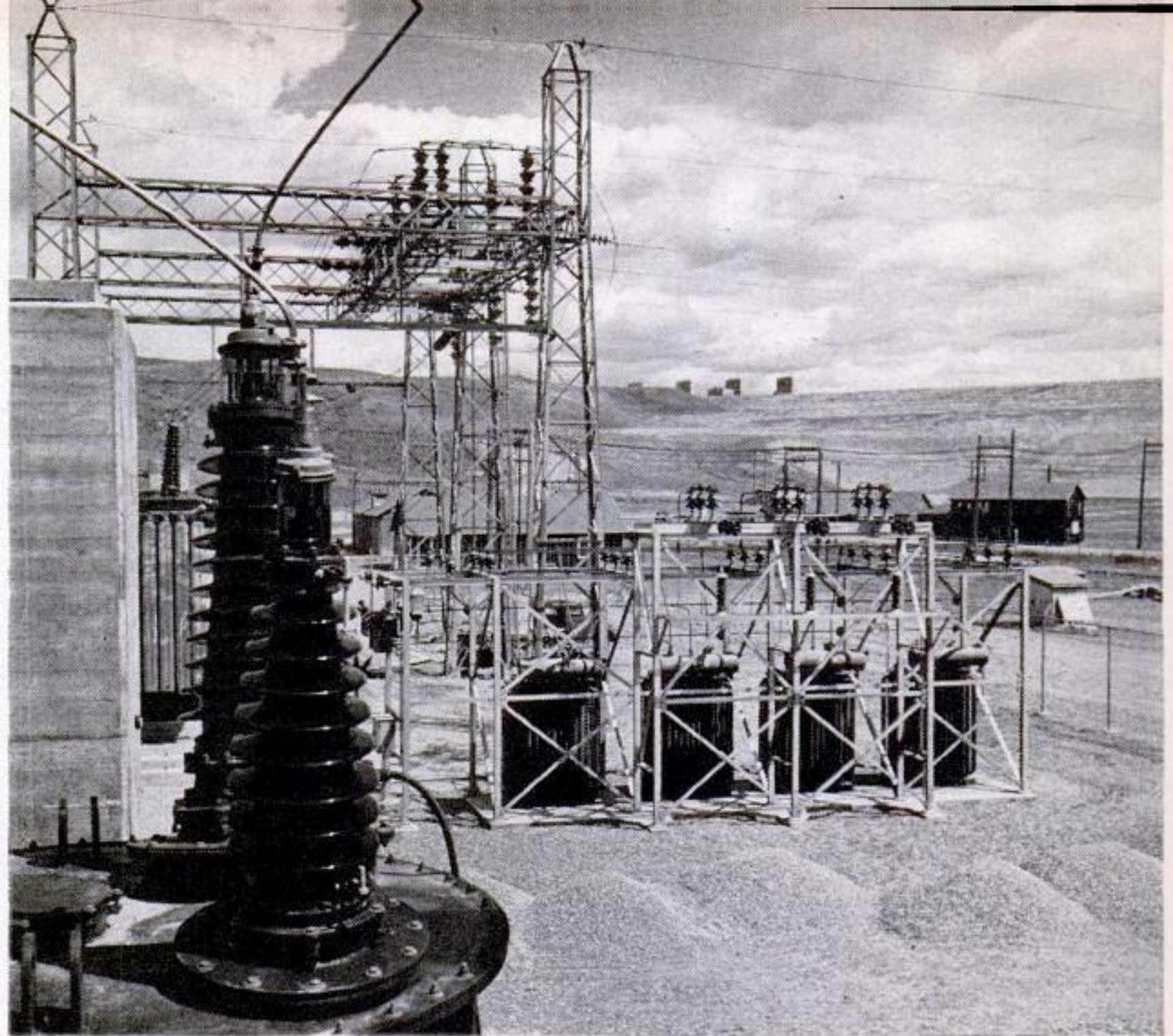
The Missouri is a wayward river which seldom stays within its banks. For most of its course it wanders back and forth, scouring out new bends and cutting across old ones. Often it dumps its load of rich alluvial soil in odd places, blocking the channel with submerged sand bars. Sometimes it even transfers towns and farms from one state to another by cutting behind them.

The engineers are fighting a campaign to keep

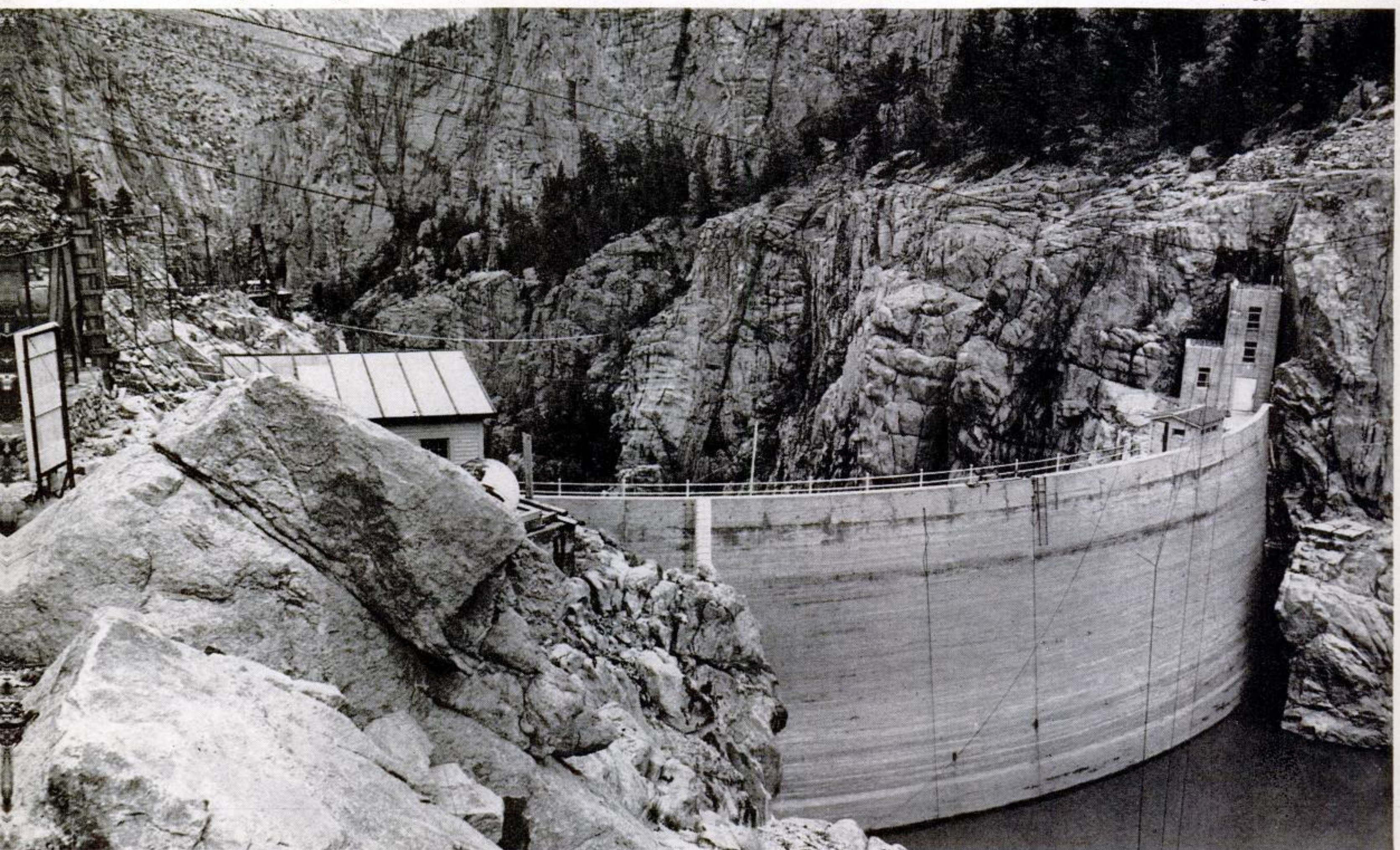
the Missouri's channel in its place. They do this by reinforcing one bank with rock or willow mats and building dikes out into the stream from the other bank (*above*). The river then deposits silt around the piles of the dike, gradually walling itself into its new course. Confined in this narrow space, it digs a deeper channel. When the uncontrolled floods of the river are dammed and the channel straightened, the river will stay chastely where it belongs.



EFFECTS OF IRRIGATION are demonstrated by the contrast between barren Montana slope in the foreground and valley farmland in the distance.



POWER SUBSTATION feeds electricity generated at Fort Peck Dam to farms in the upper Missouri Basin. Control towers on the horizon overlook the dam itself, world's biggest earth-fill dam.



SHOSHONE DAM, near Cody, Wyo., is one of the first dams built for irrigation by the Bureau of Reclamation. Under the Bureau's new plan, almost a hundred dams like Sho-

shone will be built. Shoshone, 328 feet high, was begun in 1905, finished in 1910. In addition to storing water for irrigation, it generates power for surrounding communities.

UPPER BASIN WATER & POWER ARE ITS NEEDS

Major Stephen H. Long, who explored the upper Missouri by steamboat in 1819, said of the Great Plains, "It is a region destined by the barrenness of its soil, the inhospitable character of its climate, and by other physical disadvantages to be the abode of perpetual desolation." This belief soon became so widespread in the U.S. that in 1855 Congress appropriated \$30,000 to import camels for transportation in the Great American Desert. Soon, however,

pioneer farmers grew fabulous crops on the plains.

Today there is a monument in North Dakota commemorating the words of an Indian who watched a settler turning the sod and grunted, "Wrong side up." Farmers west of the 100th meridian, which bisects the Missouri Basin, have never been able to escape the fact that rainfall there averages less than 20 inches a year, which is not enough to insure crops. In wet cycles the plains are bountiful, in



CHROMITE PROCESSING MILL at the Mouat mine in Montana was built by the U.S. government in 1942 in case imports of high-grade chromite were cut off. The mill

(right) is now empty but it could be quickly reopened. Cheap power provided by dams might make processing of low-grade U.S. chromite more economical than importation.

dry they become dust bowls. The answer: irrigation.

The dams planned by the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation (see map on pp. 72-73) will not only irrigate the plains but will also open up land which has never grown crops at all. Since the 1860s irrigation has brought 5,000,000 acres under cultivation in the Missouri Basin. New dams will open up 5,000,000 acres more. Some downriver people think the U.S. will not be able to work this additional farm-

land, since in peacetime the U.S. grows more food than it can use. The reclamationists answer that the great farm surpluses are in staple crops like wheat and cotton, and that irrigation develops crops like beets, fruits, vegetables and dairy products. Irrigation, say the reclamationists, encourages individual farmers and discourages corporate farming. This economy of small farms is assured under the Bureau of Reclamation plan, because the purchase of

irrigated farms will be limited to 160 acres by law.

The dams on the upper Missouri and its tributaries will also provide electric power with which to expand the life of the plains and the eastern slope of the Rockies. The farms will be electrified and new industry encouraged. Cheap power will also make possible the economical refining of low-grade ores (above), which will make the U.S. less dependent on foreign countries for certain essential minerals.



OVERFLOWING THEIR BANKS after a rainstorm in May, the Missouri and its tributary, the Grand (*foreground*), flooded the fertile farmland below Kansas City.



INSPECTING HIS LAND, covered by part of a 3,000-acre lake, Farmer Hobert Homan stands on the porch of a farmhouse abandoned because of previous floods.



A MAROONED FARMHOUSE stands safely on a high patch of ground. Solitary dog looks out over John Smith's 20-acre truck farm, which is almost completely covered by the flood.



CREEPING BROWN WATER inundates a wheat field. Much of the wheat on the flooded farms can eventually be harvested if the water remains cool enough not to "scald" the plants.




BREAK IN THE LEVEE, patched temporarily with bags of dirt, is watched by farmers. The breaks are constantly guarded by little groups of men to stop leaks before they can get bigger.

THE FLOODS RAGING WATERS RUIN THE LAND

Every spring, plans for controlling the waters of the Missouri have a terrible urgency. Fed by rain and melting snow, the river swells out of its channel, covering the lower valley with coffee-colored water. In the bottom land along the river, factories are closed, trains and automobiles are stopped and crops are washed out. When the water recedes, everything is covered with fine mud. Sometimes the floods come two or three times a year. Every year

they cost the people of the valley some \$50,000,000. If it were not for the Fort Peck Dam, which stores part of the flood waters in its reservoir, they might easily cost twice as much. With a coordinated plan for the valley disciplining the Missouri's violence, these annual disasters would not happen at all. When such a plan becomes a reality the waters stored to protect the lower valley from floods will create huge new useful areas in rest of the basin.



**1945 HIGH-WATER MARK IS
SHOWN ON TOP WINDOWPANE
OF A MISSOURI FARMHOUSE**

CLOSE-UP



U.S. Ambassador Alexander Comstock Kirk
is famous for gray clothes and composure

AMBASSADOR KIRK

As envoy to Italy, a U.S. diplomat of wide and remarkable experiences sets a high standard of competence for his colleagues in postwar Europe

by NOEL F. BUSCH



AT ROYAL RECEPTION IN ROME KIRK BREAKS RULE OF NEVER STANDING STILL AT GATHERINGS

Alexander Comstock Kirk, who, as United States Ambassador to Italy, is probably the outstanding career diplomat now functioning for the U.S. State Department, arrived in Rome shortly after the Allied armies. The house in Rome where Kirk and his mother had lived for a decade before the war proved to be in fairly good condition and he moved into it immediately. However, this house is outside the city limits and, to save time and transport, Kirk asked one of his aides to find him a flat within walking distance of his office. The secretary, familiar with his chief's tastes in housing, took a long lease on the Barberini palace, which the Ambassador himself redecorated and which has been his official residence ever since.

Roman palaces are not necessarily quite so grand as they sound. Indeed, many such edifices are dark, damp, drafty monstrosities, which, wreathed in indoor fogs and mists so dense as to conceal their lofty painted ceilings, seem designed for the cultivation of mushrooms rather than for human habitation. The Barberini palace, being sunny and well-drained, is an exception to this rule but even Kirk, who is accustomed to spacious quarters, found that it presented problems. He solved them in characteristic style. The biggest dilemma presented by the palace was an enclosure about the size and shape of a lawn-tennis court. "I didn't quite know what to do with this place," Kirk says as he guides visitors across this indoor prairie, now dotted by clumps of Renaissance tables and settees covered in ivory silk, "so I just turned it into a sort of cozy sitting room."

Kirk's competence in redecorating a medieval palace is partly the result of long practice in many other parts of the globe. In the course of his diplomatic career, which totaled 30 years last March, the Ambassador has lived, among other places, at Berlin, The Hague, Tokyo, Peiping, Mexico City, Washington, Moscow and Cairo. In each of these capitals he has maintained establish-

ments which, while not always up to the scale of the Barberini palace, nonetheless suggest that the Ambassador is fond of houses, and especially big ones. Equipped with ample private funds and the courage of his complexes, Kirk sees no reason why he should not capitalize the chance his profession gives him to indulge this fondness, all the more since such indulgence usually works out to the benefit of the State Department in one way or another.

An instance of the way in which Kirk's passion for private housing works out to public advantage occurred two years ago in Cairo, where he spent the three years preceding his arrival in Rome. In Cairo, Kirk maintained three houses—one for official lunches, in town; one for dinner and sleeping, near the Pyramids, and one on a houseboat on the Nile River. Thus, when Franklin Roosevelt and Winston Churchill turned up for one of their chats, the Ambassador was able to offer his boss the Pyramids house to hold it in. The offer was accepted and there was apparently only one flaw in the scheme. This was that a million or so citizens of Cairo inevitably came to know about it. Since the Germans still had bombers based on Crete, and since the Pyramids, within a stone's throw not only of Kirk's residence but also of Mena House where all the minor delegates stayed, amount to the most efficient air landmark in the world, there seemed reason to fear that the international conversations might be subject to rude interruption.

Kirk conscientiously called this possibility to the attention of the military authorities entrusted with guarding the security of the party. They called back a day or so later to say that the matter had been taken care of and that, as host, he could now put his mind at rest. "How on earth did you do it?" Kirk inquired, much impressed. "Oh, we just built a set of camouflage Pyramids farther down the river," was the reply. "And pulled down the old ones, of course?" asked Kirk.

AMBASSADOR KIRK CONTINUED

Ample evidence to support the theory that Kirk is currently the top U. S. career diplomat is supplied by the list of hot spots in which he has recently been posted. Both in the number of such spots and their degree of heat, Kirk's record is in a class by itself. Kirk arrived in Cairo shortly before the battle of El Alamein in 1942 and stayed on through the difficult period when Anglo-American forces were being amassed there via the Cape of Good Hope. Along with his crack military attaché, General Bonner Fellers (currently on General MacArthur's staff in the Philippines), General Lewis Brereton and Air Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder, Kirk was instrumental in devising and effecting the policy of concentrating Allied airpower against Rommel's communications instead of against his ground forces, which eventually led to the victory of North Africa.

Kirk was "Insult No. 1"

Kirk's Cairo period supplied an interesting contrast to the one that preceded it, in Berlin, where he arrived as Counselor of Embassy in May 1939. Kirk himself describes his status in Berlin as "Insult No. 1." Though he had the responsibility for handling U. S. interests and running the embassy, his comparatively humble status as counselor deprived him of entrance to Hitler or even Ribbentrop. At the same time, while officially unaware of his presence, the Germans were unofficially so much aware of it that even his most casual conversations were recorded by means of a device attached to his office telephone. Kirk turned this arrangement to his own profit with typical *savoir-faire*. When he wanted something to reach the ears of the government, he staged a conversation near the telephone, whereby it could get on the record. If he had something to say in private, he went into a corner of the room which his own sound engineers had pronounced safe for whispers.

Kirk's sojourn in Moscow, before his visit to Berlin, preceded the present era of Russo-American cordiality. Here, also functioning as Insult No. 1 in the interim between Ambassadors Davies and Steinhardt, he was allowed to see practically no one at all and even experienced occasional difficulties in getting old friends in the diplomatic corps to dine with him. Despite these difficulties, however, Kirk discerned an upsurge of interest in formality and punctilious adherence to diplomatic convention. He interpreted this ripple on the dark pool of Kremlin foreign policy as an encouraging sign of Soviet desire to be accepted by the better elements in world society and passed it along to Washington as such, along with one of the first accurate appraisals of Russia's military and industrial potentialities. When Kirk left Moscow, a top-rank comrade in the foreign office sadly remarked, "We hate to lose Mr. Kirk because he is always so correct." On the ground that no one really understands protocol as thoroughly as someone who has had to learn it all fresh, from the ground up, Kirk recognizes the Russians as the world's top authorities on at least this subject and considers

this remark the most flattering tribute he has yet received to his own proficiency.

As a sequel to Moscow, Berlin and Cairo, Kirk's present post is climactic not only in its importance but also in the complexities it presents. In addition to being Ambassador to Italy, Kirk is political adviser to the Allied Commission, which collaborates with the Parri cabinet as the governing body of the country, and the U. S. member of the Allied Advisory Council for Italy, which also includes representatives from Russia, Britain, France, Yugoslavia and Greece



CEILING FREScoes of "cozy sitting room" in Barberini palace were painted by Pietro da Cortona, who spent seven years of his career on job. Indoor mists sometimes obscure details.

and is supposed to integrate and coordinate Allied policy in Italy generally. The U. S. is militarily, and hence politically, the strongest power in Italy. All this makes Kirk, as its top representative, the most influential single individual in the country. Kirk's handling of his present job as well as his previous ones makes him a satisfactory pattern of the rare kind of European diplomat of whom the U. S., now that it is committed to unprecedented participation in European affairs, will need all it can find in the postwar years.

At the age of 36 Kirk is a lean, spruce, elegant bachelor who looks and acts so much like the ideal diplomat he is that any competent Hollywood director would reject him instantly for such a role as being too perfect to be plausible. Kirk's conversation is as witty as it is discreet. His manners are so good that they would be inexcusable if they did not betray genuine friendliness. His all-round acceptance of and suitability for the social, intellectual and moral demands exerted by his position seem to constitute a providential miracle of mutual adjustment. This

miracle is the more astounding in view of Kirk's beginnings. As a small boy the future ambassador was fat, unhappy and a distinct social liability to the small town of Hartland, Wis. where he and his family lived.

At the age of 9 young Kirk was given to lonely pursuits, like drawing. Thinking that he was destined to be a painter, his mother sent him to the Chicago Art Institute. Here he was supposed to draw pictures of fruit, blocks and saucers. Kirk mastered them quickly and, being eager for companionship, took to wandering into the life class where older pupils urged him to criticize their work. When the presence of the small boy came to the attention of the life-class teacher, he paid a call upon Kirk's parents. There followed a serious conversation between the artist and his father in the family drawing room.

"What do you do at this art place?" asked Kirk senior.

"I draw," said Kirk.

"What do you draw?"

"Cubes, mostly."

"What is this I hear about you and the nudes?"

"What are nudes?" asked little Kirk, who had never heard the word.

"Your teacher tells me you have been going to the life class and painting naked women."

"Oh, you mean those! Yes, naturally," replied the artist. Kirk's father and mother decided that their son's advent into *la vie de bohème* was premature and he was sent to a soap factory.

Kirk's debut in business was not dictated by necessity. In fact, the soap factory in question was one which had been started by his grandfather, a native of Utica, N. Y. where, by offering to wash housewives' dishes as a demonstration, he had built up demand for a special brand of emollient which he used to brew himself in a kettle in the back yard. This Kirk emigrated to Chicago about the time of the fire. In Chicago the dish-washing demonstrations were replaced by an advertising campaign featuring the picture of a frowzy tramp with the legend, "I tried Kirk's

soap 25 years ago and have never used any other since." Abetted thereby, the Kirk soap business prospered so well that, by the time Alexander Comstock Kirk appeared on the scene, it had a national market for its two famous brands: American Family, for the laundry, and Juvenile for the bath.

Kirk's job in the family factory was conditioned on the premise that he would remain incognito. He was, however, given the somewhat plenipotentiary title of Order Boy in the Toilet Department. As order boy, the future Ambassador to Rome did well for some months but at last his identity leaked out. This ended Kirk's business career and he went back to books and world traveling, which had been his major interests before he took up art.

Kirk's reading was superintended by an expert English tutor named Hughell Fosbroke who later became dean of the General Theological Seminary in New York, then a student at Nashotah Theological Seminary in Wisconsin. Dr. Fosbroke studied in the winter and tutored little

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"Let the Telephone Test Your Eyes"

DO YOU sometimes wish your arms were longer so that you could read the fine print of a telephone book or a time-table? Does your nose get in the way of your hand when you dial? Do you have trouble reading your penciled memoranda and shopping lists?

The telephone often serves a useful purpose for which it was not designed. It tests eyesight. Telephones and their accessories are made for people with normal eyesight or for eyesight made normal by proper care and correction. If you can't read the fine print of the telephone directory, don't blame the print. Blame your eyes. If you can't see the dial letters and num-

bers, don't blame the telephone. Blame your eyes.

It is amazing how well we manage to fumble along under ordinary conditions with poor eyesight. We grow so accustomed to seeing poorly that we think we see well. Then when we try to read or distinguish something a little bit difficult and fail, we blame everything but our eyes.

Take these difficulties as warnings. Have your eyes examined promptly. Get the best that

eye science has to offer—through the professional services and skills of the Ophthalmologist or Optometrist, the technical training of the Ophthalmic Dispenser (Optician). At the first sign of difficulty, get professional help for "the only pair of eyes you will ever have". The comfort, efficiency, and downright pleasure of good eyesight are priceless.

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BARBERINI PALACE in Rome exemplifies Alexander Kirk's taste in residences. He occupies the second floor which he decorated himself. Kirk collects used flash bulbs.

AMBASSADOR KIRK CONTINUED

Kirk and his sister in the summer, thus making it possible for both children to roam about the world with their mother, who liked to spend several months of every year in Europe. Deprived of the advantages of ordinary schooling, Kirk never learned the basic lesson which most school boys absorb with their ABCs, that knowledge is to be resisted at all costs. Consequently, by the time he was 14 he was ready to enter college.

Few colleges seemed interested in admitting such a prodigy, so Kirk was obliged to go to school for a few months to kill time. He finally squeezed into the University of Chicago and, after a year there, he transferred to Yale. At Yale the social ostracism to which he was accustomed was intensified by the fact that he knew none of his classmates and also by his unashamed proficiency in all his studies, especially physics, which interested him because the physics professor was fat and shy like himself. Kirk's main contact with his classmates occurred when some of them dropped in to get him to do their physics for them. One evening some acquaintances who had called for this purpose got up to go before he had had time to supply the answers. Inured to ordinary snubs, Kirk was surprised by this one and asked the cause of their hurry. His callers explained to him that they had to be at home to receive upperclassmen who might invite them to join a fraternity. Kirk's remoteness from campus social life was such that he had never even heard about fraternities before. Lest any upperclassmen suspect him of subscribing to such an abasement to the herd instinct, he left his room immediately and spent the evening at the theater.

Kirk is a fugitive from law

After Yale, Kirk studied for two years at the School of Political Sciences in Paris. He then went through the Harvard Law School, got admitted to the Illinois state bar and faced at last the vexing question of a career. Kirk hated the law. To his vast relief, Mrs. Kirk said that she had only wanted him to become a lawyer in response to wishes expressed by her husband who had died some years before. She felt that he had now fulfilled this condition and was released from further efforts in the field. Kirk then announced that he had been invited to rejoin the family business, this time as an executive member of the board, at a salary of \$10,000 a year. Mrs. Kirk pointed out that, for inveterate travelers like themselves, Chicago, even with \$10,000 a year, represented abject poverty and said that they must think of something else. Like most travelers, both Kirks hated customs inspections. Diplomats travel all the time and are immune from customs. Kirk joined the State Department in the spring of 1915 and has been one of its ornaments ever since.

To call Kirk an ornament of the State Department is an almost libelous understatement. In the first place, if diplomats were judged solely by their decorative value, Kirk would outshine his confreres as the Koh-i-nor diamond outshines an instalment-plan engagement ring. In the second place, Kirk's decorative value is the least of his distinctions.

Kirk's true value resides in the fact that he is an American who, far from being an innocent abroad, knows Europe infinitely better than most Europeans. This makes him almost unique in the current

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patterns



for peace... Soon the pulse of peace-time traffic will throb over the airplanes and sea ways of a free world. • Nation will talk to nation in the universal language of the Arts. Good design will flourish again...and be respected anew. • And off to world-wide conquest strides the Stafford Stallion...symbol of those brilliant fabrics that are woven in Pennsylvania and printed in the little Connecticut town for which Stafford Fabrics are named...Stafford Fabrics...fabrics with a pedigree.

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PLAN FOR REBUILDING ruined Italian city is examined by Kirk, Colonel L. A. Jenny of Allied Commission and ex-Premier Bonomi. Kirk is a specialist on housing.

AMBASSADOR KIRK CONTINUED

roster of U.S. foreign representatives in the diplomatic, charitable or didactic spheres. Consequently, Kirk's career should be studied in detail, like the *Education of Henry Adams*, which his own autobiography should excel in all respects if some persuasive publisher can induce him to write it.

Kirk's career in foreign service started in Berlin where he stayed till the U.S. got into World War I, when he was sent to Holland. From Holland, where he saw the Kaiser arrive after the Armistice, he went to the peace conference, a spectacle as distressing to him as it was to most other intelligent participants. From Paris the Kirks, mother and son, went to Tokyo where Kirk collected Japanese screens, which he liked, and a fund of information about their makers, whom he found less interesting. By this time Kirk's sister, who had projected her own well-developed childhood proclivity for travel by marrying a diplomat, was stationed with her husband in China. Kirk got himself transferred there and watched the crystallization of this nation from the vantage point of a palace in Peiping. The Kirks returned to the U.S. via the Middle East, stopping off for a winter in Egypt where they occupied Robert Hichens' celebrated villa and assisted at the ceremonies incident to the disinterment of Tutankhamon. Now of first-secretary status, Kirk was assigned to Mexico where, by taking a house in Cuernavaca, he and his mother helped start the tourist boom which has since transformed this sleepy hamlet into a sort of last resort for displaced denizens of the Riviera. After Mexico, Kirk spent a year recharging his batteries in Washington and was then sent to Rome. He and Mrs. Kirk stayed there for ten years, the longest time they had ever spent in one place, thus enabling the Ambassador, already a world-wise and adroit specialist in diplomacy generally, to become the Rome-wise specialist in Italy and Italian problems which made his selection for his present post almost inevitable.

Protocol is a diplomatic specialty

Diplomacy is a subject about which the U. S. public remains sadly uninformed but one on which, in view of present U. S. plans, it will presently have to do some homework. Lesson No. 1 in this homework should probably concern what diplomats call "protocol." Protocol, which has to do with matters like who sits where at dinner and what you call a regent when addressing him, strikes most lay Americans as a contradiction of common sense and a great waste of time. In fact, deplorably or otherwise, protocol is extremely important, being the longest step toward genuine international peace which mankind has been able to achieve thus far and the sole enduring consequence of the Congress of Vienna, a gathering which was just as highly regarded in its day as the recent jamboree at San Francisco. Before the Congress, diplomats waiting to see such dignitaries as the king of Spain not only refused to form a queue for the valuable privilege of getting in first but often took to whacking, slicing, scratching or biting one another, a process which sometimes led to national hostilities. At the Congress specific rules of precedent were established to prevent such outbreaks. Since then the diplomats of the world, at least, have been at peace; and it seems clear that if protocol, which is just codified politeness, were universal, the nations

CONTINUED ON PAGE 89

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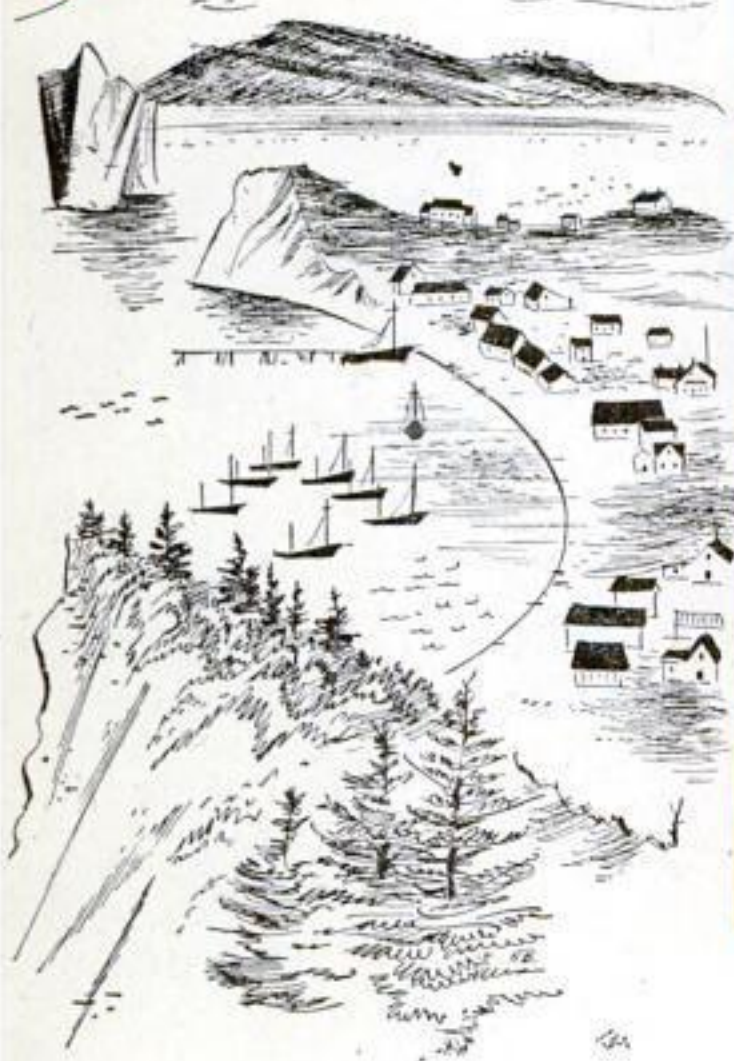
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DOWN the St. Lawrence to the Gaspé country of windswept cliffs, fishing fleets, and *habitant* quilts hung outside whitewashed farmhouses—that's where Wilma Roesch and her soldier husband will be, with a brand-new wedding ring and a thirty-day furlough.

Because it's a honeymoon, the clothes to go with it are specially exciting, like this green coat to flatter Miss Roesch's blonde hair...and the creamy-smooth complexion she credits to the DuBarry Beauty Preparations introduced to her in the famous DuBarry Success School Course.*

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For here's a glorious dish that brings out smiles at breakfast. Nabisco Shredded Wheat — sparkling, whole-wheat cereal that's always a favorite for flavor. A meal you can bank on — because it's real, hearty nourishment! Just as good for you as a bowl of hot cereal — without the fuss and bother!

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AND IT'S WHOLESOME WHOLE WHEAT.....



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which they represent might possibly catch up with them in this respect.

In modern times the dual function of an ambassador is to transmit directives from and reports to the country which he represents. He must thus combine reportorial curiosity with executive discretion, rigid determination with tactful geniality, and wisdom with sophistication. At the same time, while putting up enough front to impress the natives, he must never put up so much as to deceive himself; for U.S. foreign policy, or the lack of it, is not his responsibility but that of the State Department, based, presumably, on reports from all its agents in the field. Kirk satisfies most of these technical requirements as completely as he fulfills the visual conception of an ambassador. His forte, however, lies in his capacity as a reporter. Arduously compressed into such odd forms as "aide memoirs," or "notes verbals" which are State Department slang for memos, dispatches, communiqués or leads, State Department reports differ from newspaper reports in that they are the basis for policy decisions and hence, especially if they are wrong, may have lasting consequences. It is largely the correctness, completeness and clarity of Kirk's reports, checked out against events over a long period, that led to his previous promotions and make him invaluable now.

As Ambassador, Kirk nowadays writes few reports himself but he has to edit and approve several hundred which the Embassy gets out every week. Along with minor preoccupations like keeping an eye on the local doings of AMG, OWI, PWB, UNRRA and other semi-autonomous agencies, discharging his obligations to the Allied Commission and the Allied Council, steering clear of epuration trials, integrating his activities with those of Myron Taylor at the Vatican and explaining U. S. foreign policy to interested but puzzled natives, these keep his days reasonably full. The Ambassador attributes his excellent health to the fact that he has never worn himself down by any form of exercise more violent than scratching, which he only does when suffering from insomnia at 6 a.m., thus leaving his whole day and many of his evenings free for more professional exertions.

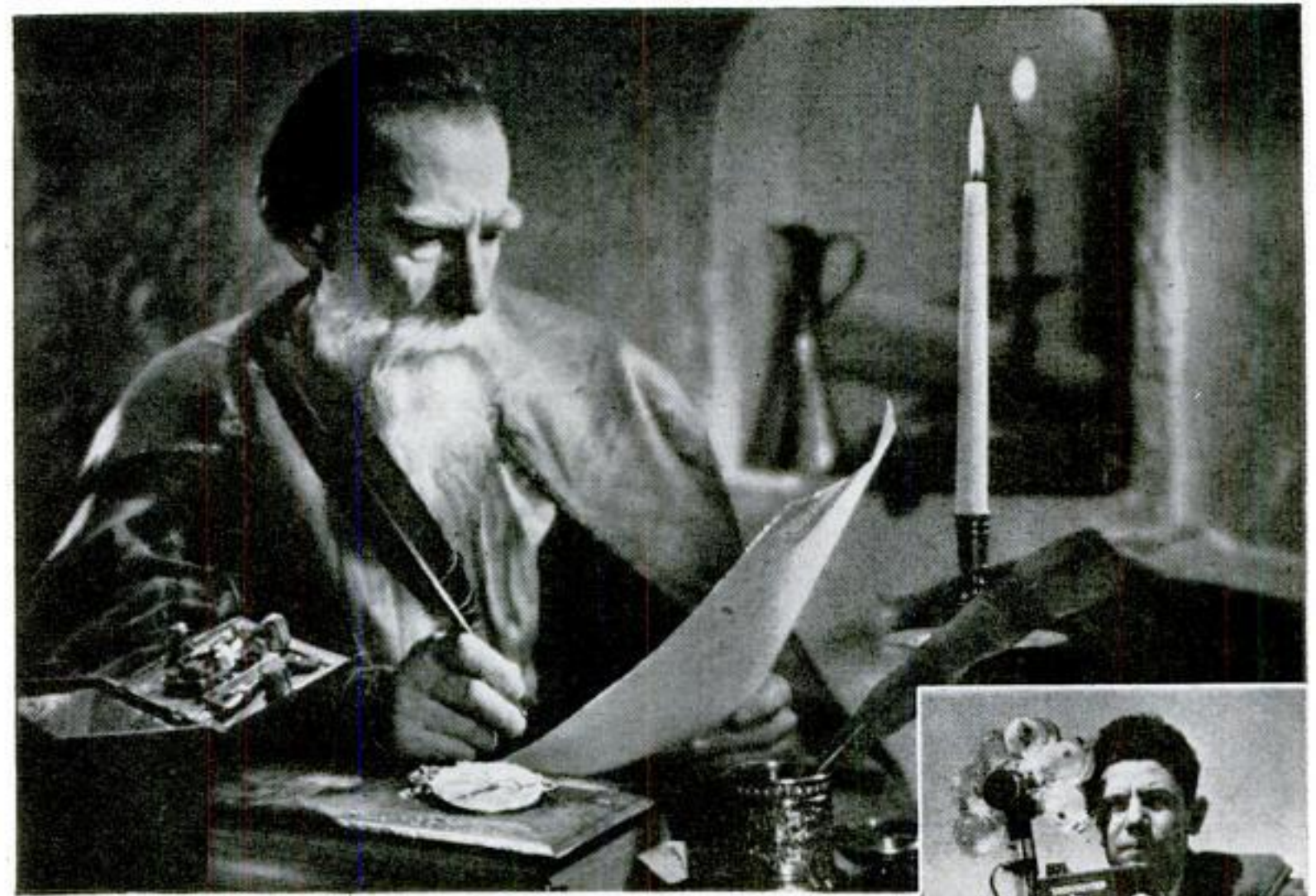
Kirk helps Italians help themselves

In trying to restore political circulation to a nation mummified by two decades of Fascism, Kirk believes the main necessity is to induce the Italians to do as much as possible for themselves. In line with this, he insists that a sharp line be drawn between areas of U.S. and Italian responsibility. An example of this came up recently with the publication by OWI of a LIFElike news-picture magazine in Italian called *Nuovo Mondo*. On the question of whether Italian co-operation would be rewarded by crediting the enterprise to local sources, Kirk was adamant. He urged that, since the paper was, in fact, U.S. propaganda, it should be billed as such and saw to it that his view prevailed.

Among the other aspects of diplomacy which the U.S. public will presently find it advisable to study is the matter of entertaining. Ambassadorial hospitality falls into two general types; grand and constant. Kirk belongs to the school of constant entertainers. Even before the war, while capable of inviting 250 guests to tea and then forgetting all about them, the Ambassador preferred small groups of less than two dozen. Nowadays, of course, Kirk's facilities for and interest in ambassadorial entertaining are at a wartime minimum but he still manages to keep in touch with as many people as possible by giving them meals in his palace. He rarely sits down to a lunch or dinner of less than six or eight and sometimes manages lunch for many more. One fixture of the Kirk social week last winter was a Friday lunch for a score or so of enlisted men on leave in the Rome area. These were recruited from the Red Cross Club on condition that the guests remain unaware of their host's identity, in order to avoid formality. When a Negro corporal signed up for the luncheon Red Cross officials became alarmed lest some race-conscious Southerner turn up at the same party. Kirk put the corporal on his right and told him about postwar economy and Italian culture. The lunch, like most Kirk lunches, was enjoyable.

In common with many good hosts, Kirk prefers entertaining to being entertained. While he goes to the requisite number of parties, he rarely stays long and has perfected a system for getting away fast without impoliteness. The Kirk get-away system consists mainly of never sitting down and never standing still. The Ambassador points out that as long as he keeps on the move it is impossible for anyone to start a conversation which it would then be rude for him to interrupt. The spectacle of Kirk prowling through a room full of stationary or even sedentary diplomatic society sometimes gives strangers the impression that he may be a private detective stalking his quarry, or maybe even the quarry itself. This impression is sometimes height-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



(This striking photo was made by Sarra for Abbott Laboratories)

"Give Yourself a Photo Assignment," Says Ace Photographer Sarra

Valentino Sarra, top-rank photographer, advises amateur photographers to remember that the professional succeeds only by carrying out definite assignments from clients. "So test yourself on assignments," he says. "Try to show 'Two Youngsters Quarreling.' Or make a picture that means 'Sunlight.' Be self-critical. Clients are exacting critics."

Fed Up With Nudes

Sarra's first assignment with nudes was a remarkable experience. He photographed 50 or 60 Earl Carroll

beauties (individually!) in a day, each of the lovelies wearing an ounce or less of cheesecloth. "I got so fed up with nudes I've hardly taken another since then," Sarra claims dejectedly.

Except for one of the smallest models, Sarra has every GRAPHIC and GRAFLEX Prize-Winning Camera which we make and he uses them all. His final word of advice is that the 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 Speed GRAPHIC is the best camera for amateurs.

GRAFLEX, Inc. Rochester 8, N. Y.
formerly FOLMER GRAFLEX CORPORATION



A great picture-making team—Sarra and his Speed GRAPHIC.

ENJOY ITS
FRESH FRUIT FLAVOR!

DRINK
Orange-Crush
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
CARBONATED BEVERAGE



• Juice of tree-ripened Valencia Oranges, flavor of orange peel, citric acid from lemon juice, sugar syrup, filtered carbonated water—that's Orange-CRUSH!
Ask for a CRUSH!

ened by variations which Kirk introduces into his system when hard pressed.

Just as a champion golfer studies a course before playing over it in a tournament, Kirk studies ambassadorial residences other than his own from the point of view of getting out of them as rapidly as possible and has perfected tricks to help him past unusual hazards. At one embassy in Rome, the best escape-door was guarded by a bunker in the shape of a grand piano, turning the whole room into a sort of dog-leg. The grand piano stumped the Ambassador totally until at last he hit on the daring scheme of simply playing under it, instead of trying to go around. In a case of this sort, Kirk recommends slow motion, which, he says, often prevents witnesses from even noticing a maneuver which, if executed fast, might horrify them. The Ambassador insists not only that he always left the room in question by ducking gradually under the piano but also that no one ever saw him doing it.

However eccentric it may appear, or not appear, Kirk's system enables him to shake the right hands and get back to his job with a minimum of lost time and motion. Kirk's prewar record for a really hard course is six minutes, made at a reception at the Soviet Embassy. Nowadays, conditions are easier and he recently got around the Turkish one in four.

He insists upon gray flowers

So far from importing whole alien horticultures for his own parties, like some ambassadors, Kirk actively dislikes cut flowers of almost every sort and will rarely tolerate their presence in any of his houses. One reason why Kirk dislikes live flowers is that they are not gray, which is his favorite color. He does not mind artificial ones, wherein this defect can be remedied, and even collects them. So far as artificial flowers are concerned, Kirk could be said to have a gray thumb, just as some ordinary gardeners have green thumbs. Not long ago, when being photographed for LIFE, Kirk appeared mildly bored by the proceedings until he happened to observe a pile of burned-out flash bulbs on the carpet. To unimaginative artificial-flower gardeners, burned-out flash bulbs might seem to be the most useless things on earth, just as they would seem to a real-flower gardener or almost any other kind of person. Kirk, of course, perceived their possibilities instantly. He considered the burned-out flash bulbs to be "ghost flowers" and had them collected in a bowl to be made into the Kirkian equivalent of a dried-rose-leaf potpourri.

Kirk's enthusiasm for gray is not limited to artificial flowers. It extends also to many other things including, naturally, habiliments. Kirk's wardrobe would rank as one of the world's most remarkable for its size alone but what really distinguishes it is the fact that everything in it lies somewhere along the narrow gamut between black and white. Not only are Kirk's suits gray but they have gray cloth buttons on them. His ties, shirts, socks and shoes are often gray in addition.

Kirk's clothes, like his flowers and his parties, do not take up much of his attention. This is largely due to the presence in his household of a man named Mario. Mario is often supposed by the Ambassador's casual acquaintances to be an acquisition of his early Roman period. In fact, his father ran a grocery in Harrisburg, Pa. and he dates back to the Mexican era of Kirk's travels. When Kirk and his mother first moved to Cuernavaca they found the servants there to be aboriginal in their habits, so when Mario turned up and assumed control of the household, they were glad to have him. Presently it occurred to the Ambassador that, if Mario were to have such large responsibilities, it might be wise to check up on his character. Kirk and his mother discussed the matter and came to the conclusion that the best thing might be just to ask Mario himself.

"Mario, are you honest?" Kirk asked his major-domo.

"Is anything missing?" Mario countered.

"No," said Kirk, "we were just wondering. . . ."

"If something is missing, everything will be missing," Mario said. This cryptic answer satisfied Kirk and his relations with Mario have been conducted in accordance ever since.

The worldwide collection of houses which Kirk has acquired contains collections of all kinds of other things, including paintings, jewels, old furniture, boxes and pipes, of which he currently has about four hundred. Whether Mario treats these objects as if they were his own or whether he really thinks they are his own is an academic question since he has charge of them in any case. During Kirk's absence from Rome between 1930 and 1944, Mario stayed on as caretaker in Kirk's house. On Kirk's return, however, almost everything was indeed missing. Kirk expected his effects would reappear eventually and they did so, soon after the Allies retook Luc-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 92

"Take my money, jewelry and furs but don't take my ~~KM~~ electrical appliances!"

For the exciting new appliances of the future, look to **KM**—America's largest manufacturer of a complete line of electrical servants! Soon **KM** will again offer you the finest, most dependable, high quality appliances money can buy. Meanwhile buy war bonds and speed Victory.

KNAPP-MONARCH
MAKERS OF DEPENDABLE ELECTRICAL SERVANTS FOR 20 YEARS

**free your body
of unpleasant hair
the pleasant
way
with**

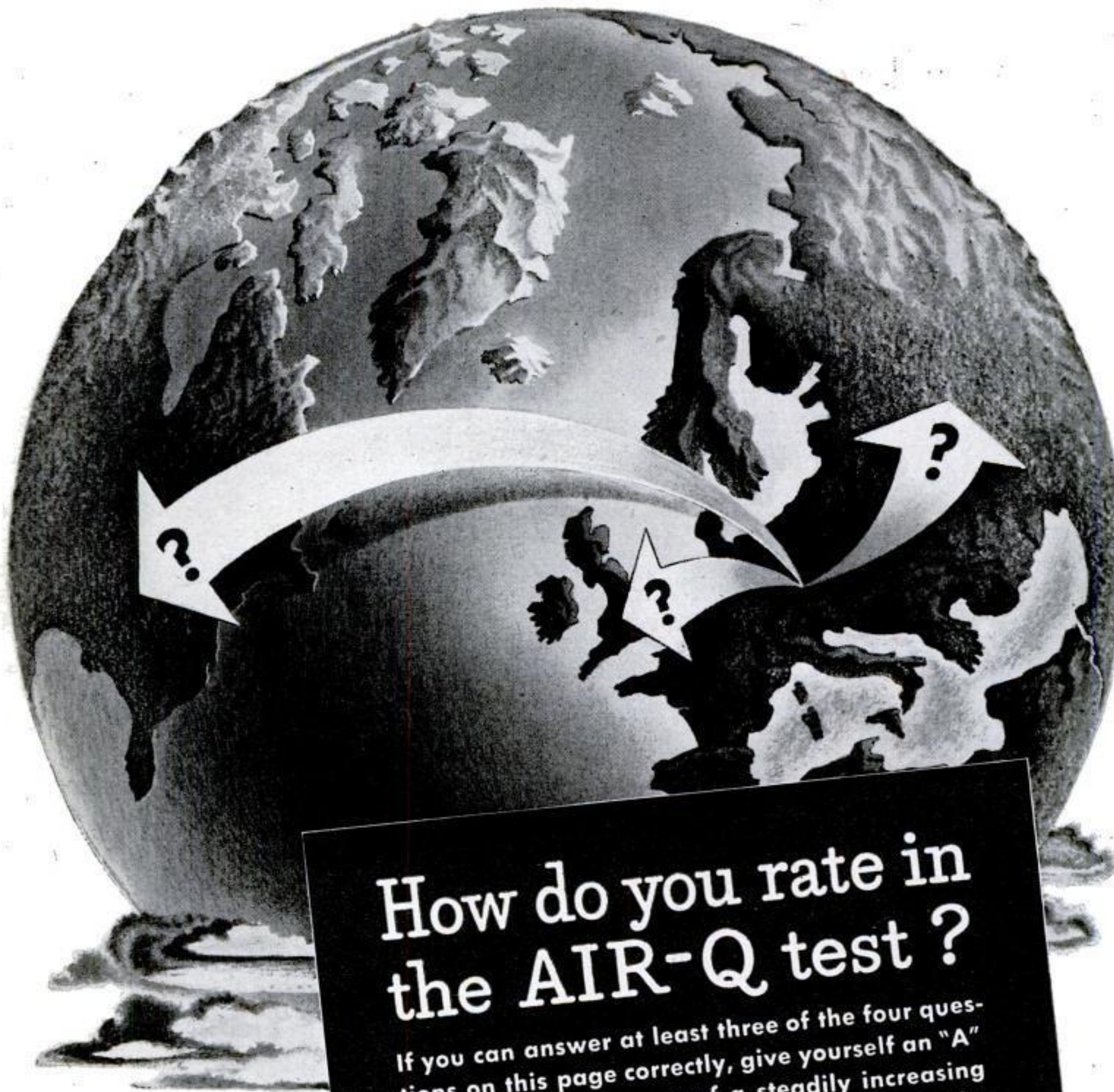
IMRA
COSMETIC DEPILED

IMRA® is an exquisite cream depilatory which removes superfluous hair sweetly. No unpleasant smell. No razor nicks. No razor bristle. Just smooth it on . . . later rinse it off. Such a difference!

Tube or jar, 2½-oz. size . . . 65¢ (plus Fed. Tax)

ARTRA COSMETICS, INC., BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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U. S. PAT. NO. 2352524



If Hitler could do it again, which country would he crush first?

- England ☐
America ☐
Russia ☐

How do you rate in the AIR-Q test?

If you can answer at least three of the four questions on this page correctly, give yourself an "A" in Aviation. You're one of a steadily increasing number of Americans who realize that, in the future, "Airpower is peacepower."



How many drawings were needed to design the P-51 Mustang?

- 100 ☐ 700 ☐ 2800 ☐

It took 2800 original drawings to design the first Mustang. Add to this, months of wind-tunnel research, detail engineering, testing, tooling, assembly line set-ups and personnel training and you'll see why it takes more than a year to get a new airplane into quantity production. Yet a war can begin in a matter of minutes. That's why it's imperative that tomorrow's planes be designed today!

Will America's future aircraft be:

- Rocket-Powered? ☐
Jet-Propelled? ☐
Propeller-Driven? ☐

All three answers are correct—provided we continue our present development of aircraft designs and production of improved planes. North American Aviation designers are constantly experimenting with new and wonderful aeronautical ideas. These men know that when the aircraft industry is through making changes—it's through!



How many gadgets in a fighter cockpit?

- 55 ☐ 70 ☐ 100 ☐

100 or more is the correct answer—and, in a P-51 Mustang, they all fit into a cockpit that's only 35 inches wide! Yet pilots have no trouble finding the right "gadget" at the right time. Through constant research North American Aviation engineers scientifically group controls according to frequency of operation. Result: orderly roominess, greater pilot efficiency. In designing, engineering and producing military planes, North American Aviation sets the pace!

North American Aviation



Sets the Pace

DESIGNERS AND BUILDERS of the P-51 Mustang fighter, the B-25 and PBJ Mitchell bomber, the AT-6 and SNJ Texan combat trainer. North American Aviation, Inc. General Offices, Inglewood, California. Member Aircraft War Production Council, Inc.

FALSE TEETH WEARERS



How YOU Can Avoid
The Danger of
DENTURE BREATH

Guess Who? He doesn't have to guess... he knows! There's just no hiding your... **DENTURE BREATH**. Avoid offending in this way. Don't trust brushing

with ordinary cleansers that scratch your plate material. Such scratches help food particles and film to collect faster, cling tighter, causing offensive Denture Breath.

PLAY SAFE—SOAK DENTURES IN POLIDENT DAILY



It's Easy! It's Quick!

Soak your plate or bridge in Polident fifteen minutes or overnight... rinse... and it's ready to use. A daily Polident bath gets into tiny crevices brushing never seems to reach—keeps your plate sparkling clean and odor-free.

NO BRUSHING



What's more... your plate material is 60 times softer than natural teeth, and brushing with ordinary tooth pastes, tooth powders and soaps often wears down the delicate fitting ridges designed to hold your

plate in place. With worn-down ridges, of course, your plate loosens. But, since there is no need for brushing when using Polident, there's no danger. Besides, the safe Polident way is so easy and sure!



Later—Now no Denture Breath comes between them! She's one of the delighted millions who have found Polident the new, easy way to keep dental plates and bridges sparkling clean, odor-free. If you wear a removable bridge, a partial or complete dental plate, play safe. Use Polident every day to help maintain the original natural appearance of your dental plate. Costs less than 1¢ a day. All drug counters; 30¢, 60¢.

NEW!

Another
Polident Product

DENTU-GRIP

Pleasant Powder to
Hold Plates Tight

Use POLIDENT Daily TO KEEP PLATES AND BRIDGES
CLEAN... AND ODOR-FREE!

AMBASSADOR KIRK CONTINUED

ca. Mario, it turned out, had caught Kirk's housing mania and bought a farm there. Most of the Kirk valuables were hidden under a manure pile in the yard.

Although he does a lot of it, Kirk regards diplomatic entertaining as a thing of the past. The Ambassador has advanced ideas about diplomacy of the future. He believes that, in addition to expanding its diplomatic corps numerically, the U.S. should also improve it in other ways. According to Kirk, the diplomat of the future will be a technical expert in one line or another, chosen for the ability not only to diagnose economic, industrial and political trends, but also to adjust their dislocations before they can start wars. At the same time, he is a realist and knows that governments, while always ready to spend billions to pursue hostilities, are rarely ready to spend comparable sums to avoid them. One year of Kirk's stay in Washington in the late '20s was devoted to superintending the State Department budget. He regarded it as an obligation to spend as much money as possible in order to stress the need for larger appropriations and managed to get rid of \$17,000,000, or roughly the cost of one hour of the war resulting from a situation which more dexterous and extended diplomacy could assuredly have rectified.

In Kirk's own budget, the mingly pittance which the State Department allows its representatives for expenses is of course the smallest possible drop in the bucket. This causes Kirk annoyance, since he considers it a defect in State Department usage, but no actual worry. Mrs. Kirk, who ran the family soap business after her husband's death by means of a controlling stock interest, did so extremely ably. Having, to the alarm of her relatives, refused many tempting offers for it, she finally arranged to sell it to Procter & Gamble in 1928, at the height of its value. After Mrs. Kirk's death in 1937, her son inherited her holdings in the purchasing company, which had stood up well throughout the depression. What other securities he may now hold in addition Kirk has no idea, since his financial portfolio is ably handled for him by a family lawyer who never bothers him with details.

Almost the only nondiplomatic transaction in which Kirk has been recently engaged was the purchase of a small tract of land in the White Mountain district of Arizona. Kirk has never seen this land but, assured that it is highly unfertile and, as suggested by its name, as gray as land usually gets, plans to retire there shortly. So far there is no house on the land and Kirk has not quite yet decided what kind would be most suitable. He is inclined to think, probably, a cave.



A WELL-DRESSED AMBASSADOR, with few if any sartorial peers among U.S. diplomats, Kirk always wears gray. His mania for gray extends to buttons, tie pin.

WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

All the Livelong Day with International Power

IT WILL BE a mighty peacetime song—"Workin' on the Railroad." Roadbeds, tracks, and equipment have taken a terrific pounding. A great reconstruction job must be done.

Look for International Industrial Power on that job. Look for International Tractors working all the livelong day along the right-of-way.

International works all the livelong day, powering off-track equipment—working with bulldozers, scrapers, compressors, generators, welding and cutting equipment, cranes, mowers and a variety of other types of machines.

Note that phrase—"off-track equipment."

And because they are "off-track" in contrast with "rail-bound," International Tractors don't have to be hauled to a siding to let trains through. Schedules are kept. The job is done quicker. In addition to railroad construction and maintenance-of-way, International Crawler Tractors, Wheel Tractors and Power Units, with full-Diesel or carburetor-type engines, are assigned to scores of jobs in terminal, shop and yard.

International Power, toughened and improved by war, will be working on great peacetime jobs in many other industries, too, when the all-clear signal is given. International Power—rugged, dependable—is ready to help America and the world achieve new conquests on the frontiers of peace.

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RE-SET YOUR SIGHTS FOR V-J DAY... Give to the blood bank... defend the food front... buy extra war bonds... fight inflation.

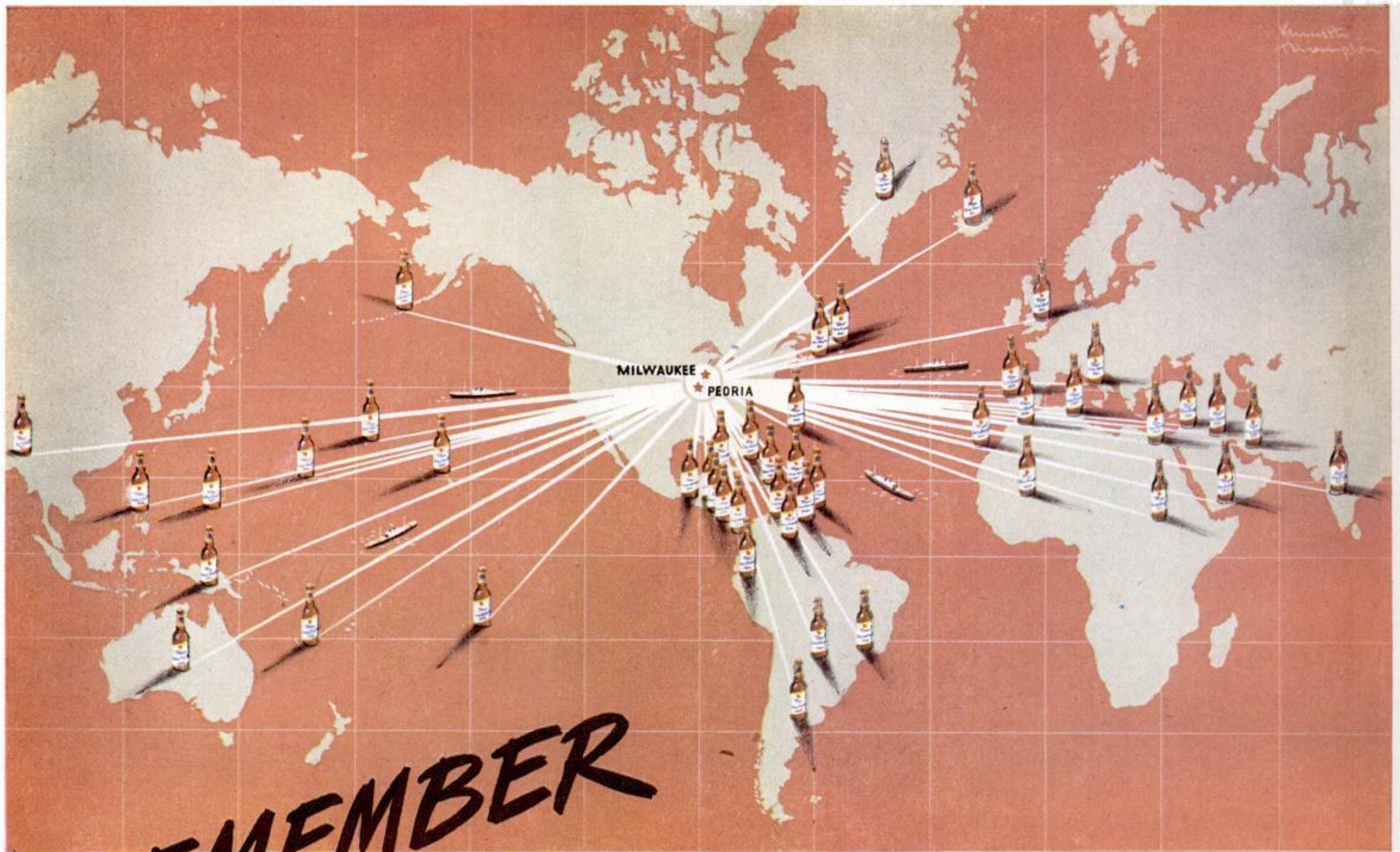


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If you can't always find PABST-



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MORE Pabst Blue Ribbon has gone overseas than any other American Beer!

PABST BLUE RIBBON has long been a favorite . . . not only in the United States, but far beyond our borders. During the past three years—and in all the time since Repeal—*Pabst has shipped more beer overseas than any other American brewery.*

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Copr. 1945, Pabst Brewing Company
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33 FINE BREWS **BLENDED** INTO ONE GREAT BEER



AT WHITE HORSE RANCH THE BUILDINGS ARE ALL PAINTED TO MATCH COLOR OF THE AMERICAN ALBINO HORSES WHICH ARE BRED AND TRAINED AT THE RANCH

Life Visits White Horse Ranch

Beautiful new breed of American Albino horses grows strong and vigorous on plains of northern Nebraska

Most "white" horses are not born white. They are gray when foaled, become white only with age. At White Horse Ranch in northern Nebraska, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Thompson have bred a new type of saddle horse which is snow-white at birth and is called American Albino. Starting with a show horse named Silver King, which was bred to good mares of any color, the

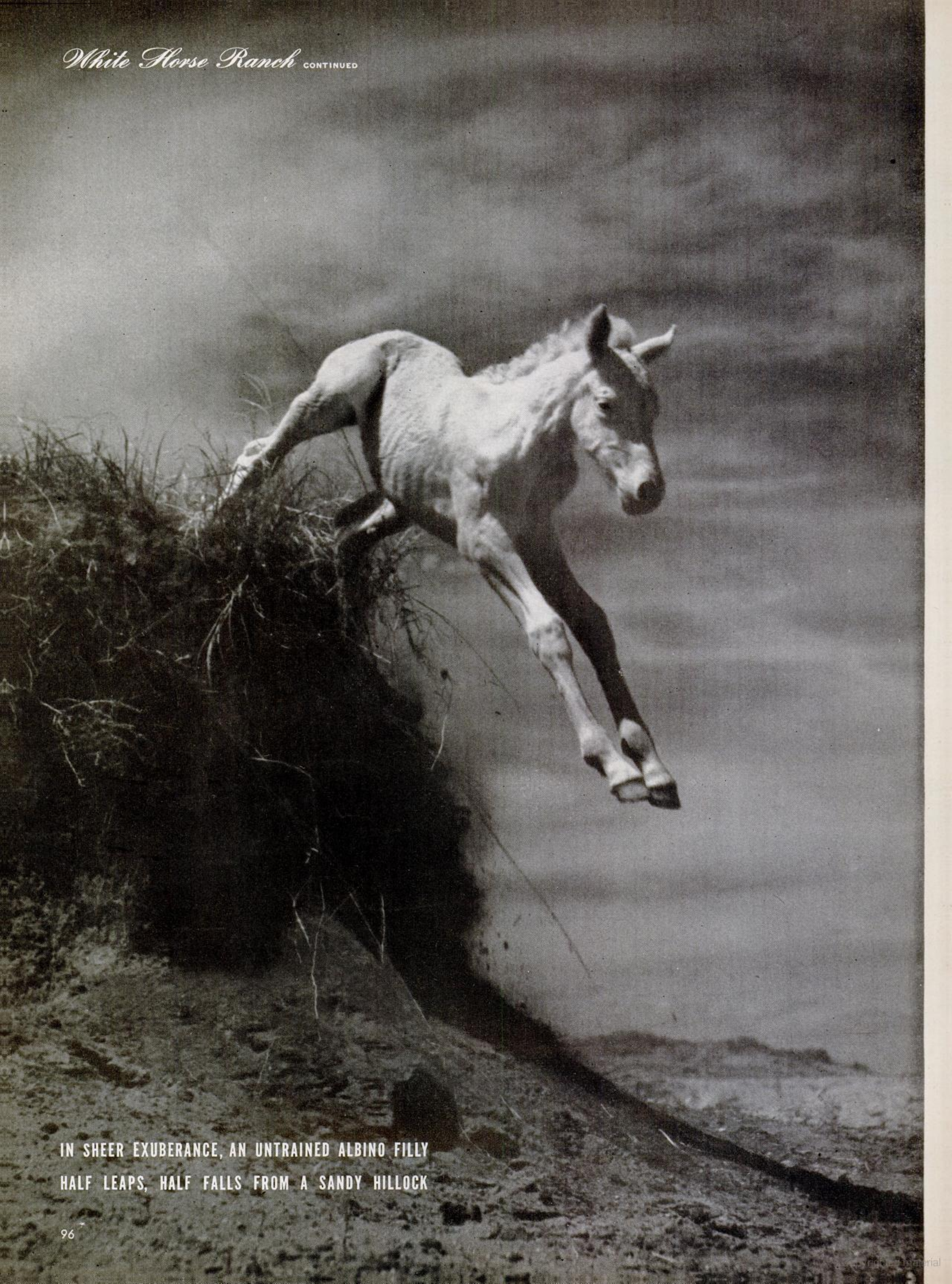
Thompsons have produced, in six generations, a strain which generally comes true white. At least 20 other breeders are raising American Albinos from this strain.

Grazing on their 2,500-acre home, Albinos make a pretty sight against the buttes of Nebraska's sand-hill country (*below*). The Thompsons have continued the color scheme in farm buildings (*above*) and even

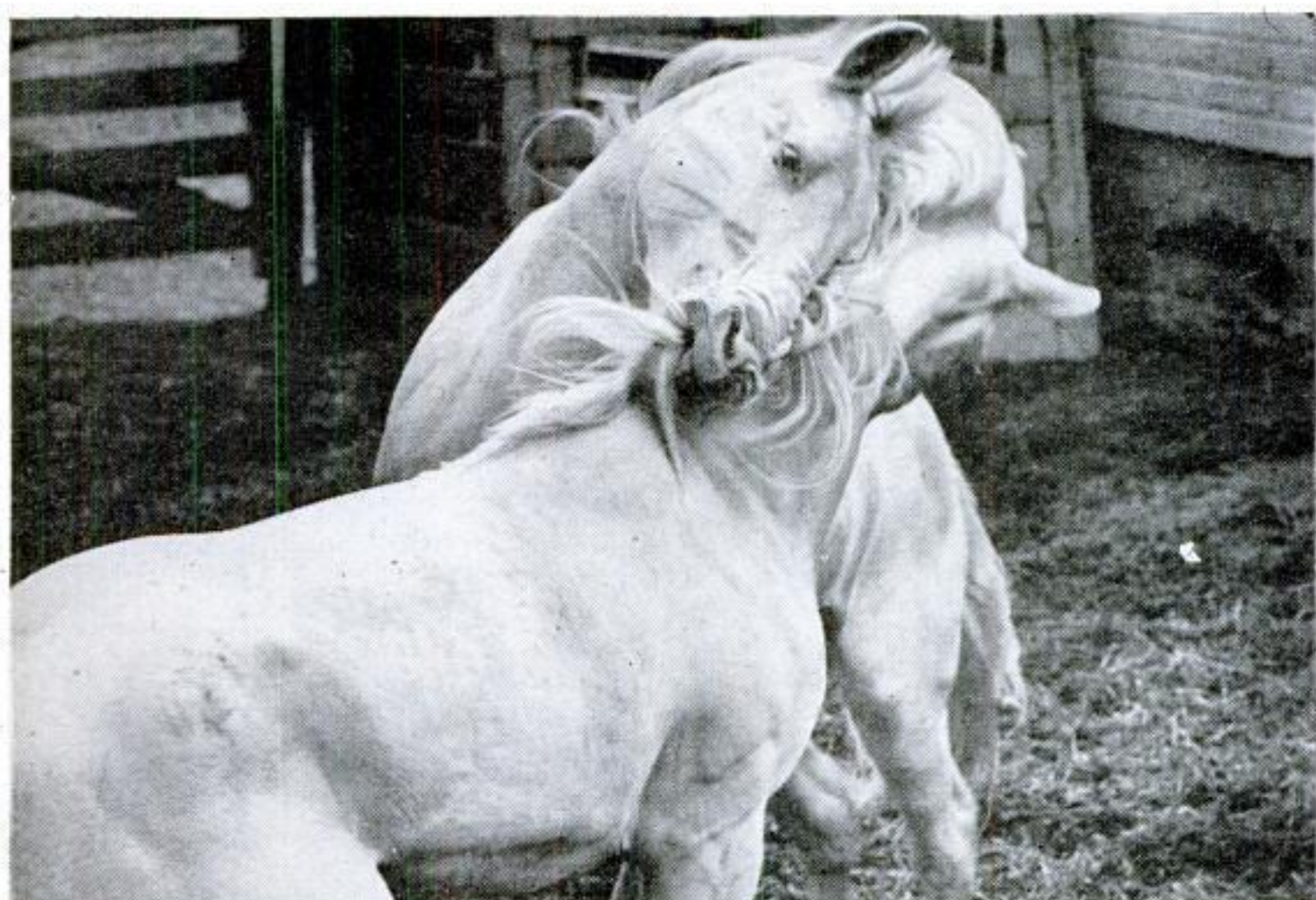
in pure-white livestock. Albinos are high-spirited and intelligent. Their owners train them carefully before selling them for an average \$1,000; horses are gaited, taught to kneel for riders and even housebroken. Circuses are large buyers but the most famous Albino is Silver Tip, now renamed Shiroiyuki (White Snow) in the language of his master, the Emperor of Japan.

ALBINO STALLION STANDS ON THE CREST OF A ROLLING BUTTE AND PROUDLY SURVEYS A HERD OF BROOD MARES BELOW. THERE ARE ABOUT 100 ALBINOS AT RANCH





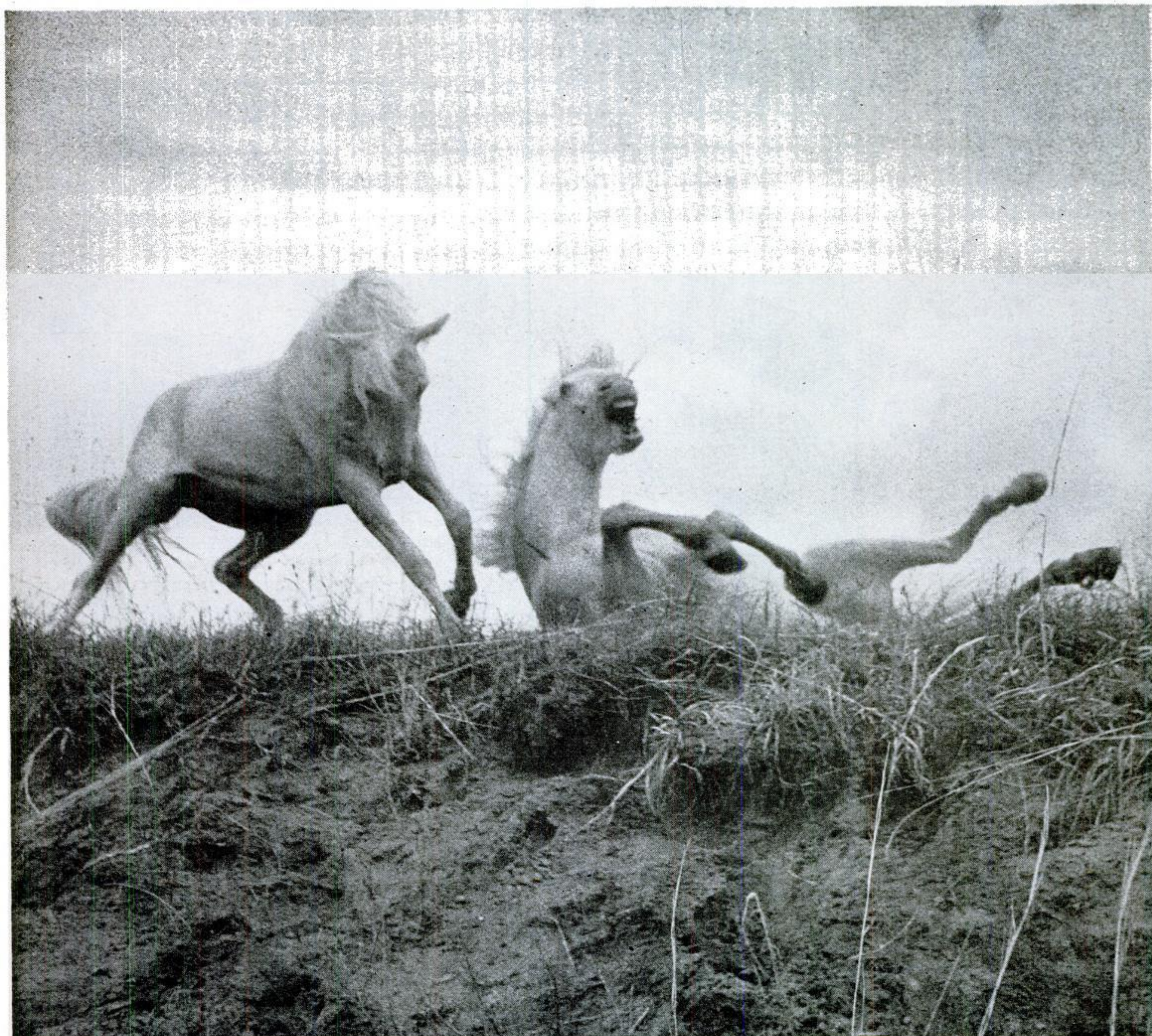
IN SHEER EXUBERANCE, AN UNTRAINED ALBINO FILLY
HALF LEAPS, HALF FALLS FROM A SANDY HILLOCK



Two young stallions named Silver's Chief and White Wings start fight in their corral. Horses have no real mating season, so studs are nervous and hostile to each other most of the time.



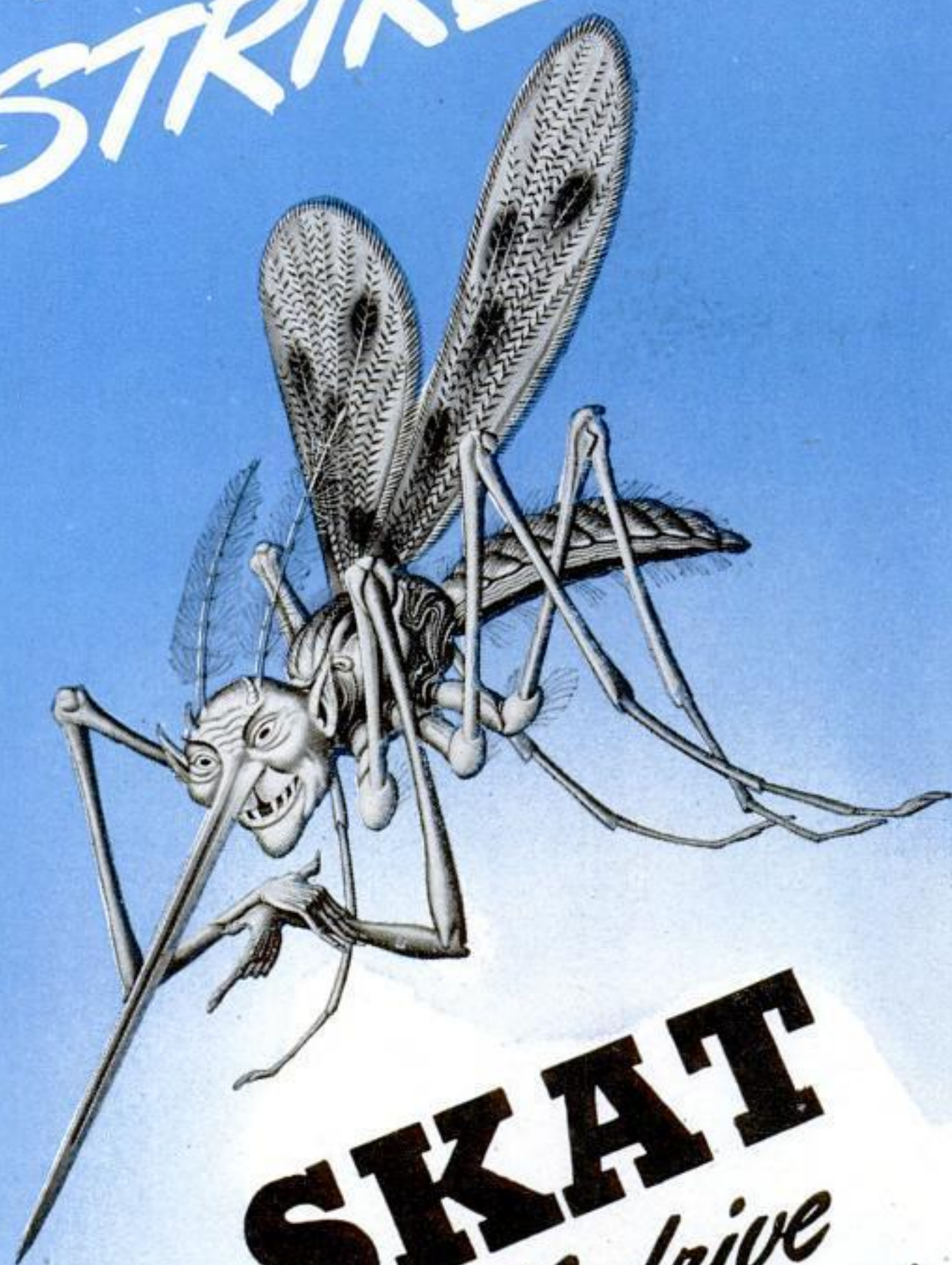
Fighting horses begin to bite each other. Stallions are generally well-behaved but occasionally they break the tension with a good fight like this one, which was hard on both combatants.



At peak of battle one horse rolls on the sandy plain. At this point the horse at left could have killed his fallen opponent but he missed his chance. Fight finally had to be stopped. "Albino"

is a misleading term for these horses because most albinos are freaks with white hair, pink eyes and weak constitutions. These Albino horses have brown or blue eyes, great strength and vigor.

Ready To
STRIKE but...



SKAT
*will drive
them away!*



The days of chasing pesky mosquitoes, gnats, biting flies and chiggers with messy, wasteful sprays are over. The easy, new way is to use SKAT. SKAT drives away insects *before* they bite.

A few drops of this remarkable insect repellent rubbed on when you work in the garden, go picnicking, hiking, swimming, fishing or hunting will protect you up to 3 hours.

SKAT is not toxic, not sticky and is practically odorless. At all drug and variety stores.

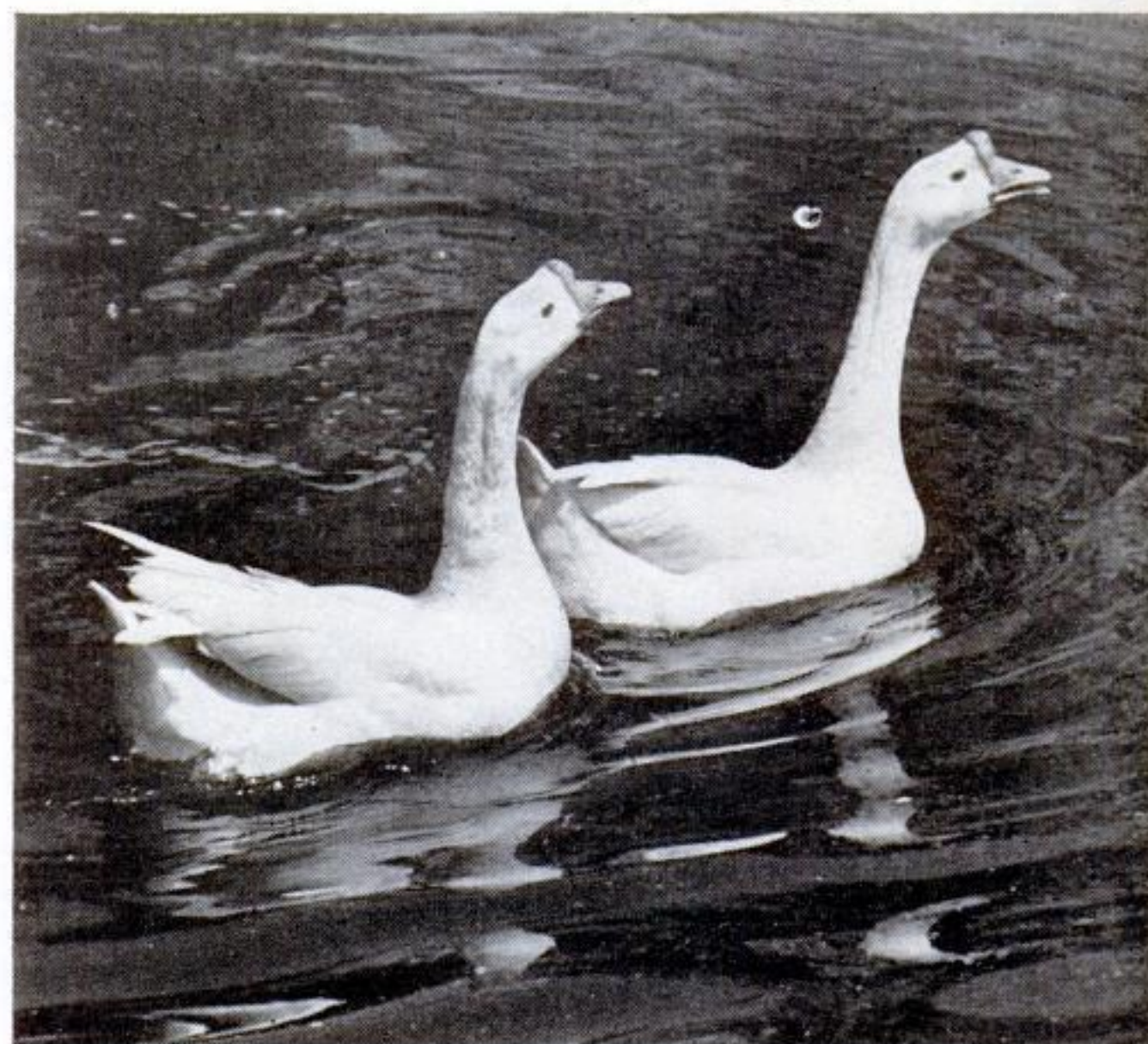
SKOL COMPANY, INC.,
DISTRIBUTORS

drives away!
**MOSQUITOES, CHIGGERS,
GNATS, BITING FLIES!**

White Horse Ranch CONTINUED



White Holland turkeys, like all the other animals at White Horse Ranch, are raised because their color matches horses' color. They are a very popular strain of turkeys.



White Chinese geese float in a large pond on ranch. Thompsons keep only a small flock of these geese because, though they fit into color scheme, they have little meat.



White Spitz has a new litter of puppies. Thompsons like to breed all kinds of animals on their ranch, raise Spitzes in varying sizes ranging from 12 to 30 inches long.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 101

An artistic illustration of a young boy with blonde hair sitting up in a bed with white sheets and a wooden headboard. He is wearing a blue and white striped shirt and has a surprised or excited expression. To the left of the bed is a nightstand with a lamp. In the lower right, a dog is shown from the chest up, looking towards the bed. The style is painterly with visible brushstrokes.

Yank Attack!

A couple of yanks can do a lot of damage when your sheets are living on borrowed time—as so many are, these days. So leggo, pup! We're taking good care of our present sheets till we can replace them with new, strong Pacific Sheets — skilfully *balanced* in the making.

They're sparkling white, they're exquisitely smooth, and they're heavenly soft...but not at the expense of strength and firmness. Ask for these sheets by name. They'll give you long service and deep satisfaction, at surprisingly modest cost.

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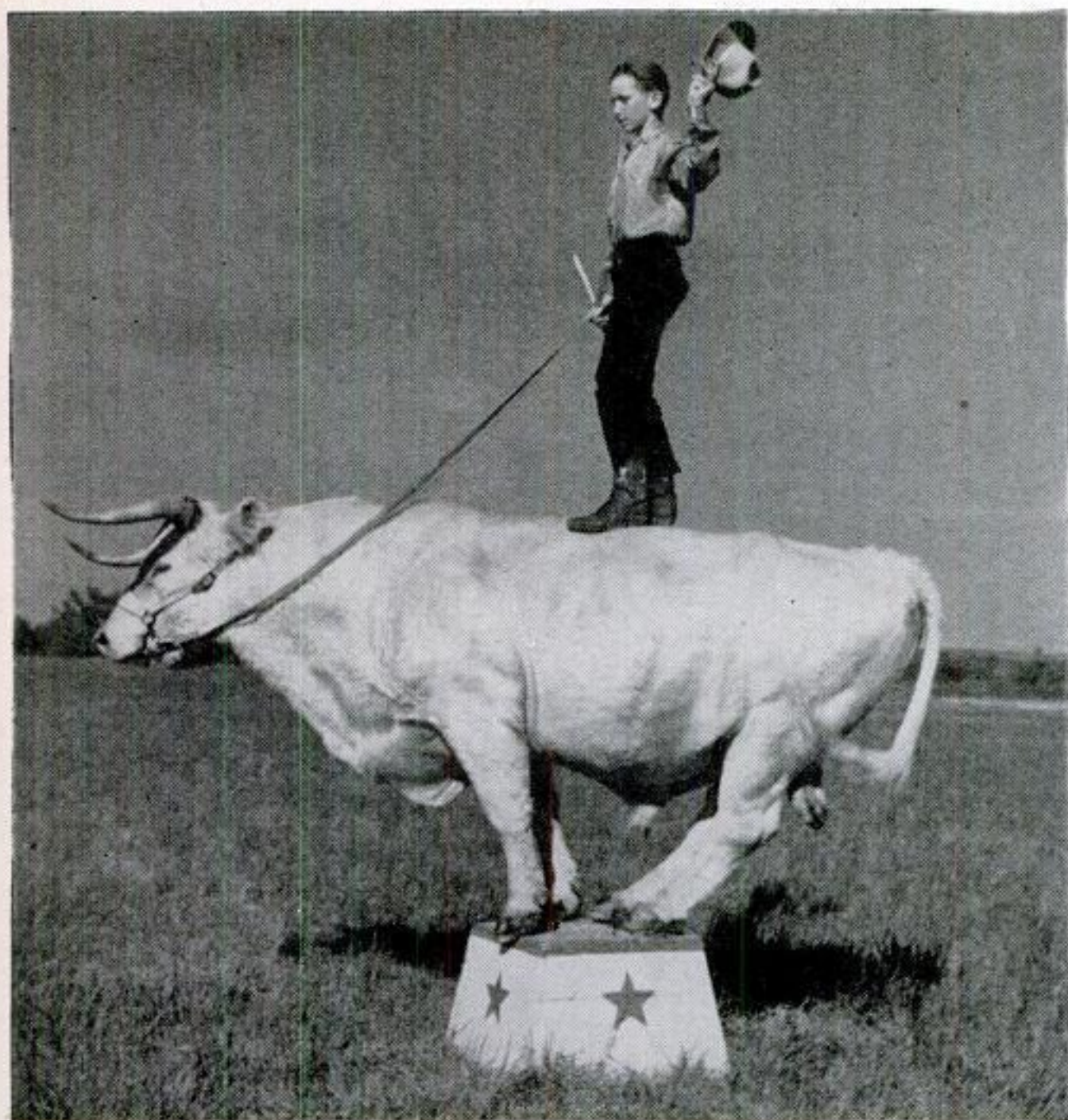
KING

IT'S WHISPER LIGHT

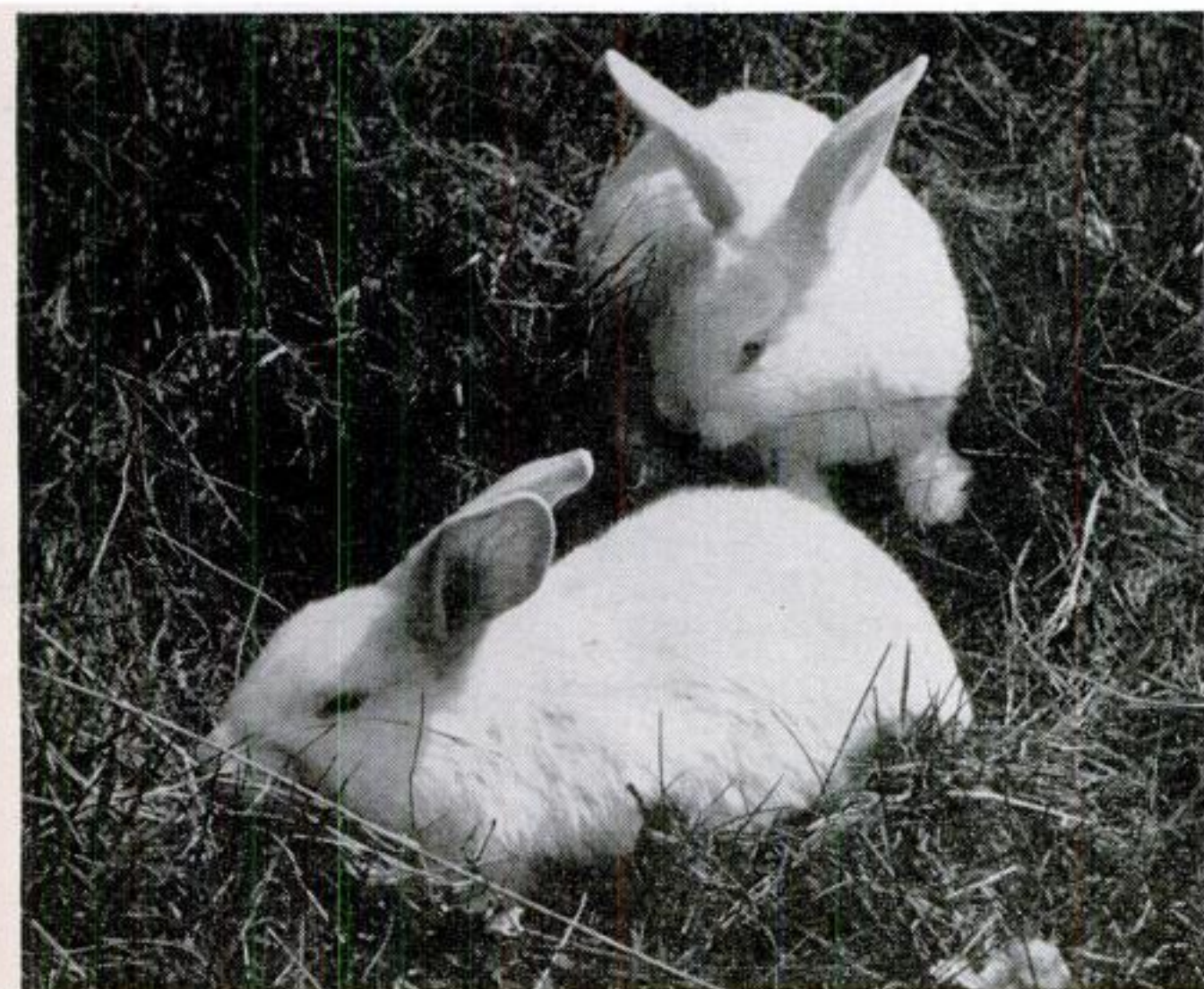
KING BLACK LABEL
Blended Whisky, 86 Proof. The straight
whiskies in this product are 51 months
or more old. 40% straight whiskies;
60% grain neutral spirits.

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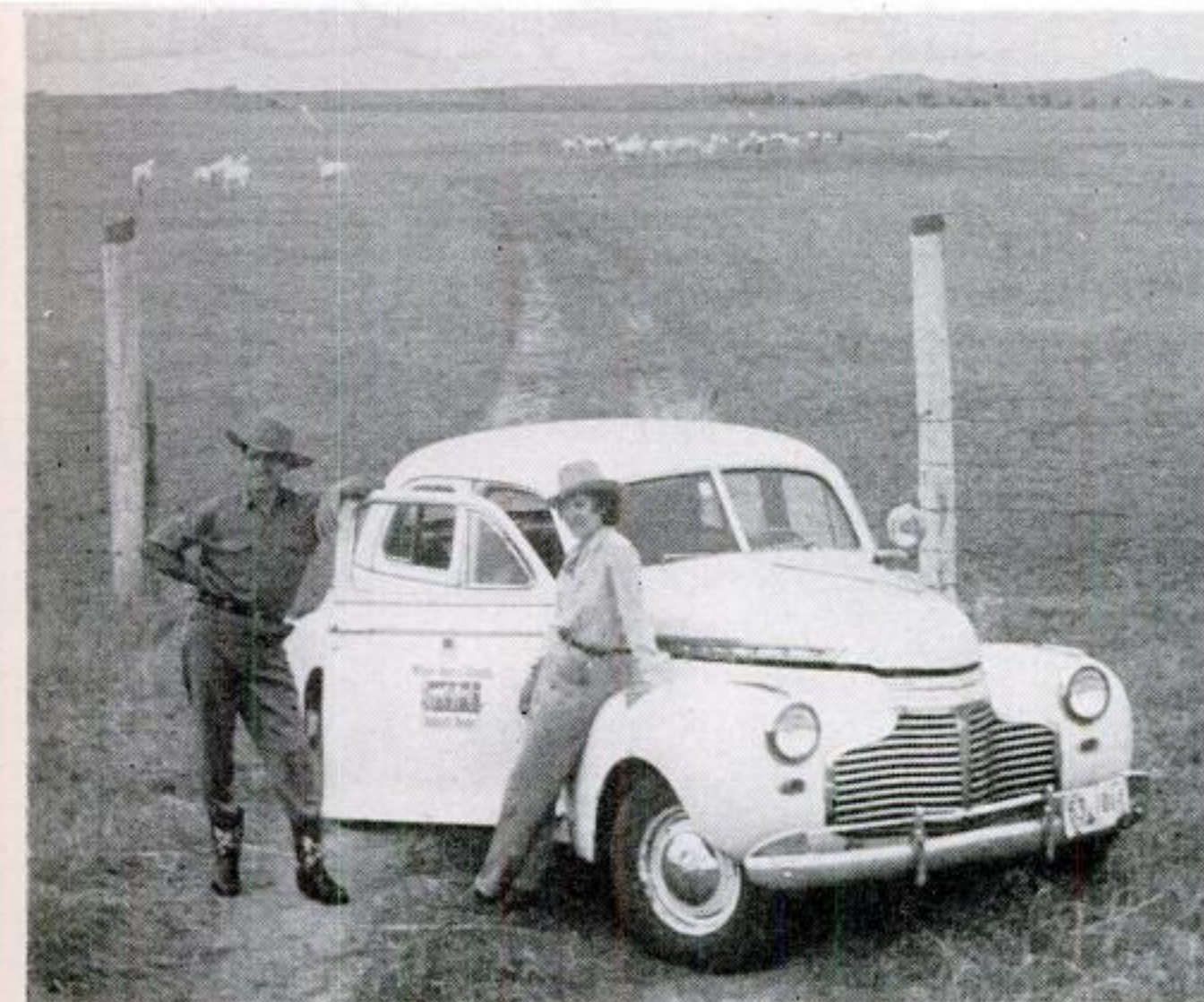
White Horse Ranch CONTINUED



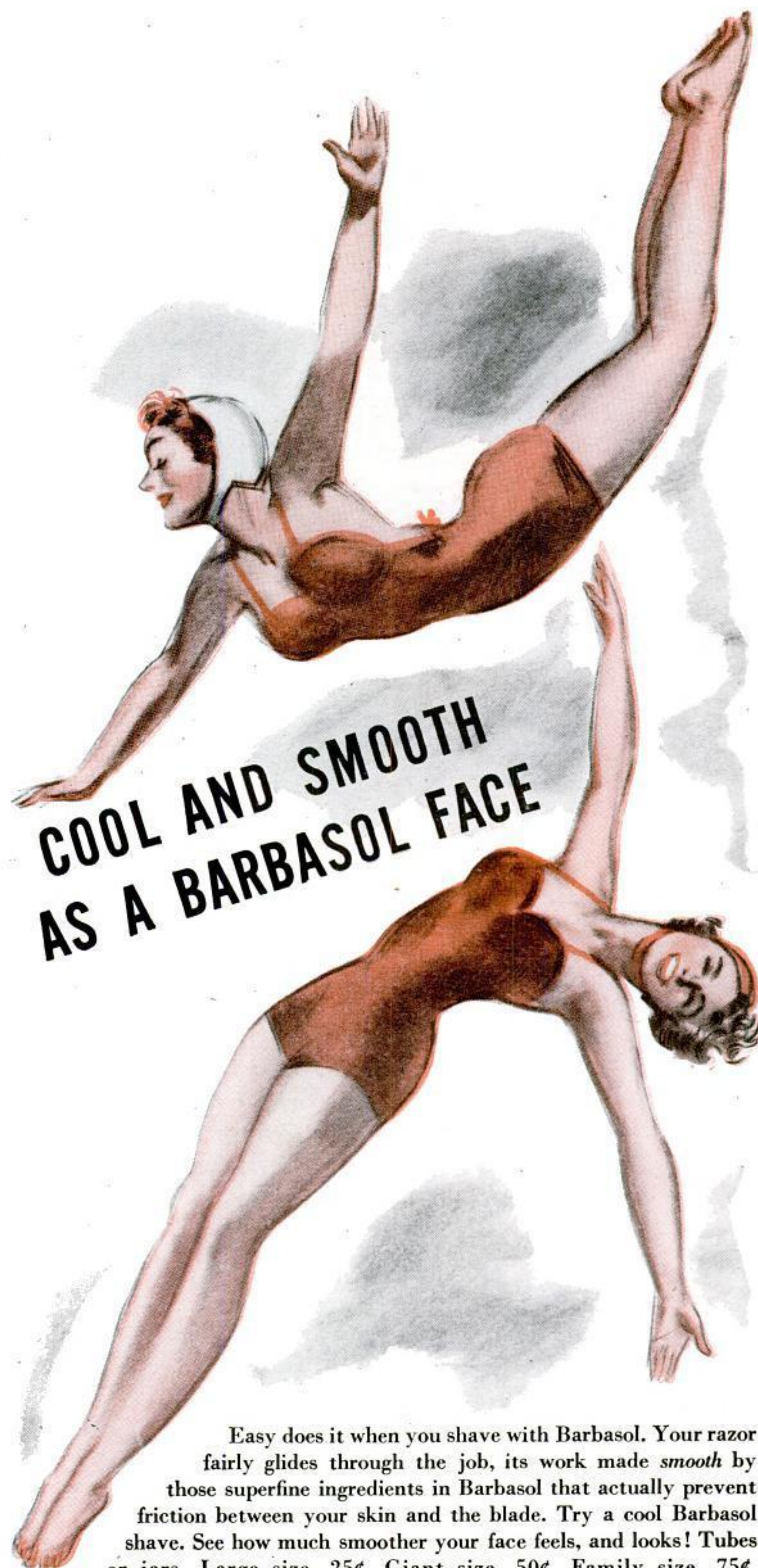
White Shorthorn bull is sire for the Thompsons' large herd. The bull is a famous show animal, here wears artificial horns attached to real shorter horns for show purposes.



White Polish rabbits are kept as pets. They are extremely prolific. To keep numbers down, the Thompsons serve a great deal of rabbit stew to riding students at ranch.

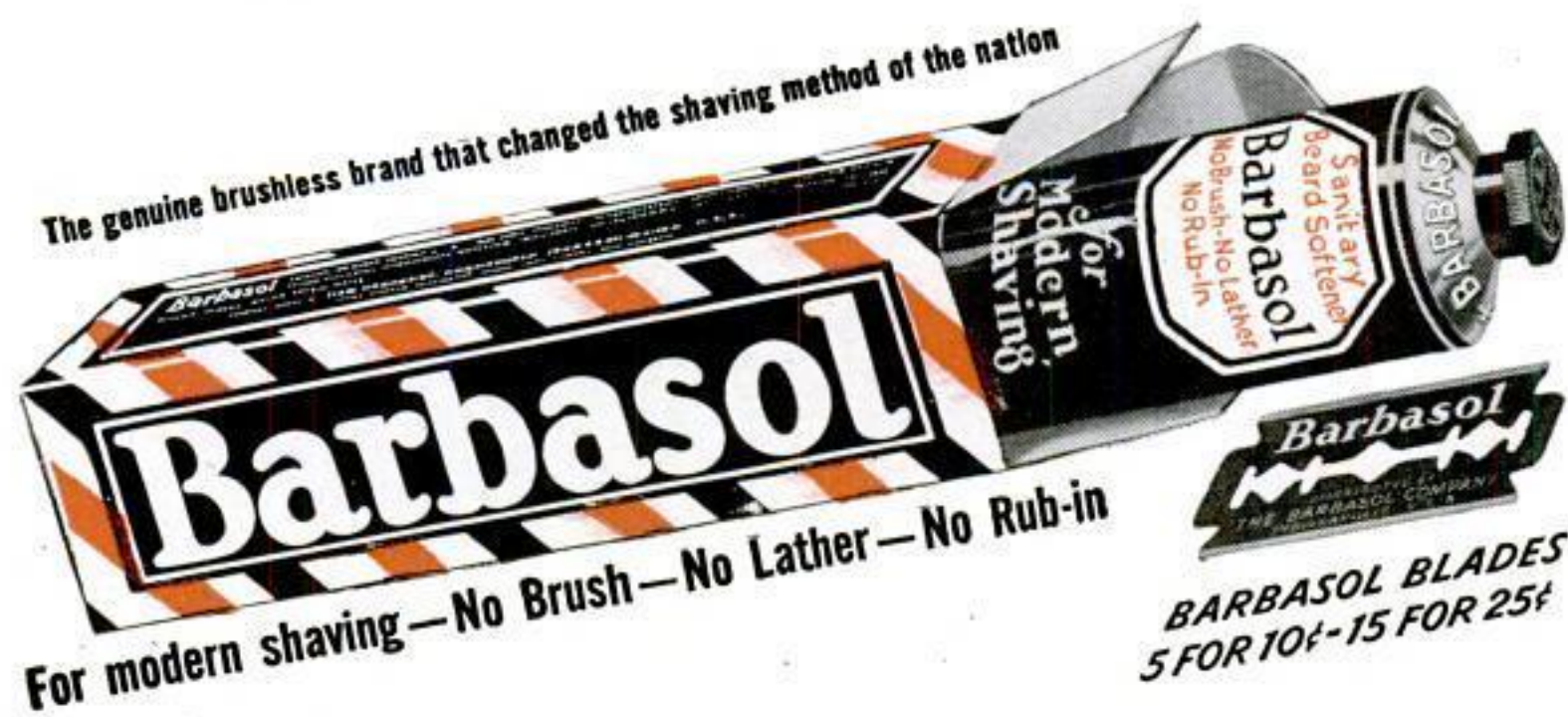


White automobile stands at ranch entrance with Owners Cal and Ruth Thompson beside it. All vehicles are white. This car has ranch insignia of white foals on door.



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AS A BARBASOL FACE**

Easy does it when you shave with Barbasol. Your razor fairly glides through the job, its work made smooth by those superfine ingredients in Barbasol that actually prevent friction between your skin and the blade. Try a cool Barbasol shave. See how much smoother your face feels, and looks! Tubes or jars. Large size, 25¢. Giant size, 50¢. Family size, 75¢.





Designed for better living and listening

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The radio is an electronic marvel . . . from the laboratories of the Motorola engineers who originated and developed the battle-famous "Handie Talkie" and "Walkie Talkie." The radio and phonograph control panel is uniquely designed for comfortable TOP-VUE† tuning. For better living and listening, see and hear the new Motorola Radios. You can depend on it—there'll be none finer!

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MACHINE EQUIPPED WITH CONVEYORS PULLS HYACINTHS FROM STREAM

THE HYACINTH MENACE

An imported plant clogs Southern waterways and makes itself a big navigational nuisance



Floating mass of hyacinths completely chokes a stream outside New Orleans. This is the view from the front end of destruction barge which is clearing out the stream.



AND TOSSES THEM ON BANK. BOAT PUSHES MACHINE THROUGH PLANTS

The water hyacinth, admired by flower lovers for its sturdy leaves and lavender blooms, is despised by Southern boatmen as a troublesome weed. In Southern canals and bayous this pretty plant thrives, choking navigable waterways with a thick carpet of vegetation through which boats cannot push. Since much of lower Mississippi country and Florida relies on internal waterways for shipment of goods, the hyacinth menace is a serious one.

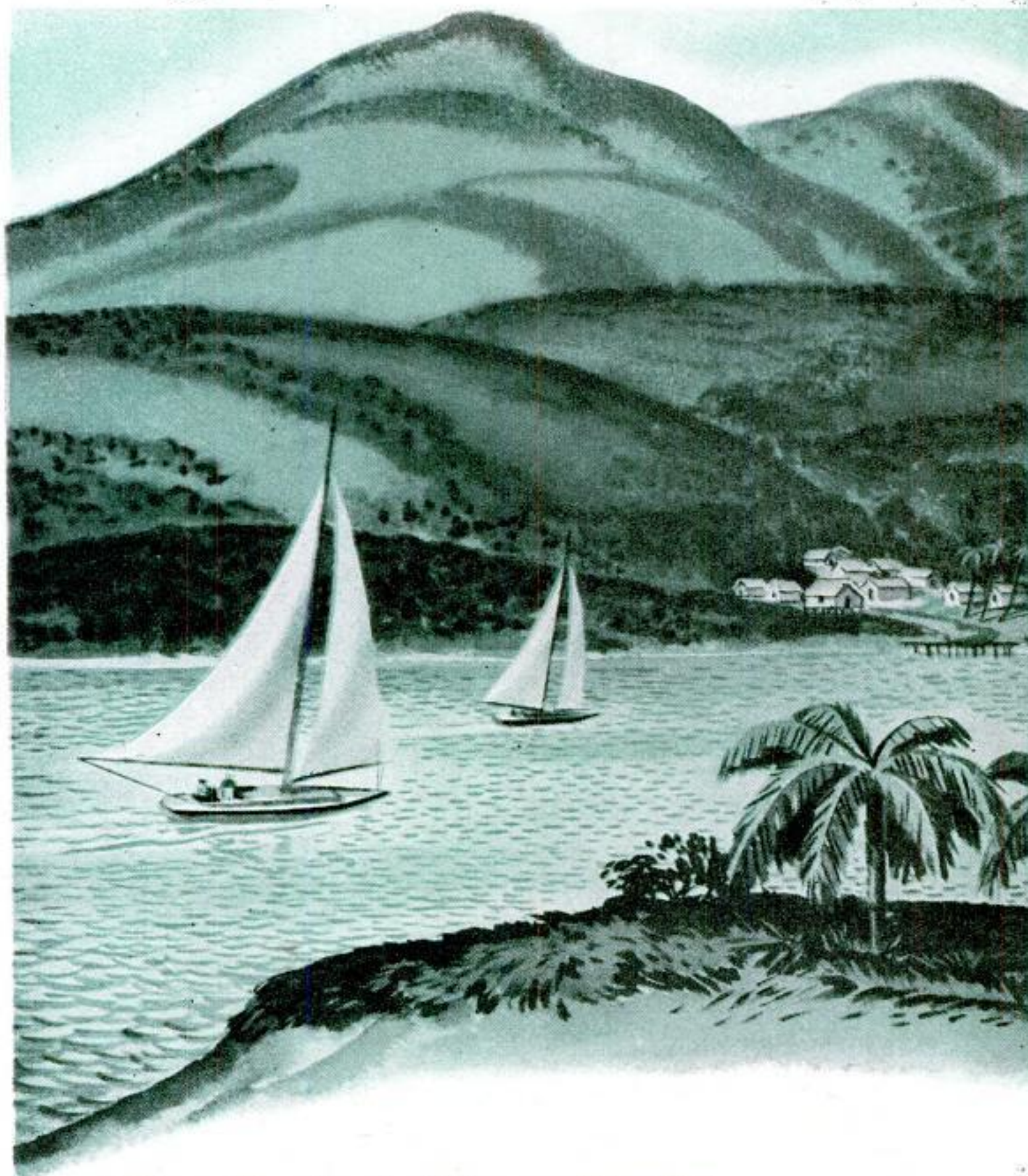
In the past 40 years thousands of dollars have been spent trying to eradicate this navigational nuisance. U.S. engineers have used both chemical and mechanical methods to get rid of the plants. Best way is the mechanical method which crushes and pulls out plants with large conveyors (above).



After hyacinth removal by the destruction barge, the stream is now navigable. Small clusters remain on the surface, will eventually spread, necessitating further removal.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The mountains of Puerto Rico hold the secret of Ron Merito's rare *"mountain flavor"*

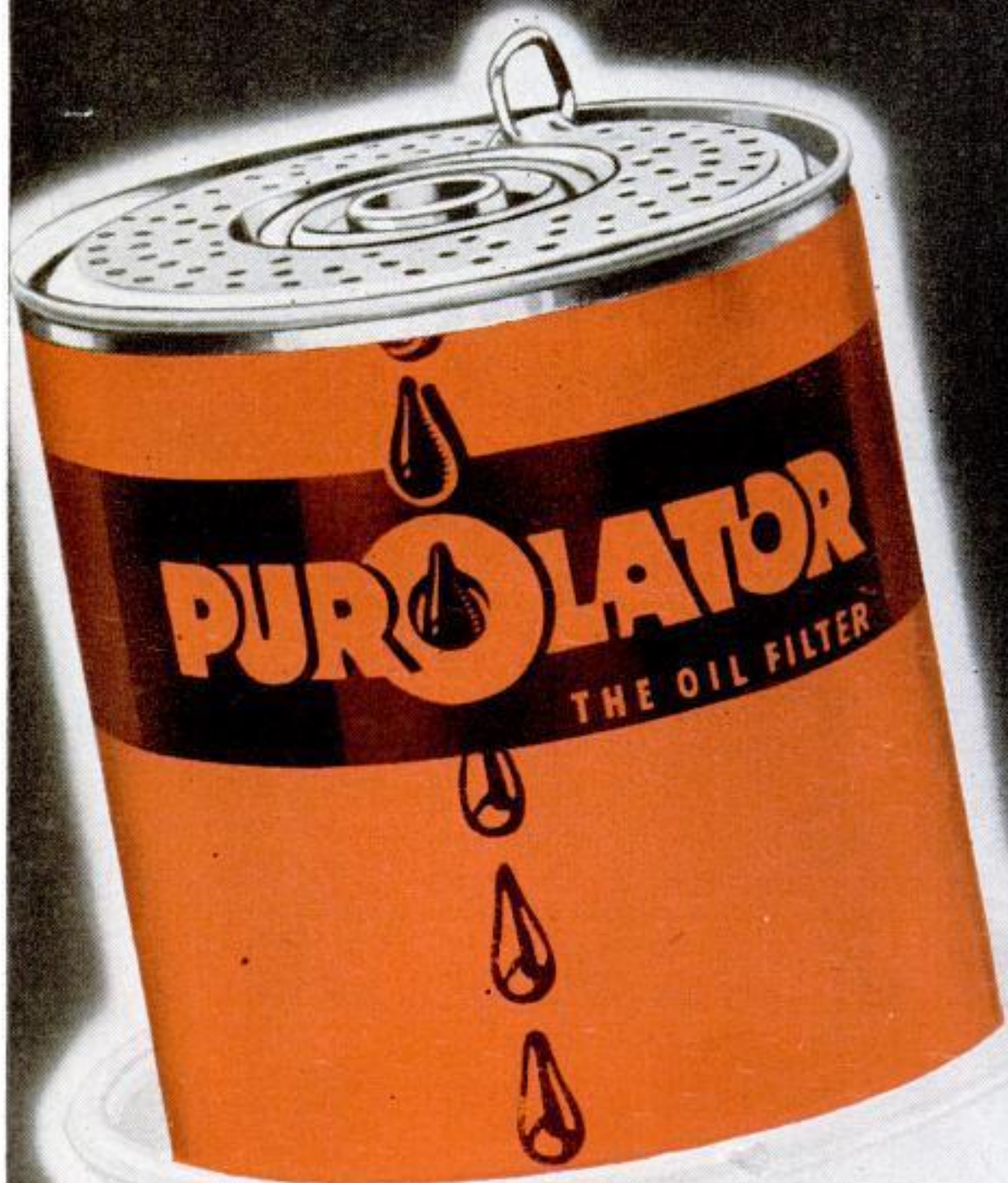


In Puerto Rico, there's a little mountain valley, high above the sea, where soil, sun, water and tropic air form a perfect union for the making of matchless rum. There expert distilling produces for you the incomparable taste—the rich, smooth, mellow goodness—that is Ron Merito. Try Ron Merito in cooling cuba libres, highballs, collinses, fizzes. Enjoy this refreshing "mountain flavor" that makes any rum drink taste better.



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No Lubrication Job is Complete Without Checking Your Oil Filter



Your car is constantly in danger from dirt, dust, grime and other abrasives that find their way into your lubricating oil as you drive. If your car is equipped with a Purolator these motor-damaging abrasives are filtered out of the oil when it passes through the filter element. But your oil filter element is made to take so much—and no more. If you keep your filter element in use too long, it becomes clogged and useless. Change it at regular intervals. Every time you get a lubrication job . . . every time you change oil . . . change your oil filter element. Purolator Products, Inc., Newark 2, N. J., founder and leader of the oil filter industry. In Canada: Purolator Products (Canada) Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

KEEP IT CLEAN WITH

PUROLATOR
THE OIL FILTER

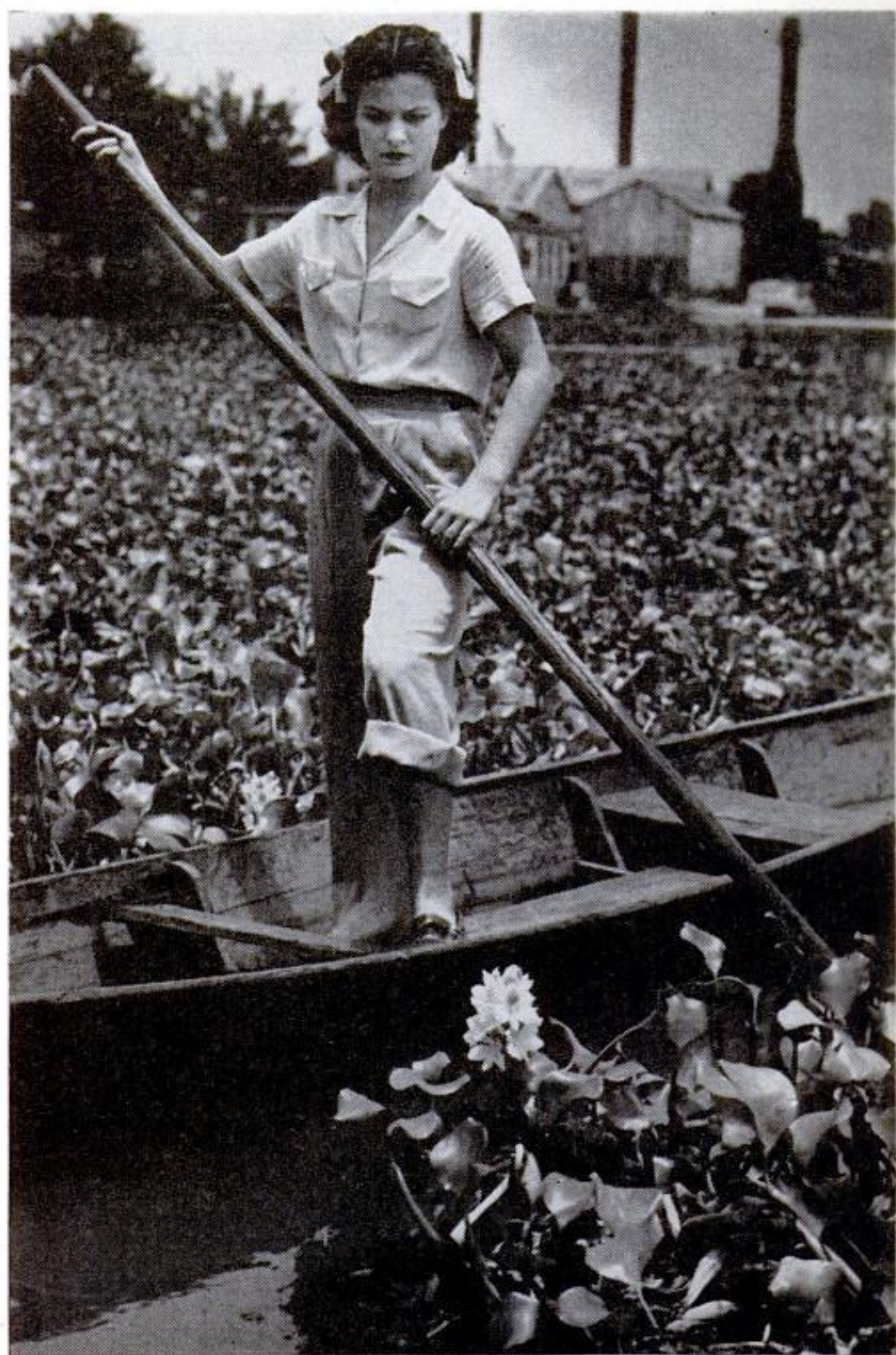
The Hyacinth Menace CONTINUED



CONVEYOR YANKS OUT HYACINTHS AS WORKER KEEPS IT UNCLOGGED

PLANT IS BEAUTIFUL AND PROLIFIC

The water hyacinth was brought to the U. S. from Venezuela for the New Orleans Cotton Exposition in 1884. Garden lovers bought plants as a botanical curiosity, carefully set them in pools and ponds. The plants soon escaped their garden bounds and infested streams and canals. The plant propagates from tiny root fragments which break off from large plants and quickly develop leaf stalks and broad green leaves. The stalks swell to form bulbous pontoons which keep the plant afloat. Frequently plants drift together and tangle their black roots to build a mass of buoyant blossoms.



Hyacinth blossom (foreground) has a spiky cluster of orchidlike flowers. The leaves grow to width of six inches. The girl is poling a pirogue, common in bayou country.

You're certain to enjoy Whiskey at its PRE-WAR BEST...when you ask for Three Feathers!

Try Three Feathers today and taste why it has been ENJOYED FOR 63 YEARS! Blended Whiskey, 86 proof. 60% American grain neutral spirits. Three Feathers Distributors, Inc., N. Y. . . FEATHER YOUR NEST — HOLD THE WAR BONDS YOU BUY!

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See what I mean!
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LEAKE

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